## Samily Reading.

Pessimism. BY A. J. SAGE.

The factory, the spire, the morning gleam The cloudlets flecked with opalescent light, Foam of the rising flood; Veiled by the rushing steam, Whose leaden billowing cloud Frays into fringes white And ever melts away, Yet glooms the kindling day; Even so athwart life's glowing hope, The upward pointing thought, The spirit's heavenward scope, Floats the swift cloud of care and toil, Our sky to spoil, And bring our heaven to naught.

OPTIMISM.

The beetling cliff on the high mountain top, The far-off bird-notes liquid in the air, The factory's muffled hum adown the slope, The spire a point below, River and vale that westward go Twixt mountains clothed with fire, Scarlet and orange and the blazing oak, Rock, chasm and shadow deep, Veiled by the Indian Summer's haze and smoke,

To the far sunset steep, O'er which the sun hangs in his chariot old Sprinkling the boundless air with dust of gold;

Ah, well I ween, life has its glorious hours, With toil and care afar below, And thoughts that westward go, To linger round those radiant sunset doors, Until they seem to be The opening gates of immortality.

## Apple-Blossom. CHAPTER I.

could not but apply to her, and which had in my mind been associated instinctively with her person, it became her so truly and so well.

peculiarities, that I give to my friends panions told me, "Margaret has had a names that nobody ever knows, not fall from treading on some orange-peel even themselves, but under which they as she was going out of her house to shoe nor stocking, Jack's attention was always abide in my heart.

How well I remember the first time is very unwell." that I saw her! It was at the re-opening of the school after the Easter holi- their work, I went to her house. She days. One morning, as my pupils re- was reclining on a sofa, but full of emoturned to me, chattering like a flock of tion and animation as usual. magpies, and half smothering me with timidated by seeing around her only suffers a little, but that will pass over. half concealed the joy which shone in orange-rind is too insignificant a thing panions.

though so rare in France; and when accident in all the newspapers." during playtime I saw her pick up der the weight of its fruit, that she became for me an apple-blossom, and is still my dear flower of the apple-tree.

Before going away, my little girls told me all they knew of the foreigner. Her name was Margaret Stuart, she dwelt with her mother, since some short time, in a small house situated at the empty and closed.

had not made me guess it; she was Engone evening to see her mother.

Mrs. Stuart was certainly a perfect lady, and one who must formerly have lived in good society. This was easily that my Apple-blossom, lately so exseen; moreover, here and there were uberant in life, would walk no more! I The girl being in doubt about her abiltraces of former splendour. But now step, which had to me music in it; I they lived under difficulties. I knew always distinguished it amongst all the that, and perceived it also. As to others, and it was every morning for knowing how the sad change in her me a new joy to hear it approach. in for your town." That will be a

exactly her circumstances. They had see her come and seat herself among been but a short time in France, and her companions? And her mother their mourning garments spoke of a If I suffer thus, what must she suffer? decease, and of a tomb left in the mother-country, where reposed the remains of a husband and a father.

I soon found out that the highest and certainly the dear child was right in hoping that her wishes would be granted. Never did a pupil give me greater encouragement and satisfaction. She was fifteen years of age when she entered my school, and she was at the head of all the young girls of her age, in all that concerned literature and the fine arts. She was surpassed by others in some useful branches of instruction. But with what eagerness she worked in order to acquire what she was deficient in, and how she brought it about! No. difficulty hindered her, no obstacle discouraged her, and I was amazed to see that her lively and charming manner a mind so persevering.

Moreover, what made me augur well of her future career was that she had much of the tranquil dignity of her mother, joining to it her own affectionate and captivating manner. \*Certainly, I said to myself, no child, however obstinate and however stupid it may be, could resist the influence of governess such as that which my dear little Apple-blossom will become!

every day she occupied a larger space in the field, and Jack followed them all in my heart. If it happened sometimes | day long, in order to eat the white grubs She had not actually received this that she did not come to school, being they turned up. name; she had never even suspected obliged to remain near her mother, who that it had been given her, But to was delicate in her health, and often imitate the bark of a dog so perfectly myself, in the secret of my heart, this suffering, it seemed to me that all was really her name; a name that I brightness had disappeared from the class, and that the hours of instruction heard some one whistle in the yard. went on heavily.

not the health of her mother that de-Moreover, this is one of my little tained her at home. One of her comcome here; she fell on the ground, and attracted by his bare feet. He inves-

