### WAYSIDE CHATS.

of grain and other agricultural was is now in netive progress at the nirs experimental Parin, Ottawa Prof. unders, writing to me out this work,

twice without any injury whatever, the first year you will have a trop of clover and timothy intred, and; the second year you will have just as Exary a crop of ules clean timothy if your land is clean and rich enough to youldes if, as the

W. O., Ottawa.—Have nothing to do with the magazine. All publications of that kind are based on translutent intentions, hence their promises of hig prices

THE TRAMP.

## TIMOTHY HAY.

We believe there is nothing fed to live stock which falls so much short of its supposed value as ordinary timothy hay

Agr con who has an idea of growling and the control of the farment appeal and the proposal of the second of the proposal of th

I wish now to talk about spring pigs
I like to have them arrive in April,
soon after the snow has gone, so that as
soon are they are able to ran about they

soil was a loany moid underlaid at quite a depth with time-stone. It is what is known as a strong limestone loam. He spinum, but the most satisfactory results were got from strewing it along, liche furrows made to receive the potential of the furrows made and repred by hand on a strip about a foot wide. The increase of the crop where this gypnum was used was from 25 to 33 per cent as compared with that portion of the field where note was used. The unusual wetness of the acasen was no doubt of at vautage to the portion sown with gypsum, and helped to make the results so satisfactory, it is our opision that on new anamps soils, where there is, in large amount of self in the soils, gypsum coshibs sown with beselfit, as it would tend to nestrailise this acid rondition and nake the fertility more fully available. Of such soils causeft since sione has proven of bouell; and a wonderful mproveneast has been hawn, to follow its use. We known of a field that had cand of gypsum as much as fifteen years age that has always produced good crops since, though before that time it was badly run dawn. Of course aince that time it has been larned in a rotation, of which one crop was clover, but it has had very little of mything cles in the way of fertiliters. 

المستوالية والمراجع والمالة

### BUCCULENT FOOD IN WINTER.

# FIVE WAYS OF USING ONIONS.

Acpt on annu to nave wenever needed.

I ried Onions.—Peel, siles and parboil in when preparing creamed onions. Jiace in the pan a tablespoonisi of butter, or part butter and drippings, add waits and pepper and fry, ettrring often triprevent burning. When they begin to brown, add a little boiling water and let simmer until done. If vinegar is liked, leak before taking from the pan and enough to give a tart taste, also a vittle sugnr. Fried onions are especially recommended if one has a very bad cold.

recommended if one has a very had cold.
Ontone and Potatoes ere nice cooked together, fried as one would fay new patestoes, only a little water should be udded from time to time, as it imparts a better flavour.

Stock and Ontone—Trim a round steak to fit the pan, put to fry in the wausl manuer. Cover it thickly with thinly siliced ontone, and a little boiling water that the steam may more quickly cook the onlone, and cover closely. When the steak hyrady to turn, remove the onlone, turn, and replace them, sail and pepper and cook until done. Sure the at-ak on a hot platter with the outons around it. If a gravy he made from the fryings in the put, the onlone will give it a line liavour. Fork steak is as nice as bed.

—Orange Juli Farmer.

# Farm and Fireside. Home and foreign markets

Advertising hates per Agate netti inos 1 00
1 80 1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2 50
1 80 2

Address all communications to THE MAIL foronto, Canada. TORONTO, MARCH 16, 1893.

A'QOOD OLD AGE. Most people would like to live to three core years and ten, if not more. Accordto maurance statistics, and also by the live longer than those who do not write, or read, or think. It would seem that the espacity to dely death resides somewhat in the brain, and that if circulation be duly kept up through that organ the results are favourable to longerity. According to the English insurance figures 50 per cent, of the authors and statesmen, 42 per cent, of the clergymen, 20 per cent, of the leavyers, 27 per cent. Of the toachers, and 22 per cent. of the doctors reach the age of 70 years. A recent stitle in a prominent Italian newspaper recalls numerous mustances of oud and able mon it begins the list with Mr. GLAISTONE. It mentions Excl. RUSSELL, who died when he was 28. TALLEYRAND was 34. GUIZOT 80. THENES 50. ADAM BLACK, the-Eduburgh publisher, was 20; Sir Henney Holland 80; MAGRALDY, the pert, 89, AUER, the composer, 89, RANKE, the German Intertain, 90; WILLIAM I. of Germany, 90. CHEVAEUL, the Frenchemist, 102; John Educator, 80. CHEVAEUL, the Frenchemist, 102; John Educator, 80. CHEVAEUL, the Frenchemist, 102; John Educator, 80. Dr. Dollinger, 89, Cardinal Newman, 90. rding to the English maurance figures OLLINGER 69, Cardinal NEWMAN 90, EURGE BANCROFT 80, P. T. BARNUM 81,

MANNING 84. SOIN O. WHITTER SO and TRNTFON 82.

Many orplanations have been offered for the longwity of intellectual men. Harmon, in concernee as well as intelligence, they understand the acience of preserving lealth by the avoidance of those acts of carelessness and neglect which tone to shorten life. By an intelligent divorsity of pursuits, by taking, at appropriate times, needful rest, by absolute withdrawal from time to time from all business cares, and by careful regimen, the body may be kept in good condition and the full benefits of fruitful montal, activity on juyed. As a rule, those who live best live longest, and knowledge how to nee well is derived from aleruness of mind more than from physical prowess. It is a fact that professional athletes, and notably prizzinghters and professional runners, are short-lived, whereas women, while devoting little time to calisthenics, live, on the average, ionger than men.

### FUTURE PARMING.

An interesting article in the North American Review for March gives us the ideas of Hon. J. M. Rusk, the late United States Secretary of Agriculture, on "Amorican Ferming a Hundred Years "Hones." Whatever prompted the writing of the article, whether a search for consolation at the Republican defeat or a sesure to cheer up the farmer in the midst of his present difficulties by pointing him on to the advantages of posterity, the ideas of ex-Secretary Rusk are novel and entertaining. It is so seldom that imagina-tion is used in connection with farming

ideas of ex-Secretary Rusk are novel and entertaining. It is so seldom flast imagination is used in connection with farming that this effort naturally excites attention. The writer claims that a disregard of the future is a mark of the superbesial and the selinth, and that its necessities ought to be aken into coinsideration.

Mr. Rusk says that it the population of the Initial best and the population of the time of states were to go on increasing for the next 100 years as it has for the past 50 it would be at the end of that time not less than 400,000,000. He timins, however, that before that time the increased price of land will have operated to restrict immigration. Every foot of land available for tiliage will be taken up. Three and a half times the crop of last year will be needed for home consumption. Irrigation will be general. Instead of four acres to one cow there will be four cows to one acro. The land near to cities will be worked for, all it is worth, and with far more accinct than now. One result, the writer thinks will be that the pursuits of a farmer in those days will demand a better education in science than at present is possessed by the merchant, banker, or lawyer, Farming will be directed by braits more than ever. Long before the next hundred years have rolled by, the United States will have crased to export food products. Among the boundies of the farmer in days to come will be less incidents. Ricetime motors will work along many of the principal roads, and the telephone will be invery farm house. The residents in the country will vie with complexes in the cities in custore and education, so that it may be presumed that the boys of the farmer will no longer with to leave the old homestead to the hope prophosio statement as to the importance which the Department of Agriculture will assume in the gorous days to come. He is of opinion that it will play a very important pairs in the development of ton greet lindustry which it represents. portant part in the development eat industry which it represents

The question of the admission of Cana The question of the admission of Cana-dau cattle out the bote into Great Britain is still undecided, and Mr. Gardiner, the president of the Local Board of Agriculture, is hampered by the opposition developed by Mr. Unspine's recens decisration on the subject.

Throat troubles are likely to be epidemie this spring. The long and continuous winter has frozen a great deal of refuse which will now for the first time be subject to decomposition. The wetatrests will have a tendency to give its unwary wet feet, and everyons knows what that means to course with the second part of the second part decomposition. The wet streets will have

PLOUR AND GRAIN. -

RECRIPTS AND EXPOSEM AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, March 18.—The following are the
receipse and exports here to day:

IRECRIPTS—Flour, 13,016 bbis, 13,611 sacks:
White the comment of the comment of the comment
32,00 bbis 1,000 bbis 4,700 sacks; 1700.

90; beef, 1700 out moats, 610; lard, whisker, 25 bbis.

