

Family Reading.

A Close-fisted Economist.

The farmer sat in his easy-chair Between the fire and the lamplight's glare; His face was ruddy and full and fair; His three small boys in the chimney nook

New Select Serial.

ARCHIE.

A TALE OF INDIA.

CHAPTER VIII.

Three years have passed away since Lola's arrival in England with the orphan children, to find to her dismay that the major's mother had been dead some time, and that Miss Montgomery was gone, none knew whither.

ment in a high-class school to teach. Hindustani, came one day to Lola, telling her he had an opportunity of placing Archie in the same establishment on advantageous terms.

Archie, now twelve years old, was a clever lad; he was well on in his class, bade hair to be a more than average boy at algebra, and so quick at figures

From that evening, although their ages were so far apart, William Hamlyn and Archie were friends true and loving.

Lola rented a small apartment in a healthy suburb close to the school, thus saving Archie a long walk in the cold winter months.

Sit down, Madam Lola. I have come to make a proposal to you about Gracie, to which I hope you will find no cause to object.

And now about Gracie, dear friend. I want you to let her come to me every day but Saturday, from eleven until three, to study with my girls.

what with one thing and another will amuse, as well as teach her. Will you call her, and ask what she thinks of my idea? I should not like her to come against her will.

Gracie soon made her appearance at Mammie Lola's call, and on seeing Mrs. Hamlyn, directly went up to her to be kissed and petted.

Certainly. For Archie, I know, from what my Willie tells me, looks upon himself as Gracie's guardian with you, because, when quite a little lad, the major told him to take care of her until he came.

Gracie Montgomery was a tall, graceful child for her eight years and some months, with all the pale delicacy which made her the image of her mamma.

Just at this time a circumstance occurred which proved very unfortunate to Archie. The head master, with whom he was a great favorite, died suddenly, and the gentleman who succeeded him was a perfectly different character.

Now—the high-spirited boy had never received the indignity of a blow; his gentle mother had ruled him with the law of love, as also his father.

It was not at all to be wondered at that when Archie with some others was accused of insubordination and gross disobedience of given orders, and called up for punishment, he refused to answer to his call.

Archie had thrown himself into a chair, and covered his face with his trembling hands, when he entered the room so hastily, and Gracie, seeing the state of agitation her brother was in, like a wise and kind little maiden as she was, asked no questions, but came and stood by his side.

Archie took no notice for some time of his sister's attentions; and she—she waited with love's own sweet patience, until he turned and laid his heated face on her disengaged hand, saying, 'Oh Gracie! what shall I do?'

The quiet words and manner of Gracie seemed to soothe him at once, and he told her everything.

Gracie's grave face at the recital brought Archie to a sense of right; and it came on him as in a flash that he had done wrong—very wrong.

Both were silent, Archie ashamed, Gracie sorrowful. At last Archie broke the silence, saying, 'Surely you would not have me stay, and receive a caning?'

Gracie Montgomery was very young, but her close companionship with older people, and a certain sadness which had always hung about her home from her first remembrance of a 'man' who used to take her on his knee, and kiss her and 'cry so bad,' as she said in her infantine talk, had rendered her old for her age.

When, therefore, her brother addressed those words to her—his darling sister—as he used to call her, she was hurt almost beyond power of speech.

At last, 'Archie! how can you?' came from her lips, 'you know quite well that I should have—well, but that is not it—but, oh, dear Archie, why have you not the courage to do right?'

'Well, and what was the right?' said Archie in a mocking voice. The boy was irritated, because he thought his sister condemned him.

Archie was silent; he knew that although his sister was younger than he, she was the wiser of the two.

'Do you think if William Hamlyn had been at home, you would have fallen into this disgrace, Archie dear? No, because he would have made you see that those boys who incited you to rebellion were bad boys, and would have kept them away from you.

Gracie! do you think I am such a sneak? Not I—I won't go back, indeed I never mean to go to the school again.

'What are you crying for now?' asked Archie, with that miserable feeling upon him, that told him what she bade him do was right, and also his incapability—in his present mood to do it.

