(Continued.) ASHURST THE DAYS THAT ARE NOT! BY MRS. H. HILTON BROOM

CHAPTER VI.

The very pulse of the machine. A being breathing thoughtful breath; A traveller betwist life and death."

The next day, however, proved so hope

lessly rainy that Mr. Selwyn was obliged

to forgo his courteous intention. All out.

door plans were necessarily abandoned,

and Janet, to Herr Muller's infinite de

light, spent the whole morning with him,

Saturday though it were, reading & chiller

practicing Beethoven, and lastly going

patiently over page after page of the old

I had you always how I should envise you !

It is you that have the light befilled,

heart-awakened soul! Yes frau ein, your

cousins, Frauleiu Lucie and Fraulein Annie

they too are good and praise belitting.

But they learn - Ach Himmel ! - they learn

their lessons; and it is a lesson. But

though my little lady, thou learnest and

it is thine ; thou learnest, with thy spirit.

Thou wentest in great waters to get the

'Oh no, indeed, Herr; it was only

little branch,' Janet hastened to correct

But the old man went on enthusiastically

'You went in great waters to give him

pleasure, thou dear one! See my little

lady, in thy life it will be always so. Much

trouble thou shalt have, for thou wilt bear

it for thy friends, but much joy shall be

Dionea for the old man's book."

thou art.

man's beloved herbal.

[Wordsworth

he exclaimed involuntarily:

never saw it before.'

"And now I see with eye serene

Literature.

him here to this kindly, merry Southern along, but, as she had predicted, they home, where they liked him well and were soon passed by the others, notwithstanding their early start. First by the treated him with all respect, but still did gay crew of riders, mounted for the most not love until Janet came. She, with her part on small, shaggy ponies--- 'marsh fine nature, her faculty of entering into tackies'-among which the high-bred Gives a Good, Clear Complexion,

the feelings of those about her, saw at Queen Mab looked like a princess among peasants, and next by the large family once the loneliness and lovingness of the carriage, in those days yclept 'a rockaway.' man, the tender, warm heart under the In this roomy vehicle were stored away rugged exterior, and in a few months' Mrs. Selwyn, a manner and four small time was, as Allan truly .aid, dearer to children, and Mr. Selwyn drove himself, with his coachman on the box beside him. him than the whole tribe of Selwyns, his Allan checked his horse by the side of the pupils for three years.

All this flashed through his brain, while himself to it; but this formed no part of the I saw I had the right medicine. I have used his fingers mechanically played on, and Janet's programme, and she gaue a sign ed, my humor entirely cured. which made the young gentleman spur when at last he opened his eyes, and lookon to overtake his sister's ponies. ing down the long hall, saw Janet looking

Herr Muller looked after the riders at him, and smiling as she met his glance with some apprehension, for Tom. a grinning urchin of ten, was playing all sorts of tricks on his side-saddle. 'If he his 'Dear God 1 She is like Clarchen! neck should break, you will yourself re pent, fraulein,' he remarked.

In truth it was not so. Clarchen had 'His neck! said Janet, in astonishhad the soft plump roundness, the pale ment. 'Dear Herr, you can't break a sir-I have used your Vegetine in my family for several years, and consider it an invaluable medicine. I most cheerfully recommend its use eyes of Germany. Janet, in her unde-doing. However, the saddle 1s well stuff-blood. 1 may add that I have advocated its use hurt Mab's back, rocking about as he is to those desiring a sate and effectual remedy for veloped girlhood, was slight and tall as ed, and I don't think he can do much to several of my friends and acquaintances with the most gratifying and satisfactory results. the young sapling that may yet make a harm.'