Outrary 2700r. 1,571 bbis. 27,679 sacks; 1, 77,635 bush; corn, k0 bush; care, bush rye and balloy, none whisker, 1, 200 bush; 200

The price is steady at 12c HOUSEONS, HOUSE-The market is easing. Street lots were bought at \$2.35 for parkets weights. No rail lots offered. A car was delivered to-day on a despite to the state of the

bellies 13jc, rolls 10j to 11c, Smoked meats FRUIT AND UKIETABLES,
TOLOWTO, March 13.—Trade was fairly active
today, and the same and the same and the coday and walleng agranes, which have advanced \$1 per
keq, and Valentis orarers, which are 250
aights, at \$1.75 to \$5 per rate. The market is
scarce and holding steady. Uther lives are
without change, Following are the principal
quotations.

BUSINESS SITUATION IN CHICAGO. BURINESS SITUATION IN CHIIGAGO.

Mears, John J. Disn's Co., Ling street, received the following despatch this afternoon over their pirket wire frum Mears.

Schwartz, Lupes & McCormank, Chicago

Ling and the street wire frum Mears.

Schwartz, Lupes & McCormank, Chicago

Ling and the street wire frum Mears.

Schwartz, Lupes & McCormank, Chicago

Ling and the market aggred off of 120

own weight. Receipts in the North est were
and the estimate for to-morrow 207. Contract
stock to morrow will show an increase probably

of COLOW bushels, incits shipments for the
welk were flight. Incitis shipments for the
overk were flight. Incitis shipments for the
overk were flight. Incitis withole suppy decorts from Missouri of an unlavourable nature
to the growing crop, the from other sections
they were simost unantinously better. Thors
the contract of the contr

came on fator, placing adout to dark all locators with the company of the company was also reported as very bad, at both this and other points, and buyers of the inferior and medium grades would only offer such prices as would allow them to complete with from 18.25 to \$5.00, and good supplies with from \$2.55 to \$5.00, and good supplies \$1.75 to \$5.00 to \$5.00, and good supplies \$1.75 to \$5.00 to light commer to choice. Good to choice mixed would be supplied to \$5.00 to light commer to choice. Good to choice mixed would at \$3.25 to \$5.00 to light commer to choice. Good to choice mixed and \$2.50 to \$1.25 to light control of \$2.50 to \$1.00 to \$1.0

# THE POET'S CORNER.

A VALENTINE.

Current Literature's prize for the fest valentine was awarded to Claude Fayette Bragdon, of Rochester, whose Boss were as follows:

A RUBICON,

If this were made Lore a Rubicon,
This stream our ingering footetps cross,
The other side Lore a Rubicon
The other side Lore a haven won lose:
If this diright cute land that lies
Hebland us dark with myr-teries
Uf joy ones knawn and wee once borne
From Reaven, whose gooden gleaming morn
Will kindle day that nester dust;

What voice will tell us if this stream lis very water clear and aweet. Of Acten needows, where we dream, Did pass the primal lovers' feet? Or il instead it hide the power To bure and bitter the dread cower Of Phiceshon that flows from hell, And every flows in parties ended

Is this what violets means to you.

Quivering fern leaf, violets blue,
Tell me, what do they mean to you?
Bittered memores to bann life through
Office and the state of the st

The Exclusion Toxour.

I tries to teach my wife to spik als fonny English tongue,
And talks so much, and talks so long, I hurts me in ze lung.

She is ze brightest demoisslie as effer she conid

I am disquet. I try so hard, and sometimes get ver mad. For, se diabelt ven I teach, vy do she epik so bet.

But wat care I to also reat—ahe understands my lust—
And zen for womens all mens knows sat one tongue is enough.
—Minnespolis Journal.

LOVE'S SERVICE.

LOVE called to a young man winningly,
"Come, join the ranks of my company,
And ake the field in my Service." Int the young man said. There are other things and kieses and flowers and rings, of far more worth than your Service.

Your war is more folly, your weapon a dart; I veno time to spare for your Service."

Lore turned lightly away when he heard the of young volunteers there were more than enough
To fill up the ranks of his Service.

But time, passing by, made clear to the man That they are the wisest who join when they The worshipful ranks of Love's Service.

So he offered to Love his jewels and coin : Forgetting his age he thought he would join the throng who presed to Loves Service But Loyg answered lightly, "The day has gove A sere Autumn leaf is too old and too dry For a garland worn in my Service.

"But the raw recruits for my household guard take from the young; the old are debarred From taking the oaths of my Service.

"The countersign's 'Youth' Uan you give it?"

Ah no
"Then right about face. You're too old and too details of my Service."

Temple Bar, Charles F. Johnson.

LUOY OLIPPORD'S HOME-COMING.

Lucy Clifford set on the side of the bod, parking her sarched with the mero presence crifice, one insteaming to the chatter of the other girls who shared fourtien, mostly—all preparing to go home from school for the Christimes holidays, and all in high spuits.

None had been happler than Lucy while she cance running into the room, her dark face highstened by the colour in her cheeks, her black eyes sparkling. But now her brow was contracted, her gree had the dull, look that eavy will give the pretirest cyce had uncover made the pretirest cyce had uncover made the pretirest cyce had uncover made of the companions to a sudden access of false shears, as ago listened to descriptions of feetivities of a sort quite new which made the housely holiday-keeping at home suddenly sceme poor and contemptible.

"We always have a lovely supper on Christmas Eres, Etchica to the sort on the descriptions of feetivities, of a sort quite new with made the housely holiday-keeping at home suddenly sceme poor and contemptible.

"We always have a lovely supper on Christmas Eres, Etchica Grey was baying. "Cordell arrange at the is awingly dear, but mamma eave he is worth all he cake. The dining-room is beautiful with eyergrees and holly, and erery one has a decorated can't from Tifing's and a little souvenic braides, and the drawing-rooms are correrd, with shealing-clothe, and see the placed along the waits. All, he rest of the furniture is put away, and flowers are overy where; the liowers cost more than the supper. And, of course, there is a band, and the young folks dance. Some of the cannies are not give, and they dance. And there are very young suffered his the section of the cannies are not give, and the Gristmas tree, and presents go without sayleg."

"We have privite theatricate Christmas Lee. This dipt in to play in a

we have privite theatricals Christmas Eve. This char in to play in a real venetian dry it said Edwina Laurone. "Yo have it in to play in a real venetian dry it said Edwina Laurone. "Yo have it in the play in a real venetian dry it said Edwina Laurone. "Yo have it grand fairy bailet for the children i ind up with-all the dresses Brussels as it in the dresses Brussels Brussels as it in the dresses Brussels as it in the dresses Brussels as it in the dresses Brussels Brusse

be somebody who could have things into it.

Then Lucy erammed her things carelessiy liste her traint, looked with contempt at the book mark she had mad for her lather, and the slik beg she had interest such pains over lor her mother, and the slik beg she had taken such pains over lor her mother, and the their state the homegoing girls to the depot, she entered it as it she had been ordered to instant execution, and sat sulking in the corner, and sulking the other in selection in the corner she was not have nothing in and coatly, and, to participate in magnetic stairs during the holidays.

I should like to tell my little readers that Lucy . Ilifford had never been in smartly this mood in fall her life belowing the same and the

Hood's Cures

The state of the s



· After the Grip In Miserable Condition

could not seem to gain any strength or cel ry medicine to niep me. I was advised to try foods Sarasparilla. One bottle oured mot unit me up so that! I do not reel any effects of to discase letts. My son is taking 

not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggista

hearied. But a school is a little world; and in its midet, away from home influences, she saw everything in a new light, it was an attack of enry and worldliness, for which I hope you pity her as you would as if she had had an attack of dyspepsia. Indeed, it was much worse than that, as such mental experiences as those Lucy was now undergoing affect the soul.

It was tate in the afternoon when the

od Lucy. "Miss Tilluif, I can't bear it any longer? What is it?"

"Oh, my poor child," said Miss Tilluif, "try to remeaber that it was Gods will; try to to rebel. I-oh, I don's eee how I can tell you. You know, your dear father said mother went-to your dear father said mother went-to till the tream strange to you thalf they are not? You feel that nothing would keep them but something serious."

- lucy, feeling strangely weak and ill, sunk down upon a chair and sat staring sliently into Miss Tilluif's wrinkled face.

"It is very, very eerlous; it is dreadial. Nothing worse could happen, my poor darling!"

Miss Tilluif wes weeping now; old Mr. Webless.