As soon as my classes had finished that the man roughly pushed him away

"It is nothing, nothing serious," their embraces, she presented herself said she to me, "you will see me reamidst them. She appeared rather in- turn to school on Monday. My back strange figures, but this timidity only You know very well that a little her large, dark eyes, a joy which, dur- to stop in her progress a pupil of the ing this first day burst forth more than first class! If my illness had been once, in a good ringing laugh, at some caused by an earthquake, or a collision of the expressive remarks of her com- of the trains, there would be something to be very sorry for; I should awake She had a clear complexion, pure the next morning famous and distinwhite and red; so pretty in a woman, guished by finding my name and my

So she chatted, forcing us to smile, some apple blossoms fallen on the her mother and me; although in realiground, and mingle them with her ring- ty I felt my heart heavy with I know lets, the delicate colours of these not what presentiment. and I thought Further talk ensued, during which he flowers seemed to me to mix so well I perceived that Mrs. Stuart was not with those of her sweet countenance, without anxiety any more than myself. and this natural ornament suited so I remarked in her a kind of agitation perfectly with the entire of her person, quite foreign to her habits; her hands voice, and was confirmed in his prejudice graceful and pliant like the branch of seemed the prey of certain nervous an apple-tree which the wind bends un- emotions, and pressed each other in a manner almost convulsive.

My teaching began anew on the following Monday, but Margaret did not appear. The whole week went by, continued to remain void. The appearance of the poor mother caused much grief. It expressed now only the sortop of the hill in the neighborhood, and rowful anxiety which was consuming which for a long time before had been her. The doctor's carriage now oftener took the road to the hill, and when he The accent of Margaret's speech came out of the cottage he had a very could not have left me in doubt as to thoughtful look. What had been for her nationality, even if her complexion him at first only an apprehension, became more and more a certainty; in lish, and I had the certainty of this some the dreadful fall the spine of my dear days after in accompanying her home girl had undergone an injury, which would perhaps be incurable.

think of them, even now. To be told position had happened, I have never What, must its place remain unoccu- dreadful lot of work all for a silly asked her, and I have never known pied for ever! Shall I never again girl." "I've got a darter uv my own,"

This was one of those painful feelings that are too sad and too sacred to be described.

My poor little Apple-blossom crushambition of Margaret was to become a ed! During the first week and even governess, in order to assist her mother, the second, she endured bravely, afterwards, I could see that a dark presentiment glided into her heart, although we had never made the slightest allusion' to the fear which oppressed our own. Confinement and immobility themselves were already a heavy trial for a person whose health until that time had been so vigorous, and activity so incessant; besides, the suffering, at first light, had gradually increased, and every moment became an intolerable pain. The fresh colours had disappeared from the face of Margaret. The pretty rosy tint which I had so much admired was become a dead paleness; my Apple-blossom withered was so allied to a will so constant and under my eyes, and was transformed into a pale, drooping lily.

Conclusion next week.

Jack.

Jack is the name of a tame crow owned by a lady living in Seekonk, Mass. All the cats and the dogs in the neighbourhood fear Jack, as if he were wild beast of prey, for his bill is sharp and his pecks incisive. Jack begins his work early in the morning, by clearing the barn-windows of all spiders. Weeks and months passed by, and This fall six men were digging potatoes

Jack is a first-rate mimic. He will as to deceive the sharpest ear. One morning, not long ago, Jack's owner Surprised that the whistle should remain One day she did not come, but it was so long outside, she opened the door, to find Jack sitting on a broomstick, and whistling with all his strength.

> A strange man came into the barn a few days since. As he wore neither tigated them with such vigorous pecks, several times. In a few minutes the man yelled, and jumped three feet in the air. The indignant Jack had stolen behind him and pecked his bare heels .- Youth's Companion.

"A Darter uv my Own." AN HONEST FERRYMAN'S SERVICE TO A FOOLISH GIRL.

