

HOW THE MOHAWKS SET OUT FOR MEDOCTEC.

Grows the great deed, though none shout to behold it done! To the brave deed done by night Heaven testifies in the light!

myself. "He has sent my husband and me. You shall go home with us." And I took the poor baby and laid it on the bed, while the other child looked at me with half-bewildered eyes.

It was of no use to tell her that she pained us by her conduct, it was we who pained her. It was no use to tell her that she was disgracing the name we had given her; she said we could take back our name and she would take another.

"Nina is no burden," said I. "She is a blessing. She is an angel we entertained unawares."

Loyal Orange Association. At a meeting of the Grand Lodge of B. A. in Toronto, recently, a list of resolutions was approved, ordered to be printed and distributed to the British American lodges.

SOME DAY. We shall do lots of good things, then— If the time ever comes. "Lives there a man with soul so dead" who never indulged in dreams about his own particular "some day."

And the fearless captives' skill contents them. Onward still! And the low-voiced captives tell The tidings that cheer them well!

"For what else is there to do?" I said. "I don't know as there is anything," said Ralph dubiously.

And then she might have been observed bent over work in hidden corners till she had finished a little purse of steel beads.

Well, I felt such love more than repaid me for all the trouble I had had with her from the hour when I found her in the little fishing hut on the shore.

LOVELY WOMAN. "Let me see your tongue, madam, please," said the doctor, and he added, facetiously, as the request was complied with.

Some day I shall cut my last wisdom tooth and sit with the wise on pedestals of peace, from which my own folly shall overthrow me no more forever.

A LITTLE BROWN WITCH.

She was an indescribably lean, little brown creature, with elf locks hanging around her prematurely old face, where the eyes, all alive and awake, looked out of their places, bright as those of Brownie's gypsy witch.

"For goodness sake, hold your tongue, child," cried aunt Juliet. "I should think she went by machinery. Of course you'll make yourself useful, and stay in the kitchen, and earn your living."

Not all at once, of course, did we see the desired proficiency, but she had a natural aptitude for music and art. And presently a strange quietude seemed to have fallen on the house.

Well, I felt such love more than repaid me for all the trouble I had had with her from the hour when I found her in the little fishing hut on the shore.

SINCE CLEOPATRA DIED. "Since Cleopatra died!" Long years are past, In Antony's fancy, since the deed was done.

A Slight Misapprehension. Miss Duquesne—"We're going for a tramp in the woods to-morrow. It is so nice; will you come along?"