# Magnificent Double Wall Map For Two Dollars,

Worth Eight Dollars. On one side is given

The World

on Mercator's Projection. Shows the latest discoveries and every place of commercial importance. Defines the ocean currents.

The whole map indexed. All printed in packet colours. On the other side is a Railroad Map of

North America

Reing a general Map of Canada, the United States, and Mexico, compiled from the most reliable sources. All the Railroads of the Continent up to date, 1803. The size of Map is sixty-six inches by forty-six inches.

The most useful article any business man can have in his office or warehouse, or the father have in his home. These two Maps separately are sold for Eight Dollars. They will be sent to any address in Canada for Two Dollars.

This offer will be open but a short time.
Address THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

'Did you speak, poor child?" asked Miss Tilly.
"I said I deserved it all," sobbed



Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders become merged into a 3rd Hattalion of Scott Guards, it might be as well perhaps to auggest a compromise as perhaps to auggest a compromise as persetoh. The galiant old 79th would then utili retain a part of the gard of old Ran, bleaded with that of the Guarda."

"I said I deserved it all," sobbed Lucy.

"We always reproach ourselves at such times," said the old lady. "Your comlors must be that your dern parent, always so kind to the poor and unhappy, without any pride or vanity, never the disciplination of the most in the welcoming the lame and the blind to their feast, so charitable, an generous, so good, have gous to heaven together, and the little one will never sin, but be like the angels. Try think it will be angels. Try think lie will be hand that towchaft her tenderly, "but if God forgives me, I think lie will be hand that towchaft her tenderly, "but if God forgives me, I think lie will be hand that towchaft her tenderly, "but if God forgives me, I think lie will be hand that towchaft her tenderly, "but if God forgives me, I think lie will be medic soon." Then a great awony fell mpon her again, and, she could only weep, messing the said of wheels was heard. A carrimer groupest writor is longer to the bear of the control of the most sill be the control of the bed, was her failed the control of the bed, was her failed to the true and she solvide in the mother's arms, and there, on the root was flung wide, and Lucy, scarcely believing her sence, felt hered 'Longo and the control of the period of the bed, was her failed to the control of the bed, was her failed to the control of the control of the bed, was her failed to the control of the bed, was her failed to the control of the bed, was her failed to the control of the bed, was her failed to the control of the bed, was her failed to the control of the control of the control of the course of a period of the bed, was her failed to the course of a period of the bed, was her failed to the course of a period of the bed, was her failed to the course of a period of the bed, was her failed to the course of a period of the bed, was her failed to the course of a period of the bed, was her fa

Popular Clamer for their Appointment—
"Will you sign my petition for an office?"
"Certainly—if you will sign mine."

U. S. Farms for Sale. MARYLAND FARMS. Book and Mer

Musical Instruments. EADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF musical instruments; send for catalogue falky, ROYUE & CO., Toronto.

Educational. MASTRIED IN SIX WER nethod; send quarter dellar for stario School of Languages, Toro Elocution.

DELSARTE COLLEGE OF ORATORY-oatslogue free. FRANCIS S. BROWN, president. Y. M. C. A. Hullding, Toronto. 

Legal. HOLMAN RELIGIT & PATULEO, BAR-I RISTRIES, SO Day street. Toronto: money to loun at lowest tates. CHARLES J. HOL-MAN, CHARLES ELLIOTT, J. B. PAT-TULIO.

Musical and Dramatic. FRANCIS T. CHAMBERS, 172 YONGE atrest, Toronto, supplies first-class artists or concerts, entertalomests, etc.

Situations Vacant. A GENTS WANTED TO BELL OUR A guaranteed sureer stoor; salary from the start; outdi free; write early for terrost territory limited. N. O. Gilaliam, Nameer, ban, Toronto, Ont.

DIG WAOES SELLING NORTHERN RIGHT, POPE RIGHT, Ont. J. IL WISMER, POPE RIGHT, ONLY WISMER, POPE RIGHT, POPE RIGHT,

STO A WREK DURING YOUR SPARE SID time; no experience needed; only a few employed while guick for full particulars Toronto Novely Co., Toronto

1966年

"You can buy, if you ilka, a friendly reased, And perhaps it may seem, if you try very hard, As if you were in my service.

Ein

They mean to be very nice to her at the Bunn's, but they do not understand children. She can play some of the quiet games, and pape will take her home in baby's waggon. I shall need my little daughter to help rue entertain my company, you see, and I have so much to hear and to tell. And now with ever so many kiesses, good-byc until we see each offer.

"'Oob, dear, how stupid, how poky!"

"'Ob, dear, how stupid, how poky!"

"Other Lucy. "I should be ashamed to have the girls see that letter. What splendid times they have I How I wis! I could have something nice in my life. But I'm to spend my Christmas ainging hymns with theipoor children from the Mission Stunday achool, and giving them inittens and stockings and home-mails enadies, and I'm's to help entertain Miss Tilly Tilluif, and old Mr. Waldron, and that perfect forward of a child, larre Patty Hunt, and I suppose I shall have a book and shorteling chap and usiy for my presents. I declare, I wish I haln't been bors' at all, unless I could be somebody who could have things mice!"

Then Lucy remmed her things careless it into her trink, looked with contempt at the book-mank she had mado for her slater, and the hilk loog she had falsen such pains over lor her understand the hole corner, and sulked if electropy and the book mark she had mado for her stage came to take the home-going girls to the depot, she cortered it as if she had been ordered to instant execution, and as it sulking in the corner, and sulked afterward in the lonely seat in the car, where she bettook krestli, away from all the other c its, feeling as it lay could see her v. heart, and would know that he war. O have nothing ine and costly, and to garticipake in no grand sifair during the holidays.

I should like to dettel my little readers that Lucy. littled had never been in stactly this mood in fall hr lills belors. She was maturally simile and warn-like with and and costly, and to garticipake in no grand sifair during the holidays.

I should like to dettel my little readers that Lucy. littled of intracers more for anything heaty than would be more than the more and Springeria. The supply was light four and Springeria cars, and for the number of good to these fresh cown demand. Values were without change for all but the very best grades, and these ruled seroners as nocational airy fame, own selling formers than our took. Here they can be supply the supply of the control of the supply of the sup \$3,000 "

"Yes ar"

"Well give nie one for \$4,000. I was
folks to see thet 4 mm a batter ars count
acur than the baron." St. Peter—H'm, you can't come in here, Renorter—I guess I can. (Shows budge.) St. Peter—Not on that. That lets you in-side the fire lines. This is the other place. - 1 

An old man to very old man in a far

of morning salute—this dreary, limp, shiftless brigade again formed, ungain filed out two by two, to break up quickly at the top of the street, and melt into the fog, and drift north. south, east, and west of the terrible city, whose giant heart is nower at rest; whose giant heart is nower at rest; whose giant heart is nower at rest; whose giant heart on the gramp down into the gutter, effacing every resting of goodbess and humanity such beings as those who crowd, night and the street of the street of

-r night the Tramps' Shelter in the Whitechapel slum.

OFFESTON DENCE.

Onion.—Thank you for your pleasant letter, am aiwirs giad to hear people ato pleased lith W.K pare. What is neven to be seen the star, crimponed by rays of the settles us, soos since into he arth sum a-her father a rays, i.e., falls into the place he occupied.

### GOSSIP FOR WOMEN.

DE REAL, DE TRUE !

As real : nouth to a stone for faisity in act, in word, in thought;
The latter tabes to a words which then come come out in dead course of the stone out in the the must in august break and lonely bear the smart That has been brought On it by fourth, thoughtness unreal, untrue

words.
Which - ibrate in the breast
And make it as unrest.
Destroying harmony by unreal, untrue cherds
Therefoot, by tealt

Reality is truth, and therefore it will last
white ages roll;
And when at length we stand on th Eternishore And read the scroll
Our consciences will bring before us-naught
shall survive

shall survive But the Unity before us naught shall survive But that which through the Truth is made alight. "The Truth, which makes us "free, and trus the life the mour cost in life the truth. Which makes us "free, and trus the life the truth which cannot do the wrong; We cannot do the wrong; For Ife, who is "the Truth," unto our souls has said. Le rea! Ho true!"

KIT'S GOSSIP AND CHIT-CHAT. LONDON SKLTCHES-II.

Night Shelters for Tramps.

