

 the

㫦 remark．Heteok the converatione
trick，an it more，and everbody waited Tor hid emond lead．



 peaking counte gave his daughter＇ Ination．There was something in her ifferent from usual，and the judge this kind．
that he would give anything if he time，＂the girl went on，hall law and half pouting，
＂You would
eter，Floss．＂
The Judg
Mlayed now，and the possible．
eie；＂and I would＂good，＂said Flos－ he trumpet．Papa Somerton，what hark！Think of how many edifying im to all the furniture in the house， nd he＂d never be the wiser．Tll con－
wider it，papa，
＂When a woman considers，she is At this point the Judge resumed his
search among the intriceceies of chiro－
rapply，and his daughter went on
with her dusting and With her dusting and putting torights．
After a whito the silence was again
broken by the latter ＂Why did you do it $t$ ， ter．＂Because I didn＇t know any bet－ happyly
midorence，and now the kindly
down haged man brought his hand
down hard upon his desk，＂if I had jour mother would be alive now．It
was hardship and poverty that sowed yeare，Flossie，there werat two childern adequate for all the added expenses．
Then came frettings and heartaches， We suffred as none can ond my owns．
save those who have had sinitand ex． save those who have had sinilar ex－
periences．Your mother was 18 Flos：
She should not have married at
ie． our marriage ot that time was a
fatal mistake．Now you know why Long after the Judge had left the
house thesaddeningeffect of his words main very long in the shadow of an－
other＇s griet，and so after a whilo put away her sad thonghts and went
out into the garden．It was a warm
April day and
 a day was too much for Elossie．She
could scarcely have been sad under any provocation，but a look at the
bright，sumny face and thite sparkling
brown eye was enough oo convine
one that the spirit of miscohlet was ex－ ceedingly strong within her．Her co－
quettikh garden hat was posed at the
exact angle for becomingness，and her plamp little figure，arrayed in a dross ands，was one to be looked atter and
admired by every lover of harmony．
There was a gate leading udge＇s garden to that of his million－
aire neithbor，the latter being posses aire neiphbor，the latter being posses．
sed of that gemial and generous dispo
sition wnich likes to shne his ile
sheas． sas yond of working with his flowers，
honthoch of his time in his large and thither the yorg
hothoung woman，Mumming and smiling，betook
herself．Mickiepod ed ear．trumpet
reposed by the isideot a bed of carna．
tion pinks，while its owner busied ${ }^{\text {himself with some orange trees further }}{ }^{\text {on }}$ I wonder how long I could stand viso yel into an ear trumpetp，the
visitor solioguized．Of course Icould
hide it when Ididn＇t feel like talking． hide t when Ididn＇t feel like talking，
But then I suppose hed be mak．
ing signs and faces at me．and I should have to make facos and sijns at him，
and that，would be worse than the daughter seized the somewhat formid．
able looking instrument und went to
meet toe friend said the millionaire，heartily．＂No．
body but $\gamma$ ou ever thinks to bring me
my trumpet．＂
 Eitiow sour pee＂Mr．stectepod

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|  | bigaity，for all these impurfect ex－ amples，we know clearly what we |
|  | mean by the word．When we meet $a$ |
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The School of Patience．


My dear boy，if a man can only
cultivate patience and strength，it
sems to me he will be a good neifh－
bor，a pleasant man to do business





$\qquad$
Be

## Champagne Seasickness． <br> Champ

 aid

 A New Theory of Divoroe



A Wonder in Industry．dustry has grown．is given by this
clipping from the Commercial Enquir－

at he knows what he is telking
out，estimates that the packers of
od in this country use in their busi－ 顶号品品

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$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { stances. } \\
& \text { "rremember." hecontinued genially, } \\
& \text { "when I was at college eyears nao, we } \\
& \text { boarded in conmmons, and you never } \\
& \text { could tell iust what. }
\end{aligned}
$$

siting next to me eating apple pie as
calmy as you please，anl at once
strock a stratum of anmistakable
kerosene in that pie，real coal oil．

| ＂Mrs，Colhooker，I did not expect this of you．II I were young and my eyesight sound，I shoulidn＇t mind，but eyesight sound，I shouinn＇t mind，but $o^{+}$me，an old man，and my spectacles upstairs－it＇s cruel．＂ <br> The landlady，in a horrified state murmured that it was a mistake．But fitting，and the kerosene pre episode remained unfinised．Old Mr．Rottle sat in silence shipping his coffee in $a$ suspicious manner，and the Bank Clerk remarked to the landiady that perhaps he had better take another eqg and be on the safe side． |
| :---: |