'Ach fraulein !' he exclaimed at last, 'if stately tree; her skin was fair and trans-At last they arrived at the cherch, later parent, but lacked the snowy Teutonic whiteness; her hair had no tinge of yel-his music before the service began, and her of the firm of Perley & Pattee, one of the larindeed, than most of the congregation, low, but was softest Saxon brown. Her for Janet to pounce upon her grandfather gest and most extensive lumber firms in Ameyes were the purest, clearest gray, with and drawing him from the group of old gentlemen, with whom he was discussing no tint of blue, but with long lashes, many cotton and politics, give him a hurried acshades darker than her hair, which threw count of her adventure, and ask him to into them such dark shadows, that in be introduced to the hero of it, and thank shade or in grief they looked black too, him properly; 'for you see, grandpapa, H. R. STEVENS: I am afraid that I was rather rude.

while in sunshine or in joy they sparkled 'I don't understand,' said the old gendiamond gray. But after fifty years even tleman, testily. 'What is all this story the most faithful of lovers has but a dim about Vincent's Creek and a snake? memory of features and coloring, while Surely you're not afraid of snakes, child ! and what the deuce were you doing in a the expression, the word of the soul speak-

pond, besides?' ing through the eye--that is remembered 'I can't explain any more now, grand. and it was the affectionate, seeking lookpapa, said Janet, almost ready to cry, as look such as he had not met in all these she saw a neighbor approaching, evidently to interrupt them, 'but I should have ifty years -- which deceived the old man : for Janet was thinking. 'He is playing helped me, and I told him you would for us to give us pleasure, and we do thank him for me. He is Mr. Vincent's nothing for him-he is a stranger in every- cousin, and his name is Carlton.

thine for thou art simpatica, yes simpatica thing-I wonder if he is thinking of his 'Are you scolding your granddaughter, Selwyn ?' said old Mr. Moore coming up own people.' 'Herr Muller,' said Lucy, putting her to them. 'What mischief have you been laughing face, in at the door. 'We can-not have you turning Janet's head; when to few, and when granted but a doubtful to them. What mischlet have you been to few, and when granted but a doubtful to them. What mischlet have you been in, Miss Jeannie? Stealing sweetmeats or tearing your frock? You look peni-

you and she get together you go into the good ! for whether is it better to feel not tent.' and will give life, vigor and strength to both 'Getting my feet wet,' answered Janet



PHILA., PA., July 8, 1877. R. STEVENS, BOSTON: Dear Sir-The great benefit I have received from the use of Vegetine induces me to give my estimony in its favor. For several years my ace has been covered with pimples, which caused me much annoyance, and, knowing it t be a blood disease, I consulted a number of doctors, and also tried many preparations without btaining any benefit, until I commenced takbuggy, and seemed inclined to attach ong Vegetine, and before I had used the first botbree bottles and find in health much improv-

MISS N. KEEFE. 1130 Carpenter street.

VECETINE. Reports from Ottawa.

OTTAWA, CANADA, Dec. 31, 1878. MR. H. P. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS: Sir-I have used your Vegetine in my family

No one can doubt the truthfulness of the above

HASTINGS, MINN., Dec. 16, 1878.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON :





of every quality, together with a stock of

clouds. Do come into the big hall and play for us. Mamma says that we can joys and the woes of many, or to bear mother.

can answer ?- Of all gifts surely the most

the man of many sorrows. his dead love, and as he saw the gay boy

not worthy of my fraulein. But if she thinks so! Heaven be praised, their lot is

'He says that great sorrow and great

'Sim-what ?'

ren clinging to her knees, looking in the wintry night at the ruins of her burning home. But these days of horror were yet darkened the air, and long ere it

'I hope not,' said Janet, laughing hear

I see what he is driving at. You do get so interested about other people's busi ness. Why if I have a good hunt i makes you jolly, and when we all had the mumps I declare I believe it hurt you as

makes it so pleasant.'

they want one,' answered Allan philosophically, ' but its true. You are like that verse in Ivry,

'Well,if I am, Rochelle, I'll make a

may be happy! He is a good boy, yet



DRY AND SEASONED LUMBER.

	100	000	EXIL	Sawed	Cedar	Shing	les.
	100	000	Clear	44	66		
	150	000	2nd C	lear			
Some?			Extra		=		
S.A	50	000		Spruce	Clanh	oards	
	40	000	Clear	"	- Crapo	Garas	
			2nd (lear			
				No. 1 S	pruce	Clanbo	ard
	20	000	Pine !	Plank,	2 inch.	crapoo	ara
	20	000	61		11 inch		
	10	000	**	Board,			
	8	000	Black	Ash P	lank.	linch.	
	7	000	66	**		Inch	









