PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, FEB. 24

WHY SOME DO NOT MARRY.

It would seem that the hard times have affected the matrimonial market in the United States. One of the New York papers has been getting statistics from various cities, and the result is a falling off in the number of marriages during the last year as compared with the number in previcus years. This state of matters may, no doubt, be fairly traceable to the financial depression, but apart from this, it is a question whether there is not less of a tending to marriage among certain classes now than there was a few decades age.

Among the wealthly and the really poor the marriage rate, probably, does not vary much from one year to another. To a young man of the former class, the question of ways and means to while those who have nothing and expect nothing more than a day to day maintenance have neither fear in the present nor apprehension for the future. The problem of being able to maintain this or that degree of style is not one for their solution. It is to the great army of the middle class that marriage is a serious question, and as civilization advances that that comment, alas! is not of condemnation sarily ill-treated, abused and tortured gerquestion seems to be more and more surrounded by difficulties.

This middle class consists of those who are in that presumably blessed condition in which they have neither poverty nor riches. Thousands of young men are in receipt of fairly good salaries on which they can live by themselves in tolerable comfort. They can enjoy life, in a moderate way, and it so disposed can trequently save a little. Their surroundings are sufficient, though plain, and so long as their habits are good and their lealth is spared they have no cause to borrow trouble from the future. There is no question that they can get along well enough as they are, but the point with very many is whether they can get along equally well if married.

As a matter of theory a young man who gets the right kind of a wife should live not only more comfortably but less expensively than if he were single. This was the old fashioned idea, and it was the correct one. In former days young couples in highly respectable life were not ashamed to begin housekeeping in a small way, building up their homes as time and increasing prosperity would allow. It is different in these times. The tendency now, too often, is to begin with a style equal to their neighbors, and to seek to maintain that style at the cost of a good deal of worry and at times no small dis-

While it is a commendable ambition to feel a pride in one's surroundings, and especially to make home bright and attractive, there are a good many instances in which such an ambition may be misdirected. To build beyond one's means, merely to be thought as respectable as one's neighbor is pretty poor policy, but there is a good deal of that spirit among young couples in these times. The man who realizes this is very apt to be frightened cut of the intenhaps he is right. This is a great pity for It is better for most men that they should honorable state, these customs cannot be called other than bad.

The prerequisites to a happy union are a suitable selection and a proper recognithey remained single. That many prefer to | conjectured, for the episcopalians do not | will come again.

A young couple in middle life are not the usual channels. content to begin in a humble way in these All Letters sent to the paper by persons having times in advance of their means. At the that they have been very bad and are the same kind for himself.

Whether matrimony is increasing or deof matrimony in the United States. With the systems of small housekeeping and apartments so much in vogue there, the financial obstacles, in certain ranks, are really less than they are here. Besides in a great many instances, both husband and wife have been wage workers before marriage, and each continues to have an in-

self-supporting, however, may to a slight and indeed have a record in which it may extent account for the decrease. So many | feel a chaste and christian pride. The places are now open to women that a girl prospect just now ought to be considered is not compelled to look to a husband for | decidedly bright. support, as in the old days when she had only a limited choice of vocations. If a girl does not prefer matrimony, she can afford to be independent, but for all that a sponsible for the falling off.

maintain an establishment and support a which the sacred bond of matrimony is and to all sorts of ill usage and probably wife is not a factor in the undertaking, held, may well fear to change his condition have died by thousands. Now that the tad the same disgraceful condition of affairs. matter. Unfaithful wives and husbands are too cause more than a passing comment, and . for having wantonly, cruelly and unneces-Divorced men and women are to tain domestic animals, that is to say, six ness that their crimes have been condoned. sale as pets, ornaments and toys, with rings The marriage of divorced people is recog- fastened round their necks, to which chains is no wonder that creeds are left behind, with the statutes in that province, his decithat sects are multiplied to suit men's views | sion seems sound, though it is to be hoped of what is expedient in this life, that infidel- the law will be amended. It provides now ity is preached from the pulpits and that for the punishment of ill treatment of cattle, rank agnosticism is year by year gaining poultry, dogs, domestic animals or birds, a stronger grasp in the land of the Pilgrim | but Judge Dugas decides that lizards can-

So long as crimes against Goo's laws They are not domesticated animals. for the marriage state are endorsed by popular sentiment, so long as the chief ground for divorce is not condemned, and so long as divorced men and women are married long will matrimony be traught with perils. This may be one reason why there is a decrease reported from so many cities. There is ground for the idea among the thoughtful that marriage may unsettle rather than settle one's whole existence

THE REVIVAL WAVE.