According to The Hour, of New York, Sam Kimper was a ferryman on a western river, who, although addicted to drinking, was a good, straightforward fellow, always courteous and correct in his dealings. One night, as he was "poling" a man and a woman in a buggy across the river, he heard her say: "What will my father think?" recognized the voice of a doctor's daughter living a few miles down stream. He did not like the man's when the fellow began talking about going to Cincinnati and not letting her father know of their movements for a week. The girl began crying, and the fellow answered roughly. She begged him to take her back home. "Take afterwards another week, and her place you back home," said he in a rough laugh. " Let a bird out of a cage after you have fairly caught it? Oh, no? I love you too well for that." By this time the boat was nearly across the river; 5. A ppearanc and Sam said to the stranger, "Mister, the current's pooty swift to-day; there's a right smart freshet on. Reckon I'll have to ask you to make the lines fast ashore while I hold the boat agin the bank." The man got out and stood at the bow of the boat. Sam poled it against the bank with such violence that over went the man to the shore. Sam let the boat drift away, and turn-Oh, those terrible weeks! I cannot | ing to the girl, amidst the howls and curses of the man in the water, said: "Reckon ye don't want him no more, visible, amongst their modest furniture, loved so much her lively, bounding ity to drive home, even after she had reached the other shore, Sam let his boat go down the stream. "What are you going to do?" asked the girl."

said he. Pretty soon he stopped poling, and the girl said he must be very tired.

"Not a bit of it," said Sam. "I'm slowin' up so's to reach there about dusk." "Just what I wanted to ask you to do." "Thought so." said Sam. " I've got a darter uv my own." Everything was favourable, and no one saw the carriage drive off the boat. The girl promised that her father would pay Sam handsomely. "I don't want the money," said Sam. "I've got a darter uv my own. There's one thing I do want," said Sam; "if doctors don't know good stuff from bad, nobody does, an' ef he could send me a good solid drink o'something,' seein' 'twill take me two or three hours to pole the boat back." The promise was readily given, and in a few minutes down came the doctor with a bottle of brandy and two men to pole the boat back; but Sam said the brandy would be more useful as well as better company. The doctor wanted to know how he could repay him, and Sam answered. "You can repay me in kind, ef ye ever get a chance. I've got a darter uv my own, ye know."

## Bouths' Department.

Original and Selected. Scripture Enigma.

No. 219. Great teacher of the Gentile race, Apostle tried and true. Unearthly gleams of heavenly grace Upon the earthly path we trace, Which Silas trod with you.

1. Fast bound within this house of shame. Your midnight hymn you sing, And the glad tidings here proclaim, Preaching all night the saving name Of Christ, the anointed King.

Fair shines this city on her height, Though idol fanes are there; What wonder that your spirit's might Is stirred to shed on darkness light, The Unknown to declare.

False Dian totters on her throne, Though crafty craftsmen roar; Though lawless tongues her greatness And tumult into this hath grown,

Her deadly reign is o'er. With this loved friend in Rome at

An agéd prisoner waits, Till, toils and pains behind him cast; Tumult and peril overpast, He reach the eternal gates.

> CURIOUS QUESTIONS. No. 43.

00000000000000000 OOOMMMMDDDDDDGGR RJBTFNNNSSSLLLW

Take from these letters, the names of 1. An ancient, very wicked city. 2. An inhabitant of that city. 3. A king who had great wisdom.

4. The land to which the first murder-5. What the ark was made of. 6. A portion of the ark.

7. The entrance to the ark. 8. The punishment God sent upon the earth for its wickedness. 9. A king Moses overcame.

10. A native of the land of Uz. 11. What God pronounced all his 12. What was formed on the fourth day of Creation.

Here is a word puzzle of five letter: I am a mollusk of the genus Helix, very slow in my motions; my eyes are in my horns, and I live in a house built by nature. Behead me, and I become part of man, bird and beast. Again, and I am sick, and uncomfortable. Now curtail me, and I am just myself.

Supply the vowels in the following: T thn wn slf b tr, nd kp Th mnd frm slth, th hrt frm sl; Prss n, nd th shit srl rp -hvnl hrvst fr th tl.

Find answers to the above-write them down-and see how they agree with the answers to be given next week.

Answer to Scripture Enigma.

No. 218. 1. N aom i. Ruth i. 20; iv. 17. s. Prov. xxvi. 3. 3. T iglath pilese r.2 Kings xvi. 7, 8.
4. H oshe a.2 Kings xvii. 4. a.2 Kings xvii. 4. e.1 Sam. xvi. 7. 1. Judges v. 26; iv. 21. i. Joshua vii. 5, 11, 12. t.Gen. xli. 54, 56. 9. L anguag e.Gen. xi. 1, 9. NATHANAEL - ISRAELITE. John i. 47; Rev. xiv. 1-6.

ANSWERS TO CURIOUS QUESTIONS.

No. 40. Animals. 1. Sable. 2. Panther.

4. Hyena. 5. Puma. 6. Polecat. 7. Leopard.

3. Llama.

8. Greyhound. No. 41. NEWT ECHO WHIR

TORY Words for blanks. Peal, leap, pale. Ride, Reid, dire. Mear, mare, ream.