At the Nag's Head, up Holloway direction, you know, said my Irlead I did, and a weary time I had friving in shaly omnibuses from St. Martin's Lane to the one time hostel, now gin palace, called, quaintly, "Ye Nag's Head." It was a long drive, much particularly in com ortable by reason of a stout female with two basiets and a mysterious bundle wrapped up in newspaper, which had burst in corners, out of which sprang two forks of celery, and some waving green suif, like turnip tops, and a queer substance, that looked like a shank tor soup, all of which, along with her stout person, this good creature deposited upon me comfortably selling with the stout person, this good creature deposited upon me comfortably selling with the stout person, this good creature deposited upon me comfortably selling with the stout person, the good creature deposited upon me comfortably selling with the resource of the many node and pokes of her ambrelia; the float that she wished to be set down at Camden Town and not one step further, if you please young man."

I do not know what kind of an inn Ye Nag's Head was in the olden times, but now it is a bustling thriving nights—with noisy customers and busy barmandr unusude buses stand in long the proper of the startbutung tracts and papers to passive by, and vendors shright the proper of th or pint of London stout. A queer picture --- burying, shifting, pathetic, miser able, carcless photograph of London life, of life in any city large enough to bold and mangis quacky all the elements that make ut tragedy, hopelessness, comedy, consumers, vice, degradation-common phaceness. To uight the Naga, listed is done a rotring trade. The ewing doors are never atill. They gape, swallow come shiftless figure, and gape again for some poor, innarting creature with regilly putned lace and hard cyres-swallow her, and gope again for a swallow her, and gope again for a party of small undergrown, atmited index, putling by a clarge, and weight life." Courting death that way, instile, would rest in the control of the lace of the grade of the lights and gitter from many mirrors, which cast back terrible reflections, a modrat, pale faced young Enclish girl, dressed in meat black, with a little white hericated bonnet, like those that norses wear is timidly griggs to 'convert' the awful men and women to the way; the ward men and women to the way of temperance. Seeing her, and noting that my friend is not yet to be seen, and that i am full twenty minutes also of time I push open the swing door, and that i am full twenty minutes also of time I push open the swing door, and walk in boildy. The noise is great Along the counter are little garlitions, where the different parties gather to drink and chat. The barmaids are brilliant in golden hait, ringures, and long carrings, and they all horse beautiful complexions, and very red house for the long carrings, and doud insughter and "none of your impresses."



her hand the white time dy in the wo man a shoulder, "do you not see how man a shoulder," do you not see how man a shoulder, "do you not see how man a shoulder, "do you not see how man a shoulder, "do you not see how man a shoulder, "the child doesn' it has the doesn' it has been and bleak corner. The woman in the has hat turned and looked at her certificially some of the mean black dress. She knew she hat the fact a sight of the gentle girling is the doesn' had getter rage, but of paper, cable for any other floresm and her face at sight of the gentle girling is the doesn' the mean black dress. She knew she was to bage learer, or any other floresm and her face at sight of the gentle girling is the doesn' the mean black dress. She knew she grat critise four mean in dragy the should be should

EVENING GOWN WITH STIFFENED SKIRD

of vague and terrible things, soon found ourselves at a notorious Tremps iodging-house in the north end of London Figures that looked like shadows in the flickering light streaked across the road and sinck in archways and doorways—the wind, which was high, whistled through their rags and sent abroad adours which were far from refreshing. The door of the idequing house was met a long way across town to get on the latch-indeed, it was on the vail. As we entered a lat trish—the wind was broiling herrings and meet on the same gridfron, turning them with the same fork and inthing pradigiously in a loud, strident voice. The good of the work is the same fork and inthing pradigiously in a loud, strident voice. The good of the was help building at the foot homour of her nation still integerd about the trees and linker weeks a subject that was a big building at the foot of the close the same fork and inthing pradigiously in a loud, strident voice. The good of the was a big building at the foot homour of her nation still integerd about the trees and lanes, smelling of rotten and the man of the matter that where and the same for the same how low a mon falls he will not, un-less very bruta' and very drunk utter obsected language in prevence of a lady. The degraded woman is not so I have often—not alwares—found that when a woman falls very low indeed—so low as to be almost peat hope of redemp-tion—she delights in trying to debase those of her own sex who are better than she is, while even the most fallen of men respects—if he kas any touch of mauliness in him—falt virtus in woman which reminds him of his mother.

ficating about. In one drinking boxa man with the abony "diamond" pin the abony "diamond" pin the property of the property of

old large, and dreadful children, and slouching hulks of ner-submerged. Tenth without hope of redemption—and went a long way across town to get to Whitechapel. There was a night shelter there which it was anxious to see with my own eyes, lastead of reading about it in the papers indeed, I want the day previously to find the place out and set if I could gain admission. It was a big building at the foot of acud sea which should not there is a man and the same with a more strength, and "leaving" shope, and tare, and ropes, and cher river odours, ran at the back and sides of it. On the great front doors was a notice "Da not kick." So I knocked smartly with my unbriella. A knot of men at the corner began to laugh, which made me very angry, and rather inclined to kick, but it determined me to get in or die on the steps. At last one of them came up and volunteered to get the door open for sixpence. "Tas," said I. gladly, thinking I got off cheaply, "but you mustal't kick." Werenon. came up and volunteered to get the door open for expense. "Tea," said I. gladdy, thinking I got off cheaply, "but you musta"k tike." Whereupon, not taking the slightest notice of my remark, he sent a volley of kicke'net that door that made me quake lest a positive me up for making a row, and the worst of it was, when he heard steps coming



it they tooked like mandsome ghosts with all-their deformaties and, angioe cas oil. I turned my back to the door, and heat with my heels ngainst the inver pair as much for exercise as my thing size. This time i was read, and the momes the door was apened. I supped quickly in, in spite of red factors, and the choice and little office partitioned off the min and, with a little window for prepay through at the occupants, which had red cuttains like a bar window on ti, and which had a sly and inglishive air like a supper group through at the occupants, which had red cuttains like a bar window on tif, and which had a sly and inglishive air like a supper group of the min and it is the supper group of the min and it is the supper group of the min and it is to be a supper supp

rearrit annew of calker and de. Have sarrie veri servers and copyriet year of sever et. unto the front in one box pleat-gathors w.i. reaky rou yook too about. For each year of years of the property of the p

shelter those who had no other places to no but grates sent und brides nickes, and who could be "moved on" from the but the constable on his rounds. "Moved on" whither t. God knows it to be river, or to pace, as I have sent them do, the city streets until morning—broke, when there night-bride vanish—whither also, who can tell? There was a large store with a cheerial lire in the middle of, the hall, and round it—we placed all the benches not chart were placed all the benches not have been added to the first the floor was havily apprinked with disnicetants, and on this the men disposed theme was to sleep. It was constituted to the first the men disposed theme was to sleep it was constituted to the first the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the state of the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the first treed coats for pillows, and then, lying close the first treed to the whole there was not much taking life to the work of the men were lying yourn and asteep, and then in noved quietly amonest them. They fild not seem to mind metabat is any who were awake. The free men here lying yourn and asteep, and then in the first hall the first hall

RAUDE.

CLAMA,—I. Nothing but electrolysic will per manently removes uperfluous hairs. 2. You ar not suffering from dandruff. I am inclined to think the sell rhound is the cause of the trouble

nio seed to the seed of the se

Now here comes Barney's "effusivenees."

Alas, for "Kitl" Hut all the saints be
praised!

"Its not out "Kit" who thus recedes from

An old many a very out mind at a corner-started willy from his sleep and fell acers my because he could not appeared by a mind the dead hild. It took come that to appeared by a mind the sleep and tembled off it sleep, and the sleep off it sleep, and the sleep off it sleep, and the sleep of its sleep of i

with V.A. pases. What is need to the unit with the visit of the place of the visit of the place he occupied.

TERLIES—There are hot points in the line to ware you have General hot place he occupied.

TERLIES—There are hot points in the line to ware you have General hot place he occupied.

Natifilat—Certainly you are not very propilation; in the beginning of your either. I am fearing weaking high a territory structure over you have not very propilation; in the beginning of your either. I am fearing weaking high a territory structure over you have in the beginning of your either. I am fearing weaking high the visit has an any other only of copies, called will be worn and any one who likes can be postured. If you are we wish might be of use being are your at lever with might be of use of the your are a law him show. I swood a case for you have you h

March de green

The Carrett Picket and Wiro Fence Machine

Weavesto the posts. A networks involve. THOUSANDS to use, CUARANTEED. Freight and buty paid. Agents are resorting by eases. Machines as Resoluted direct from factory to Farmers, where I have no separt. Japani Terms to Agents. OATALOGUE. FREE. Address the manufacturer.