William Hamlyn had been gone from the college for some months, or Archie would never have been allowed to make companions of those bad boys of the class, but they had laughed at his scruples, calling him 'Miss Montgomery,' and Archie, well, he had not yet cut his wisdom teeth.

'We'll abolish the income tax,' said a political agitator the other day. His forlorn appearance suggested the idea, 'Why not abolish the Out-Go Tax?'

Sympathy.

A little girl, nine or ten years old sat on the curbstone, one summer's day in the city of Chicago. They called her Tabb. I suppose her real name Tabitha. She was so busy with a poor little rag baby, that she seemed not to mind the heat or the glare.

The eyes of the poor girl filled with tears and her chin quivered as she said: 'Is your mother dead?'

He dusted it carefully, and laid it gently down on the girl's lap.

'I remember now 'bout seein' the crape on your door. I'm awful sorry I was rough. This 'ere linen in my cap will make that baby a hull dress and if you won't say nothin' to nobody how I acted, I'll give it to ye.'

'When a gal's mother's dead, that beats me out. And any time that 'ere dolly is taken sick you can count on me to run for the doctor, or sit up nights, or do anything I can for it, or for you. Good-by, Tabb.'

FLIES AND BUGS.—Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Turkey Every Day.

Few laboring men would object to dining on salmon, at least two or three times a week. But a hundred years ago salmon was such a common dish along the Scottish rivers, that apprentices had inserted in their indentures that they should not be obliged to eat it more than twice in one week.

'What would you prefer for dinner,' asked the farmer, "if you had the ordering of it?"

'Roast turkey, to be sure.'

'What! every day?'

'Yes, every day, if it was only roast turkey.'

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Booth's Department.

Original and Selected. Scripture Enigma.

No. 214.

Find the name and title of a person consisting of 44 letters. He is spoken of in Genesis, in the Psalms and in the Epistles: 19, 3, 23, 5, 19, is a title applied to Christ in Revelation.

Curious Questions. No. 26. Form a double acrostic of the following described words, the initials are the best ideal of an Englishman, and the initials are the figurative representative of the United States:

1. A celebrated driver. 2. One of the largest bodies of water. 3. A general destruction of things. 4. Something new. 5. A little game. 6. One of the smaller planets. 7. A woman's name. 8. A machine for weaving.

No. 27. Find in the following, five kinds of grain hidden: The Boatman every evening returning to the port, his cornet sweetly plays, and leaping from his anchored vessel's prow, he at home a welcome finds of priceless worth.

No. 28. Find in each of the following lines a fish hidden: We have a rehearsal Monday evening, Barnabas sang and played the organ. How hale and hearty Tom looks! Perhaps he looks better than he feels:

No. 29. Form a word square of 1. Hypocrisy. 2. A broad space. 3. Not far off. 4. A bog.

No. 30. A word puzzle of six letters: My first is in watchfulness, but not in joy; My second in kindness that has no alloy; My third in prayerfulness, but is not in love; My fourth is in knowledge that comes from above; My fifth in contentment, but is not found in fear; My sixth is in meekness that brings heaven near. My whole is that which we need to enable us to go through the year with satisfaction to ourselves and others.

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. 213. An Acrostic. G oshen, O nyx, M anasseh, O rion, R eehabites, R ebecca, A bilah, H aman. GOMORRAH.

Answers to Curious Questions.

No. 23. Hidden Words. In each line of the following stanza is found in italics the name of a tree, a fruit, a vegetable or a flower: Beneath the trees I sleep at ease, And dream a pleasant dream; I see a knight with helmet bright Beside a dashing stream.

No. 24. R A I L A C R E I R O N L E N T

No. 25. As he that taketh away a garment in cold weather, and as vinegar upon nitre, so is he that singeth songs to an heavy heart." Prov. xxv. 20.

POPULARITY.—Why they are popular. The reason that National Pills are so universally popular is because they are certain in their action, mild and painless in their operation, and never leave the bowels constipated. They are sugar-coated, and contain no mineral poison. KIDNEY DISEASE.—Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaba." \$1.