A great wave of religious revival seems to be sweeping over the country; a revival that seems to have had its beginning in the commercial depression in the United States. It was predicted months ago, when the panic first started, and the predictions were based on a knowledge of what followed the great commercial panic of 1857. It would seem that at times when men realize their own helplessness, when tion to marry by the bugbear of the expense | tossed by the waves of circumstances which must be the result of such a step. they turn to a higher power for comfort He is afraid he cannot afford it, and per- and aid in their trouble. From darkest New York, from wicked Brooklyn, from marriage is an honorable thing, and in the | Montreal and other cities comes the same religious faith of many it is a Sacrament. story of crowded meetings and a great religious awakening. Even in St. John there be married, and when the customs of society is reported to be a strong movement in a interfere to prevent an entrance into this spiritual direction. The baptists have al- of the "Merchant Tailors, National Ex- It now appears that a poetess likewise ready had one revival and are expecting change, at Pittsburg, Pa.," some of the flourishes there, and pours her thoughts another, while among the methodists, where leading knights of the shears wore a new a special evangelist is at work, it is under- style of evening costume in which the feastood that crowds are nightly impelled to tures were a silk velvet dress coat, satin tion of the duties and responsibilties of the seek the penitent bench. Then, too, a brocaded waistcoat, satin knee breeches, married life. It may be that marriage is large attendance is reported at the noonday silk stockings and other fixings in the way somewhat in the nature of a lottery, but it meetings addressed by the church of Eng- of laces. So good was the effect of the ought not to be. Illusions may be dissip- land ministers, and not a few of those ap- innovation that it was adopted as the proated and the real may be very different parently interested are said to be well per costume to be worn at the next annual from the ideal, but in the majority of cases known clubmen from the building on the banquet. It seems tolerably evident that, the lives of both husband and wife should corner. How far there is a deep sense of sooner or later, the present sombre evening be happier than they would have been had conviction among the latter can only be dress for men must go, and the artistic era

remain single is not due to any doubt that have nev vals like some of the other marriage in itself is desirable, but through | protestant bodies. In common with the fear of the unknown struggles it may en- others, however, they seem to be very tail in the efforts to support a style in ad- much in earnest in trying to reach sinners vance of that demanded when one is alone. who are not likely to be reached through

All this is very encouraging. While times. Very often they start out with a opinions may differ as to doctrines and stylish wedding followed by an expensive methods, an adherent of any faith must tour, from which they return to begin | consider it is well for the community when housekeeping on a scale up to, if not at even a small proportion of the people feel best, the single young man frequently sees | anxious to be very good, according to the enough in the experience of others to deter light that is given them in matters him from seeking to have an experience of of religious faith. It may be quite true that a certain proportion of those who renounce the devil and his works creasing in this country remains to be under the excitement of a revival do not seen. The causes which have tended to persevere after the excitement has passed cause a falling off in the United States this | away and the devil renews his enticements. year do not so materially affect this country. but there should always be the hope that While there has been no remarkable a large proportion will remain constant to prosperity, there has not been a financial their promises. If only half of them do so, panic, but as already said, the panic may a community will be that much the gainer, not be wholly responsible for the decrease. provided always that the keynote of their The expense of living is only one deterrent religion is the love of God and of their

As cities go, St. John does not appear to be an exceedingly wicked place, though now and then it does get a severe moral shock. Compared with other places of the same size, however, it has a very creditable record, though it is evident that this might be a great deal better. With the results which the revivals may bring about the city The very fact that women are so often | should stand even higher than ever before,

SILLY AS WELL AS CRUEL.

Among the silly fads that the shallowpates of the United States cities have taken man who is determined to marry can to has been the wearing of live lizards as usually find a partner, if he looks about ornaments. These lizards, which are very him in earnest. The independence of the small, are known as the American chamewomen is scarcely an appreciable factor in leon, and dealers have sold them with small the reported decrease. The men are re- chains around their necks, by which people who have no better taste can use It may be that a far from insignificent them as toys. The unfortunate creacause of the trouble is the terrible condi- tures, brought from the south, have thus tion of the marriage laws in most of the been made to cater to the amusement of states. A thoughtful man who sees so people during the rigors of a northern winmany instances of the light esteem in ter, they have been exposed to the cold road. She was a weel faur'd dam' from the single to the married state. It is has had its run in such places as New not alone in the notorious western states York, attempts have been made to introthat marriage is made a mockery, but in duce the fashion into Canada, and a Monthe boasted civilization of New England is treal court has been called to deal with the

A complaint was made in that city commonly brought to public notice to asking for a warrant against some fellow be found everywhere, shameless in lizards, otherwise known as American camtheir effrontery and bold in the conscious- eleons, by exposing the said lizards, for nized as fully as is honorable matrimony, and pins were attached; by depriving the nor are such marriages usually made as said lizards of their natural and proper mere civil contracts. To make the mock- food; by exposing them to cold; by conery more complete, men calling themselves | fining them in paper boxes, and depriving clergymen consent to officiate at these un- them of their natural warmth and sunshine hallowed unions, and in the name of religion to which they are accustomed." On set at naught the clear and unmistakeable this Judge Dugas gave a decision refusing commands of God. In such a country it the application. In point of confirmity not be included under any of these heads.