S. H. CARRETT, MANSFIELD, O., U. S. A.



# Silver-Plated Bake Dish



Porcelain Lining **Ouadruple** Plate

Hand-Engraved

HID ME PLUNKET GREEKE "Among Lee, Paurker Greeke pAmong the passenger on the White Blar Line atemphip Germanic the other day was kir. E. Plunket Greene, the Eug-lish base singer, who has gone to New York to appear in a series of concerts, under the management of Morris



Reno, president of the Music Hall Company Mr. Greene is a young man, but has gained distinction abroad. He has been as closs student of music for seven years, three of which were spent at Stutigart. He studied in England, and was a pupil of Professor Alfred Blume, of the Royal Conservatory of Music in England. When he appeared in public he soon wan recognition. He gained auccess in salections from German and Italian operers, and his singing of old English ballads and humourous Irish songs has been savourably received.

Simplified Housekeeping.

to set the thing going. And in the name of all reason, how could it tell; now forms or the reason, how could it tell; now form formers over willing in a pleasure to reach; it comes to restrict the committee that contending with a darese than the country when do not be the former of the former of

Occumption Oured.

An old physician, retired from practise, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permaneas core of Coasumpties, Bronchitie, Catarria Asthma, and all Throat and Lung. Affections, also a peditive and redical care fee Nervous Deblifty and all Nervus Complaints. Haring tested the wonderful oursitive powers in thousands of cases, and desaying to relieve human suffering. I will result for the control of the contr

DECIDED.

Oteen Margherite, of Italy, is a happy, woman, in that she is so well-beloved, not only by het people but by her husein hand, the king. She has long been knowing as one of the b-vutles of Europe, but she has now begur to realise the light of time, and recently said to her husband; with some wistlaness:

"I am too old to wear white gowar,"

"I am too old to wear white gowns, any longer!" and sold, "Let us take a fortainfield the sold sold, "Let us take a fortainfield to think over the matter!" At the end of that time came a large packing case, filled with white dresses of every description, and of the immost elegance. The case was addressed to the opens, and, pretiret of all coupliments, it contained a card bearing the words:

words:
"The king's decision."



cleumption, Coughs, Cro Sold by all Dreggies on a Gu old by HAROREAVES 1

Plant Ferry's Seeds.

RRY'SSEEDANNUAL WINDSOR Dress Cutting.

Miscellancous.



Buide to Poultry Raisers Guide to Poultry Re
the test poultry Re
the te



ACCEPTE WANTED Liberal Salary Park

### CHAPTER XXXVL-Continued

CHAPTER XXXVI.—Condinand.

41 shall ove my success to the children at 81. Monico's," also returned, her grey over thining," and II I made unoney I shall give it to this home. For myesil, it can live on very little; somehow it nave mere wanted to be a rice woman,"

Without Lian drew a deep breath. The favories that its longed to say were trembling on his lips at that moment. But, knowing how poor he was, how could be say them then I shall see to share; a little built of worries, and durands, and perpicatives that an did not even dream of let if he remained silent it was for hor sale. It shall not seen dream of let if he remained silent it was for hor sale. It shall not seen dream of let if he remained silent it was for hor sale. It shall not seen dream of let if he had been a more selfish man Le would have spoken out his love there and than. The salit of self denia, strengthcome by long years of practice for ro back the declaration. I fou must think of courself first of all, he sald, with a thrill of tenderness in his voice. "I on have had sorrows, and you are not always, limit after the strength course back, and all due care has been taken of you, then."

"Then I shall spend all my energies on the children's she excluded loyfully." Oh, you can anyrou'l understand, how sacet it will be I am so found of anything that is young, and has to be kelped. When you help oid people they are not to take offence, although they need your ald hadly coungs, and has to be fulled and led. And the girl course to you with her love-troubles, mit the child be also the substant of lock of the your genpanion. The world was the world and ted. And the girl course to you with her love-troubles, me she had street for leak of the young companion ship which would 'are been spiritual to comprehend Tracy's delight in the society of children. But the grandman.

starved for lack of the "votices as a ship which would 'are been spiritual refreshment. Gra-una had never been alie to comprehend Tracy's delight in the society of children. But then grandmaind been filled with the notion that she, horself, was sufficient for all cravings; he had left that, until Tracy was suite had left that on the process. Why could he not have met this woman earlier, so that they might have lived and worked as one? It was for lar that he had been waiting, conscious that his life was incouplote, and believing that what he maited for would never be his in this world. And now, just when he was pressed down with burdons and wone out with anxious labour, so had come.

he was present with annious labour, she had come.
Then he looked at her radiant face, and Then he looked at her radiant face, and took comfort, thankul for all that was given her. More was yet to come; the sime was aurely frawling near when he might speak out and claim her. For the might speak out and claim her. For the present there was intimate companioushil, peaceful talk, and a sense of rest whenever he came fato her spece. And that sphers to him was home.

He glanced round the room which she had made so personal that everything in its seemed to speak to her. Lamp and fire were burning with a steady glow; the softness of the light million and the softness of the light million and the softness of the light million of colour. Here a scarlet fan took an intenser hut; there an nuber jar stood visidly out of the rick a hadow; and in the midst of these warmed, a gracefict; sender liguis, making the picture perfect. To Wilmot it soundtimes seemed as if they two must, have ant here together warry-day for year; it was all so Batural-and familier and restul.

f they two much states, and so meturaltayy day for years it was all so meturaltay and tamillar and restful.

It was alk oclock when he wrent downtairs and passed out of the private enterance of the house, which opened into
lodge Lane. The evening was dark and
lore, its air was cold, and there were
tare sheling high above the roofs and
tires as Mr. Linn came forth from the
loreway he aimost ran against a dwarfloreway he aimost ran against a contail there of the state of the sale of the sale post
as to the sale passed as a writiry as
the came; in trivial incident was for
cotton in a moment; and he quickend
alis steps, remembering the letters that
must be written before the last post
east out. Baseon in the study, waiting
west out.

out.

nent out.

He found Pascoe in the study, waiting to help him; and as they act down together at the writing table be was siruck with the look of happiness on the young fellow's Ince.

"I have been to see a certain pleture, Parcoe," he anid with a smile.

"Does Miss Taunton practise white magic?" young Rayne asked, blusbing.
"It has seemed as if I knew Agatha better on canvas than I have ever known her helore. She has drawn out Agatha's hidden sell, and revealed her to me."

"She, has painted not merely the feature but the raind and heart," the vicar answered. "That is what every true artist does. He looks for the woul, and lines its light upon the lace. Miss Taunt on has shown you the true Agatha, Pascoethe girl whose heart responds to yours. You may throw your doubt away."

Christmas had come and gone; Januar en with hitter winds, and

you any harm.
"Mr. Linu makes too great a fuss with them," she replied. "They won't be fit for work if they are spoilt. And they will give themseives airs."

will give themeives airs."

"I never saw a more modest, simple-hearted set of girls!" he said indignant ly.

"G Pastoe, how silly you are! Anyone can see that you have lost your head about Agatha March, and she doesn't care a straw for you. Miss Tannton has reade her valuer than over. She has pasted her to her Isco, and put her into a pattern if she were the queen of beauty instead of just a common, pretty girl." Pascoe was as augry as his aweet nature ever primitted him to be. It insult har beet better for Marget if he hard spaken out as plainly to her as most young men would have done. But from his carliest childhood he had learnt to his can be to the common would have done. But from the common would have done. He for these onloursts of apile which were only too frequent. She cannot help! It, just the light was the small comment on the venumous ster-thex and Pascoe wad to his to the tabut of tunking that Marget ought to be forgiven for every thing.

thing to es be had done, so close throwing un es be had done, so close compache come and unimpos life in

developes; and the soul mysteric sely and unconsciously unvites the evil which blights its well belog. Pascoe's nature did not attract bad influences. Religiou and art were blended in his life; he had been sad often, our never interable; fone iy, but never fortorn. Each spirit lives in its own separate world, and Marget Lad never entered Pascoe's world at all; she had only toncled upon its borders

in its own separate worto, and there in the new centered Pascos's world at all she had only touched upon its borders through her tasts for music.