Liar, lair, rail.

Salvation Army Items.

more property in 1882 than in all the previous seventeen years of its history put together we are told in their hand book. The amount is put down at £36-000, and in the balance sheets we find sick and wounded." and £22,758 for building. But this by no means represents all the receipts, as the offerings of the "common people" at their meetings are now said to be "at the rate of of Christ. Our hope was that the sala large profit from publications. The army now uses 505 buildings, and has 442 corps or permanent stations, with

ligious liberty has become a persecutor. Miss Booth and her companion, Miss Charlesworth, a young lady of sixteen, have been expelled from the canton at six hours' notice under pain of impris-Frenchmen and a German, have also alleged irregularities in their papers, but really for attending a prayer-meeting held at a private house

The London Freeman of February 23

We are glad to find that Swiss patri-

ots are generally agreed in condemning

the expulsion of Miss Booth and her only fanatical supporters of the Minister of Police and Justice justify the highhanded and arbitrary conduct of that official. The Journal de Geneve protests against the expulsion, and points out the danger to liberty which lurks behind it. " Never before," says the editor, "were strangers, young girls, almost children, treated as these English ladies have been treated; and the measure rogues, vagabonds, and women of easy virtue" Common sense will come to

the rescue of religious freedom ere long in Geneva, and M. Herridier will be taught the lesson that his office exists for the protection of individuals in the enjoyment of their rights, and not for the purpose of enabling the man who happens to fill it to gratify his own dis-

like to certain forms of religious life by who seek to make the vicious virtuous, and to press others into the service of the Saviour. Earl Granville, it is said, has instruc-

ted the British Minister at Geneva "to take energetic steps ' with a view to

the annulling of the decree of expulsion. The case is in good hands. We have little sympathy with much said and done by the Salvation Army, but we are greatly concerned that religious liberty

in Switzerland and elsewhere should be maintained, and that the police should not interfere with meetings held for the purpose of worship and the propagation

Some trouble has arisen from Miss Charlesworth, who is the daughter of a clergyman of the Church of England, writes to the London Times and protests against the conduct of "General Booth and his family. Seeing that Miss Charlesworth is made second only to the "highest hierarchical position in the Savation Army." It seems however that the Rev. Mr. Charlesworth sympathized with Mr. Booth in his work, and taught his daughter to take an interest in it. He went so far as to take her to there. And now he accuses "General and Miss Booth of betraying trust, and violating the conditions on which he entrusted his daughter with them.

The Army seems to be having some trouble from another quarter.

In an evil hour "General" Booth

sent a statement of the finances of the According to promise, Truth has examined and reported on these accounts. As might have been expected, this for more detailed information as to the expenditure of the £88,870 received by and concludes by declaring. "that it is absolutely impossible to arrive at any clear estimate of the mode in which its take as many prizes in the future as income is expended by means of these accounts; that its real estate is most improperly vested in the name of the "General;" and that his banking scheme is exceedingly likely to ruin him, his Army, and his depositors." The Spectator is equally severe on this "banking scheme." It calls attention to the fact that, at present, "General" Booth is paying interest on £20,000 he has borrowed at the rate of 61, 7, and 71 per cent. per annum. To make the visitor, 'Repeat me that stanza by Mrs. burden less,he invites friends to deposit money with him, on the security of promissory notes, and offers to give life annuities equal to five per cent, on long loans, and three per cent, for deposits withdrawable at a month's notice. The Spectator remarks, "This last offer ting room at Rydal, with his hands might ruin him if the bank rate were two per cent." But it is not likely to have this effect, for will many deposit their money with "General" Booth even on these terms? The Salvation Army is getting into a mixed condition. Should its accounts get "muddled"worse than this we do not apprehendthe financial position will be a greater hindrance and a worse foe than "the Skeleton Army"-a party it appears formed for the purpose of caricaturing the Salvation Army and its methods. The Freeman has some very sensible

and appropriate remarks in reference to this phase of the Army's operations: We are by no means ashamed to acknowledge that, when the Salvation Armasses of men in London and in all our ment.