The principle of all laws for the prevention of cruelty should apply to animals of every kind. It is as abhorent to decent people that a bear, a fox or a lizard should by ministers and recognized by society, so suffer to gratify a senseless human being as that a horse, a dog or a cat should do. The Quebec law needs mending. No animal large or small, should be made to suffer by man's inhumanity, ignorance or crazy freaks, under legal sanction.

The Bishop of Chester, England, is trying to solve the liquor problem by a reformed public house which is now in operation in the parish of which Canon KNOX-LITTLE is vicar, in Staffordshire. According to an English paper, "the holder of the license is the Hon. FREDERICK L. WOOD, and all intoxicating drinks sold at the bar are for his profit. The manager, on the other hand, deals on his own account in non-intoxicating drinks and food supplied at another part of the inn. No drunkenness or rowdyism is allowed, and there are capital reading and club rooms, where concerts are provided, good stabling and outhouses, lawn garden, and a bowling-green." This scheme seems capable of even better results than the Scott Act.

The tailors have said so, and it must

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

Mr. John D. Ross, of Brooklyn, N. Y. multiplies his "Burnsiana" labors in the year. That now before us is "Highland Mary: Interesting Papers on an Interesting subject." This volume of 147 pages gathers up the best of the prose and verse attainable by the editor upon the tascinating subject: of whom it may be said in the words of Dr. Waddall,-"She has entered on an immortality more beautiful than Beatrice's or Laura's in which respect neither complaint as against Burns, nor sorrow as for her should ever be obtruded on the world. It is enough for Mary and mankind that Burns once loved her."-The book opens with four of the five poems the poet dedicated to her memory,-"The Highland Lassie," "Will ye go to the Indies," the exquisite "Highland Mary," and the most tenderly pathetic of his elegies, "To Mary in Heaven,"-a poem full of the deepest and sincerest teeling. But where is "Afton Water?" There is evidence enough in the line,-

stream," to fit that delightful pastoral lyric as her own, if Gilbert Burns had not said that it was composed on Highland Mary, and Wye Smith, of St. Catherine, Ont., well by them at 25 cents. The other poems, by and verse-tells in an article of much in- River," "Belleisle," "Green Sleeves," terest, including the main facts and most "My Little Maid of Acadie," "At Church" of the fables respecting this love of Burns- and "The Lighthouse," and all of them are how the Bible the poet gave her in "the worth more than a hasty perusal. In this hallowed grove," was found in Canada, and sent to Scotland, where it may now be seen among other relics in the monument by the Doon. Connected therewith is the appear, instead of "cry," in the line, lock of her hair. The next thing of greatest interest is an account (it may be legend- error would be obvious to the critic, but it ary, for there is much mystery about her is as well to note it for the information of lite and character) of her coming to many who have doubtless cut out the verses Greenock and her death there at the home for preservation. ot her uncle, James Macpherson, of a malignant tever. A ship-wright, John Blair met her as she was entering the town, and afterwards described the meeting in a

"While I was lookin' at the country, the river, and Greenock down to the waters edge, and hearkenin' to the whirr of the moor fowl as they settled in a black it ck on the farmer's stooks, I sees a braw buxom lass comin' down the Kilmal olm cheeks like roses. She had on a to an shawl, an' was carrying some things with I offered to help her to carry them, which she gladly assented to, for she was the wi' a lang journey. She had come in e Ayrshire, and had got a drive to Kılmalcolm, and was gaun first to Jamie Macpherson's, the shipwright's, wha's wife was her cousin, and syne to Argyle, where her folk belanged." A pretty glimpse this-if authentic-of her concerning whom her

A' the charms o' the Indies Can never equal thine.

According to the account, she had with her a copy of the Kilmarnock edition of Burn's poem, just out; and made no secret of her love for the poet, and of her intention to marry him, and go to Jamaica if he wished ber to.

Dr. William Findlay is rather disenchanting in his article on "Highland Mary in Fact and Fiction." To him the real maiden was commonplace enough, and 'apparently made of just the ordinary human Marl' that nine out of every ten of her sisters in and around Mauchline are." But this view is hardly consistent with the poet's assertions respecting her, and the genuine teeling always elicited by any reference to her, or revival of her memory, in his later years. "Whatever record leaps to light," she will always be in the poet's song a type of innocence, pity and purity.