She was paintetaking, and had learnt to play well, but there was no poetry in ter playing. There are certain strange melodies hidden in the orgat which are only yielded to the player she can evoke them. Marget never drow any note from the least-meet which you did not spect to hear. She played with care not pudgment, ministing Pascos as closely as see could, but she could not caten his inspiration. She said after a pane. It is that Tantou woman who descrets to be blamed. Why did she come here, and till the girls snapty heads with vanity? The litest timed I over saw her face—"Do stop, Marget," cutreated Pascos carrestly. We are wasting the alter noon. Is that the place you wish me to bery you play?"

He noticed at an oren music-book which

carrectify. We are wasting the after noon. Is that the place you while me to hear you play?"

He pointed at an open music-book which she was holding upon her knee. Brother and sister had not in the church for their usual practising on Saturday, and Marget had ant down in the choir stalls instead of taking her place on the organization Belvas brinking of hiterness, and longed to give vent to her feelings; but Pasco would not let her talk to her heart's content. Moreover, there might be other listeners.

She rose rejuctantly, and went to the organ with a bad grace. Pascoe atood by her side pulling out the stops, turning the leaves, and glving hints now and them. She played very well, despite her litteners, and he could honestly pratecter Her brow had cleared when the piece came to an end.

"You have made great progress." he said an she rested. "I am really prend of you."

Bbe smiled. The light from the music

softened expression.
"If ni. my pup-is nero as good as you are I should be one of the most successful teachers." he went on, giad to have

are I should be one of the most successful of teachers," he west on glad to have soothed her.

"Paccoe," she said thoughtfully, "do you think that I shall ever get my heart a desire 7.1 don't mean my chief desiremever mind what that is—but something that comes second to It., If I believed that I allould one day be the organist of 8t. Moulca's I could be almost happy."

"I think you have good reason to hop," he nawered. "Although I low's the lear church and Its associations, it is natural that I should appire to a more important post. Mr Liun has always encouraged in this ambition. And If I am removed, you will be very likely to Ill my place". "How can you tells so calmiy of being removed?" she exclaimed suddenly. "If I thought I should ever be taken away from St. Monica's I should die!"

She lifted her hand with a vehaneat gesture, and raised her voice pessionate iy.

"Come," said Paccos, "you have rest."

"Come," said Pascoe, "you have rest-ed foug enough. P.sy 'Sliver Trumpets' as a finish."

She obeyed, and was again warmly praised. While she was rolling up her music be took her seat and played a voluntary.

music he took her seat and played a voluntary.

As Marget, poor girl, lored to pour out her heart's bittercess in hard words, as heart's bittercess in hard words, as ontworing. At his call, all, they have ontworing. At his call, all, they have ontworing. At his call, all, they have pipes came forth. Mellow notes of supplies came forth. Mellow notes of out complete, key notes of benediction, soltan notes of exultation—all were heard. It was the experience of a spiritual life told in music. Two persons, who stood listening at the dark end of the church, left that the player was expressing—all their past and future for them. They stood close together in siline out if the sweet sounds ceased; then both drow a long breath, and looked toward each other

ly, and noticed that she was atrangely noved.

"Have you, too, been playing, Marget?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered in a choked voice. She took up her music, pushed rudily past Tracty, and rushed out into the winter durkness, as miserable a woman-as could be found in the great city that areaing. It was showing a little, but if Marget had gone out barefooted into the silippery street she would scarcely have left the cold. She did not hear the seclamations of the augry men as she jostled them in her headdong haste: she could not feel the pavement beneath her fet. A fire was burning within her so lierce ly that it scorched her cheeks and parched her tongue. She dashed across Cannon Sirect, escaping hoofs and wheels by one of those miracles which seem to be so often wrought for frenzied humanity. Going down Dowgnet Hill she slipped and fell, but was up in a moment, and reached her own door in aslety.

Without knowing how she ascended the wordling stairs, the found herself in ker

windows of the opposite buildings were sighted up-brightly, and she could see ligures moving to and fro.

She tore oil her hat and cloak and flung them on the bed. Then, with a hall-suppressed yell of rage, she threw hersell down upon the floor, and rolted in a sort of maintess, howling at intervals. There was no one hear to hear her: she was free to give vent to the flury that possessed her until it had spent itself.

At last, tired out with its violence, the flerce little body lay still.

There was no deep sience in the small room, the fire still glowed, how and then a cliner fell, and that was the only sound to be heard there. Pascoellarge, after how hing at the door and gatting in answer, came in.

"Margot," he said anxiously, "Margot," he said anxiously, "Margot," he said anxiously, "Margot," he said anxiously, "In a line moan was the sole reply. Pascoe's heart seemed to stop heating for an instant he left a vague senso shom im herror which almost mastered him. "Margot," he said again. "I or heaven's sale, speck "Where are you?"

She was cilent, and he advanced cautiously, holding out his hands. The life factured him, a small liame shot ups coulded out of the embers, and retocated the figure that was lying close to the fende."

He stooped down, and would have rais ed her in his arms, but she struck at him

fende"
He stooped down, and would have rais
ed her in his arms, but she struck at him
wildly
Let me alone," she said, in an odd,

Let me alone, "she said, in an odd, multice voice, its into the thain of tranking that age ought to be forgiven for every me cought to be forgiven for every me cought to be forgiven for every for how that he escaped with larms 14 the diseases which affects be for generally finds some predistrict with every and be growther as the generally finds some predistrict in the match box was nearly to be found or the mantel-icce; and be growther as the great which affects which all the edites upon and

But Marget plainly was in no need of assistance; she got up without diffi-culty, and seated herself on the side of the bed.

centry, and sauted herself on the side of the bell.

The fire is going out," he said; "you will take cold."

What does it matter?" she asked gloomity.

He put on some fuel and coaxed it into a bisse. Next he set out the in the black tea pot, and cup and sauter, and proceeded to make tea, doing overything with the quiet definess which characterisadail his movements. Marget did not sit; she set and watched him with a srow!

Come, dear, he said, when the parations were insisted. "You are chilled and it is no wonder. The hot tea will do you good."

I won trough it, she declared with a stony. I don't how will you have followed me here. It is hard that I can't be permitted to rest in peace.

I was alraid tant you would be int, he nauswered, in his gestlest tone. The incar was quite concerned be said that he could see there was something wroug."

the could see there was something wrong."

He said that, did be?" Margate glance and voice were very sharp. I be, undeed he did. It a good grand drink some tea. I wish there was something ulear for you to cut than breahand unter. To morrow you shall have a silre of Mrs. heales cake."

'I'm not a child to be pacified with take, 'she replied curity. Did Mr. Linute!! you to run after me when I left the church."

thurch."

"He said I had better go and see what was the matter," returned Pascoo, taking her hand in his. "Come and sit by the lim and I will make some toast."

"Do teave off talking about things to

fire and I will make some tonst."

"Du leave off tulking about things to cat," she exclaimed petitishly. Nevertheless she rose and concented to sit in the test she rose and concented to sit in the was mollified.

"Are you feeling batter now?" he asked after waiting till her cup was half emply, and misletering to her wants with carful aftention.
"I am no worse," she admitted: and then there was another pause. She broke it suddesly.

"Pascos, don't you see that things have been going badly ever since Alies Tannton cause? She has cast a spell over the vicar. I don't know how she has done it, for she's not at all pretty's but I think she is a sort of a witch. I hatch her pale face, and horrid, soft ways. Oh, how I hatch her!"

"To hush, Marcet dear." her brother

she is a set out presty out I talks she is a set out of a witch. I hate her pale face, and horrid, soft ways. Oh, how I tate her!"

"Do hush, Marget dear," her brother implored. "You will make yourself quite illi agatu."

"I shau't make myself ill with talking. It is a relief to speak, and there's no one to speak to but you. Pascot, tell my that he doesn't care for her. If I thought that he did really care for her Is should go mad?"

The young man stood resting Ms arm on the narrow ledge of the mantel-shelf, and gasing into the lire with a distressed look. Marget's wild words filled him with trouble, and made him bitterly ashamed of her. He asswered her with unwoated sternness.
"Marget, it ought not to concern you if he does care for her. You know the is free to do as he likes. He has lived for year; a beautiful, unselfish life; and if at last he has found—"Marget, sprang up, and wrung her hands.
"I know what you are going to say,"

he was once."

Paaco spoke solemniy, taying his hand on the girl's heaving shoulder. His words subdued her, and she sanh back into her chair treabling and new stricken. She knew that he diways spoke the truth, and the terrible fear thus suddenly presented to her mind had an overwhelming inliuence.

ented to her mind had an overwhelming influence.