large towns that refuse to come to our places of worship, the apparent inadap-The Salvation Army has acquired tability of ministers of chapels and Church clergymen to the work of interesting and converting the outcasts and reprobates of society, and a profound conviction that the Gospel is the power of God to the salvation of the worst and £13,679 appearing under the head of most sensuous of men, sufficiently explain "general spiritual fund," £1,243 for and justify our sympathy with the attempts made to gather in the halt and the maimed, and to fill "gospel halls" with the hundreds that otherwise would not hear of Divine mercy and the grace £88,870 a year," besides which there is vation Army could reach a class inaccessible to other agencies, and render a service heretofore regarded as next to impossible. If the needed work could 1,067 officers entirely engaged in the be done, we had no doubt the good would more than counterbalance errors of judgment and violations of taste. Geneva, one of the early homes of re-More recent developments and operations of the Army make us pause. We refuse even now to abandon hope. Drunkards and thieves, the criminal and the vicious, the ragged and ignorant, throng the barracks of the Army, and onment. Three other Salvationists, two | yield themselves prisoners of war, and are made free by Christ. Why should been expelled at an hour's notice for Mr. Booth turn banker? Had John Wesley done so, would Methodism have become the power it is? In no unfriendly spirit, but earnestly desiring to see the Salvation Army possessing the strongholds of wickedness against which it professes to make war, we entreat "General" Booth to reconsider his position, his methods, and especially his financial schemes, and to make them such as earnest Christians can approve, secretary from Geneva. It appears that though they may not adopt them, and thus to save his army from the perils which gather thick about it and threaten to obstruct its progress, if not to demoralize and to disperse it.

The editor, publisher, and printer of the Freethinker, an infidel periodical of dealt out to them is one reserved for the most extreme order, have been tried and found guilty of blasphemy. The first jury could not agree, and the case had to go before another. They must have been gross, indecent, and shocking to the last degree, inasmuch as the editor was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labour insulting and expelling harmless girls the publisher to nine months, and the printer to three months. The issue of the trial provoked a great outbreak of resentment among the infidel spectators in the court.

The Prince of Wales replied to a

vote of thanks to the Princess on the conclusion of the distribution by Her Royal Highness at the Albert Hall, on March 16th, of the prizes won by the girls of the London Public Day Schools. His Royal Highness said, during his speech:-I am perfectly ready to endorse what we have heard having joined the Army. Her father as to the importance which such an institution as this must be to the country, and to say how I feel convinced that it must flourish. No doubt in the present day every one sees the importance of a thorough education for girls. They have a high task before them; and I feel sure that the more they work in the Paris, and place her under Miss Booth | education of others the more they will be rendering a service worthy of themselves and the country to which they belong. In the space of eleven years which have elapsed since this institution was founded, you have had close upon five thousand girls to educate, and those movement to the editor of the Truth. we see before us now only represent half that number. I will not keep you any longer now; but, in conclusion, I journal is caustic in its criticisms, asks may say that I wish you all, young ladies, success and hope in the life the Army, laughs at the security offered | which is before you; and I trust you by Mr. Booth for moneys lent to him, will continue to go on working as hard as you do now, in order that you may you have done to.day.

> Amongst the poems of Mrs. Barbauld, is a stanza on 'Life,' written in extreme old age. Madame D'Arblay told the poet Rogers that she repeated it every night. Wordsworth once said to a Barbauld.' His friend did so. Wordsworth made him repeat it again and again, And so learned it by heart. He was at the time walking in his sitbehind him, and was heard to mutter to himself, 'I am not in the habit of grudging people their good things, but I wish I had written those lines." Life! we've been long together, Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;

'Tis hard to part when friends are dear, Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear: Then steal away, give little warning, Choose thine own time Say not good-night; but in some brighter

Bid me good-morning.

This one fact is being brought before my began its work, we rejoiced in its the minds of the people of the United boldness, were thankful for its victories, States. Kendall's Spavin Cure is not and desired for it wider conquests. The excelled as a linament. Read advertis-

tree.-Por may be be rea six in weath them length cut si bed w and gr to trai be tak off an metho two or bushel as larg old me

AI

F

To

RABBIT

and all

method

trees,

Take (

and a

reduce

whitev

a mop

the ab

beside

thing

loss to not sp myster that th ing. just sp water heat o tells u cases ( uninju

Por

that b

for see

I ha for ho except one th prefer it is no it is th plank could horses Box LIME.larger

which

reduce

live ne

an ar bring by pay may b ashes of bo leache fresh 1 of wat powde placin able r lined brick, Lay d and re or 20 with t pour c From

> the bo can be to a s other stratif the c the w and fi loam make

keep t

Ho the tir the h work and th dried. Cal

> knowi mixtu along teaspo once o Ew

pens a whole falling parts