\* It be you think he is going to die?" the asked faintly.

"No, no, I only meant that he was worn and wearled Aud I think it is probable that he will have to go away for a rest. It is long since he has had a good holl-due, he has gone on and on in the old way togotting himself, and I believe."

"That he will never nummber himself unless some one size becomes a part of himself. That he will represent a fair to meaning clear to you, Marget. But I want you to feel that you ought to welcome any change that is for his good."

good."

She was silent. He stooped and aissed her teuderly.
"I must go now," he said. "My dear little stater, I wish I could give you a brighter home. It is terribly lonely here, lan & it?".

little sister, I wish I could give you a brighter home. It is terribly lonely here, iant it?"
"No." she answered, "I'm not lonely. There's the meaic, and there are lots of things to do. You need not worry your-self about me."
In worth his way, carrying a heavy Leart with him, as he always did after a tete-a-tete with Marget. This wild passion of here seemed to be ossuming formidable dimensions. She was nursing and cheriching it until it hade fair to overshadow ker whole life.
Leit to herself Marget est and mused by the fire, going over all that Pascoe had said. The violence of her fury had sub-sibled, she was tired and languid not and contil think caliny. She had faith in her brother, but she knew his tendency to melancholy, and saked herself if he had not taken too dark a view of things? It was easy, niter a time, to believe that Pascoe was wrong. Hr. Linn was merely tired, hot ill at all As for Miss Taunton, il she were really asclever as every one supposed, she would become a great artist, go away from this neigh-hourhood and forget them all The very thought of Tracy's departure brought new Life and hope to Marget, who was only too ready to ever back lint her fool's paradite.
While Pascoe, anxious and disturbed, was wondering how his sister would ges-

the bight, and was moving in high spirits. a new

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

her room in high spirits, a new creaCHAPTER XNXVIII.

In these days Tracy was so bappy that she neked no questions of her heart. To have found ker ideal realized, this above was happiness. Everything that Wilmot Linn said or did, every look in his face, came to acr with a sweet senso of familiarity. It seemed to her that she had always known him.

It has been well said by a modern writer that "when intercourse so "ryctore and very irequent, so comple a is the exchange of souls, that re ognish the exchange of souls, that re ognish the exchange of souls, that re ognish the other's nature, and the second is consistent of the exchange of souls, that re ognish the other's nature, and the second is consistent and growing debit to the lirst This mysterions approximating of two souls who has not writnessed." Passon, quietly observant, witnessed to constantly.

Those spring days found Wilmot Linn continually turning over in his mind a problem which has pushed many single mur. How was it possible to beind another life with his own without disturbance of the first that had grown a percound him? Meanwhile he said nothing of the inner questioning to the person whom it chelity concerned.

Treey was, as he had nredieted, a specess. Her picture of agatha March was accept.

ed and bonoured with a good place; and it attracted the attention of all the realing art critics. Her delight was so bouted and child-like that it made. Wi-mict feel young. She was full of plane and hopes which he could not help shar-

"I shall do wonders for the Home."

"I shall do wonders for the Home."

sto said. "Do you know that Jane
actually eaked a silly question; this
meraing? When a sensible percon says
a silly thing it positively gives one a
shock. She asked II I meant to seek new
auarters?"

And you will not?" His eyes auticipated her sauser.

UI course I sill not. I have learned to love my city home too well. All my heat thoughts have come to me here how can I tell that, they would follow me slaw here?"

The face that she turned toward him at that moment was unarellously bright. Nover, even in her younger-days had she looked so radiant as she did then All the good things that she had desired seemed to have been showered upon her at once.

eemed to have been showered upon her at once.

"I do are," he said slawly And his smile was so beautiful, and, so full of deep meaning, that she felt, just them, a pressure of happiness almost too great to bear. He was still holding the hand that he had taken when herease in; and he went on to say that he had come to noace a request.

"Next Wednesday," he fontinued, "Is the Larelle's birthday," by own birthday is unknown, and so I have borrowed his. When I was a child he, siway gave me that day as a feart-day; fill the loy

gaze, grew misty; and involuntarily her hand nestled itself more closely into

her both nessess and the birthday he and "There is an old friend of his and mine, a Mrs. Willwood who keeps up the teast. She lives la requiet oil thouse down by the tweet; had always, on the thirtisth of Jane, Lighthere with

es! she said joyfully, id will come

Tracy suddenly called up a vision of the deformed figure and attange, malig-nent face which had somethers crossed her path.

"Marget Rayne"

her path.

"Marget Rayne," she said after a pause "Yes, I have seen her several times But—is she quite ike other people?"

Property of the property of the control of the cont

Think of all the happy days

brightness. Site imporcements between all regret.

"I can be pleasant sometimes," she admitted. "But not to vevery one, always it is so fearfully hard. I have not found it hard often; because Lhaves seldom been sorely tried."

As the words passed, or lips ahe thought again of the defor sid girl who had given her maliciour glacce for her civil words. Insignificant sublarges was, the holiday would losely of thing if she shorted it. After all, it is a bet marest trille to apoil a day's pil sure.

"You do not know what good you have

the mere od you have to an are noton's to are trille to spoil a day's pi "You do not know what done" said Wilmot gently ways learing of Mus Ta ness. Many of our best g

". The gift without the giver is baro" It he the spontaneous outdiving of our selves-of the illo that is in us-that

ue nawere. But ill was evident that he was not thinking of procries then and his eyes seemed to draw hers to meet them She did meet their for no instantition a faint pink thinded her checks, and pare on indescribable freshues and girlishness to her lore. I "The little force spoil the vines, don't they?" she said. "And the little drops were away the stone ha, hir. Linn, I with you would take care of yourself!" Its made a slight-innovement which brought him closer to ther side. "You have made upille dearer to me than it has ever been before," he said gently. "I have really determined to take a holiday. There is an old man in Scotland who has often asked me to stay with him, and a will; go and get Irwis air and quiet." You wou't let any one turn you from your purpose? Fromles me!" You wou't let any one turn you from your purpose? Fromles me!" "You wou't let any one turn you from your purpose? Fromles me!" "I do promise you," he replied. "There is a reason why. I want to see Mr. Me Dougall—a reason which I will explain to you later on. Years ago, in my Oxford days, I saved his only on from drowing, and be had irvisted that he is my debtor were sloce. The sen dilar year, and he fe utterly alone row." "As, then I know you will go!" she said, with a sigh of yelle! "And how we must make the most of this exchanting day. It is a day, that will light up all feture days, I have bren in country.

it ?" ... he answered quietly, "It is

Think," he nawered quietry, "It is because we are together."

The confession did not surprise her in the confession did not surprise her in the confession did not surprise her in the confession of the same of oncess late works. Sitting there side by side, hints were taken, and looks understood which conveyed the gist of long and delicate explanations. Each lived by faith; each mas willing to wait a little 'onger has willing to wait a little 'onger he fore the bond should be ravested to the world

world "she said looking away across the sun dappled grass "shall we ever be lappler than we are at this monent? In another world shall we were know a sweeter feeling than this?"

It is the best part of all our love here

and come an close to her that she rested against him, feeling the light pressure of his arm. TO BE CONTINCED.

## TID BITS.

GREAT AND SHALL vewinging on a branch ught a passing fly i "-ne live!" the insect prayed ruthing, pitcous cry, d the sparrow. " you must fall, a great and you are rutall,"

The bird had scarce begin his feast
lictore a hawk came by—
The gan was caused—"pray let me it
has the sparrows cry.
No. said the captor "you roust fall,
For I am great and you are small." pray let molive."

An eagle saw this royue and swooped
Upon him from on high.
Use and the same of the same of

While he ats the hunter came,
lie let his arrow fly—
"Tyrent" the eagle shricked, "you have
No right to make me die!"
Ah!" said the hunter, "you must fall,
hor I am great and you are small!"

The figurehead of a college is usually the professor of mathematics.

About the only way to make some people appy is to provide for them some sort of imaginary martyrdom.

"Why do you go to the Dartmoors' ball,
Wallace? You can't dance." "No; but I
can tat."

can rat."
"Wife," said a henpecked husband, "go
to bed," "I won't!" "Six up, then. I
will be obsyed somehow."
She—So you're fully determined to merry
her, are you' He-Absolutely. She—
I'm i Dant you ever feel sorry for her?

cuornes."
I wish I was a twin," said Bobble.
'Why?" asked his father. "Then I could
see how I looked without a looking glass"
said Bobbic.

see how I looked without a looking list.

said Bobbie.

"On the arg of chieffit 1477 siphed
(Thipple. "Why so "Yoursels" likeling.

"I he knicht sased to we'r file tributers and
they never bagged at the knee."

Tommy—There's a girl at our school,
mamme, shey call Peatscript. Do you know
why! Mamma—No deat. Tommy—Hecause her name is Adalaise Moore,
Weary Watkins—By the way, what is
your pointies? Hongry Hignes—I grees I
am a sort of mugwonp. Me appealite is
Democrat, but me whiskers is Populat.

It is a little discouraging to a man to

youngster. Now, said What I must you go? were merning.

The Little Innecet,—Gertie's parents have styling with them on a wint, an aunt whose charms are coledy of an artificial character. The little girl would like to sleep with her and her wish, is gratified, and of the comes running to her wind the comes with the control of the contr mamma, I think I'd rather elesp again with you, for, do you know, auntie takes to pieces !"

yoo, for, do you know, annuts taxes to preces!"

"And who lives in the big bosse opposite;"

"Mr. Finders, sic—and Mrs. Finders, the dol vereinary eargeon and hus wife."

"They rouss be presty well coll, I should think, to live in a house like that."

"Oh, yes, sir, very ruch indeed. Why, they 'als acidion wedding there the week before last!" "Planch."

"On, yet, sir, very from moreous, whey als a soldon wedging there the week before last?"—Punch.
"This country is growing," obserted the attantical editor, looking up from his work, cothesiatically, "at a sits never before equalled, not only in wealth and population, but in manufactures, and crerything that makes a people great.
"That'est all right conouch," glowned the anour-looking man at the drek in the corner, but it is country of blamed foole."
The seour looking man was the coller of the numbers to-quettic despartment.
A Henry county negro was ducovered carrying a very large armin of books, which brought forth the inquiry—"Going to schoot?"
"Yas, sar, bon."
"Bo gou study all those books?"
"No, sar, dey's my brudder, liss a ignorance kind 'er nieger side him, beas, Yer jest ought'er see dix n'igner gigurin.
He done gone an' clean cyphred through

Heavy . Silver-Platca

# **Butter Cooler** With Silver-Plated Handle

Quadruplo Plato ------PMICE, \$2.50

Each of the enhanthers will repoive for his Dollar, the WERELL
MAIL for one year, FARM AND FIRE
PUR for one year

Renewals count the same as new inductivities. Two dollars in payment for two years' subscription in idvance for one person count as two managers.

, THE MAIL Toronto, Can.



## SILVER-PLATED BUTTER COOLER, WITHOUT HANDLE The same Butter Cooler as above excepting that there is no Handle. Price, \$2 00.

is no Handle. Price, \$2.00.

Head this liviter Cooler and the Versity Haut and Pana ADD Treatice for one year,

- TWO DOLLAIR, or we will present it to say one sending us \$1.00 for four
cost for two Years Main. Each of the subscripter will receive for the 10Mar face Westly
cost year. Pana and Prizeide for does year, and our Prentine Plaise. Sender's own
our my become other four. Reservate count the the sauses are we subscription. Two dollars
at for two years' subscription in advance for one person count as two subscription.

Address, THE Mail. Togoto, Canada.

At M—, the other night, there was a temperance lecture in the chapel of one of the churches. The gentleman who was to precide did not show up, and a mas known to have a deep loverest in the temperance cause was called upon to not in his place. Mr. Similar to the control of the stranged to the freet, and this is what he said — Ladies and gentleman Since Rrotter — is not here to ask the beauing of flootto rest upon this meating, we will proveed with the beauses and do the cleave on a without it. Amen. If we want to be a said of the cleave ca much out that looked as if it had been made with a cauppear.

looken as it is not over many open open or .

If a sidled into a "destal emporium" on the Kast Side, and when the operator got sround his way, the visitor said:

"I see you pull teeth without gas for fifty ceats."

"We do,"

ty cents."
"We do,"
"Pluggin' come about the same?"
"That depends on the filing," said the "This uppears to my operator,
"Does, hey? Well, I've got three teeth
I thought mebbe you'd lump and do three
for a dollar. I can't afford no luxuries, but
the food sin't heavy apphow over wares
board, and win them three regin' cavities,
fact is, I'm starvin'?"

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR. The writer of "Notes and Comment" in Black and White says: "Mr. T. P. O'Connor, politician, man of the world, and journalist, has found London too small for him. As a Sunday paper his Sunday San had become a success. Only



ealing to Londouers as a small, per, goes into the provinces as well, that become a fuller and a fatter ournal. It is crammed with fresh and good reading, and still contains that list page of literary extract and inelligent, genial comment, signed "T.

and without a word passed—it over to thereat liawley, who sat at the oppo-site dest facing me. He read it, urned pate for one instant,—then linuaed, started up, siruch the dask heavily with his flat, and exclaimed, "My God, Charile,—I must go!" and passed straight to the desk in the counting-room. In less than five minutes he had drawn up an callstiment paper, "We the undersigned agree," etc., ard signed it the first volunteer in Connecteut. He fore night the paper was littled up, and initiation, and a mighty emotion of love for the fing and the country. All that day and the next mer and women ware cutting out and making uniforms for the volunteers. On Monday morning came Lincoln's call for 75,000 men. The Hartford company-Low the cripwicherred and cried at the station—departed for the camp at New Haven, with Burnham capitain, and Hawley lieutenant. And war was to be learned, and be the chief occupation for four years, it seems like a dream now, those years of excitement and dread, when one sat at the ond of a telegraph wire that seemed to burn the brisin,—Hartford Courant.

Wirnsfalls.

ford Courant.

Windfalls.

In 1888 a lady named Burch, then living in Kensington, went, like a thorsand others, to see the line ladies pass on their way to attend a drawing room at Backlogham Palace. While gasting at the show, which, though not democratic, is an excredingly pretty one, abs noticed an old gentieman faint and confused with the pressure of the crowd, which, being composed of Englishmen, pronounced him drank. Discerning with better insight that he was not drunk, but very ill, Miss Burch led him to a scat, found him sumewhere a glass of

he probably could not have put down ac-curately on a slate, but which had been carned in Australia by a relative who died intestate.—The Spectator.

"Yes, sir," and Mabel, proudly, "when a young man kisses me Jaresun." "Mabel," said Regnald, with sudden coldness, "why is it you are so often hourse when I call on you?"

BREAKFAST-SUPPER. EPPS/S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.  ${ t G}$   ${ t O}$   ${ t C}$   ${ t O}$   ${ t A}$ 

BOILIND WATER OR MILK

Medical. HEALTH TABLETS

The Most Wonderful HEALTH RESTORER Known SEND POSTCARD FOR SAMPLES.

The Columbian Medicine Mfg. Co. THE EMINENT LONDON AND AMERI

# HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

. AND CINTMENT.

THE PILLS PURIFY THE BI GOD AND

Cerrect all Buserders of the Internal Organs NAU COMPLAINTS INCIDENTAL TO FEMALES THEY
ARE INVALUABLE
THEE OINTELLINE
THEE

18 THE MOST EXCLUSIVE REMEDY FOR SORE, Ulcers, Old Wounds, Chest and Throat Affection.

Good, Rheumatien, Stiff Joints, and All Skin Diseased.

MANUFACTURES SHIT ATTS NEW OXFORD STREET LOND. perfectly harmiest, and the Cost is to Send for our eight column article on sent free. Order goods from our stores or express. Price of band \$2.50 and to \$1.50 per bottle, and Fruit Sait \$1.00 per

POSITIVELY THE BEST HAIR DRES EDWARDS'-"HARLENE"



THE WORLD REHOWNED REMEDY FOR BALDHESS THIN AYE-LASHES, OF RESTORING Y HAIR to its ORIGINAL COLOUR.

paret falls.

Physicians and analysis pronounce it to be perfectly harmies and devoid of any metallic or other fourness incredients.

1s. 2s. 6d. 3s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. pro totile. To be solutioned from the Idealing Merchants, Whole-selle Druggiett, Chemitis, and Terfame a throughout the Colonies.

Manufactured only by Mewards & Co., 93 Illiah Holbors, London, Emc.

FARM AND FIRESHIE Published weekly by THE MAII Printing Co. (Ltd.), Toronto, C.W., Bunting, Managing Director,

AND WAY THOUGHT