There are extracts from Mrs. Jamieson's Loves of the Poets," Allan Cunningham's Chambers, edition of Burns. Other interesting prose sketches are written by Archibald Munro, Colin Rae Brown, George Savage, Peter Ross, John H. Ingham, Theodore F. Woolfe, A. M. M. D., Prof. Blackie, J. Cuthbert Hadden, John Arnot and Leonard A. Morrison. There is a circumstantial account of the inauguration of the Highland Mary monument in the West Kirkyard at Greenock, Tuesday, Jan. 25th, 1842.

The poetry of the volume is in the main good, and comprises sonnets of Duncan Macgregor Crerar, Robert Reid, and John MacFarlane, (John Arbory). The poem from Blackwood's Magazine, and "the Common Weird" by Thomas C. Latto, are distinct additions to the volume. Beside these we have verses by G. Washington Moon and Anna M. Smith. This is the sonnet by Mr. MacFarlane:

The brows of Helen from the towers of Troy, hine down the ages like a midnight star, And, veiled in splendors of supernal joy, Petrarcha's Laura draws us by the might Of charms ineffable; while sweet and strong, We quaff rich vintages from eyes still bright, nbalmed in amber of undying song; But fairer, sweeter by "the gurgling Ayr," One tender form of womanly del ght, Lives by the might of verse forever fair, And fresh as ever fell the morning light: Nor time nor death hath aught of conquest here, Beneath the heaven of Love's immortal sphere.

The book is neat and well printed. It contains a portrait of a niece of Mary Campbell, said to bear some resemblance to the original Highland Mary. The work | lengthy visit. She was accompanied as far as Monc. is from the house of Alex. Gardner, ton by her brother, Mr. A. J. Webster.

I had known long that the fertile vales of St. John's Isle held and nourished a true come to pass. At a recent banquet poet in the person of John Hunter Duvar. out in copious verse, some specimens of which are collected in the volume before me. "Carols of Canada" are discoursive and not wanting in ringing fluent balladlines and stanzas, enthusiastic in their loyalty to Canada. She gives historical episodes in "The Founding of Montreal," "Louisburg, 1745," and under other titles, idyllic pieces, and personal addresses, "Rhymes of Ancient Rome," and "Songs ot Wolfe's army:

They moored beneath a rugged cliff, they scaled it Up o'er moss hid precipice with tangled growth o'erhead: Well was it he who led the van was of the mountain production of three volumes in the current | Up went the hardy Highlanders, with eye and foot-As when, in their own mountain land, they chased O'er broken boughs, thro' network green, the

bright-hued tartan wends In single file, a living streak with darksome foliage When, hark! midway the sentry's ear had caught the muffled sound; He halted the approaching steps ere paced his further round.
"Qui vive" he queried; quick response dispelled all fear of wrong "La France," came back assuringly; he heard [and

passed along. Quite as well I like some of her briefest. least pretentious pieces, -- such as "After Many Years:"

"If e'er from holier heights there sped One attribute divine, To rest upon a mortal head,— That head, dear love! was thine.

True worth beyond expression towers; Excess in language mars;— What artist e'er inspired the flowers, Or lighted up the stars!

I would like to quote other passages. Mrs. McLeod has poetic ability, and may yet attain to greater excellence.

PASTOR FELIX.

A good many may not be aware that "My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring Mr. H. L. Spencer's poems of "A Hundred Years Ago" and "A Hundred Years to Come," are included with others in a very tastefully printed booklet printed by that his brother told him so. Rev. William J. and A. McMillan & Co., and for sale known for his excellent writings in prose Mr. Spencer, in this collection, are "The connection it may be mentioned that in the verses "The City of Sleep on the Hill," published in Progress two weeks ago, an error of the types made the word "way" "For rest is the cry of the world." The

HARCOURT.

FEB. 20 .- Mrs. James W. Morton, of Kent Junction, who has been visiting Mrs. Benj. McLeod, returned home today.

Dr R. P. Doherty, of Moncton, was at the Eureka on Saturday, and went to Kingston by mail stage on

Mrs. James Morton, of St. Nicholas River, who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. McLeod, was taken ill quite suddenly on Saturday night, and now lies

his home, and reached here yesterday. Mr. Isaac B. Humphrey, station agent, has been quite ill for some days. His duties are being discharged by assistant agent, Mr. J. Harry Wilson, who is succeeded by Mr. Godfrey B. Ellis, of Bath-

Rev. James Steven, presbyterian minister, puroses leaving next week on a visit to Scotland. Sheriff Leger was at the Eureka last evening en

Mr. John J. Miller, of Millerton, and Mr. James O. Fish, of Newcastle, were at the Eureka today. Capt. Faulkner, of Kingston, left here by train today for New York.
Mr. J. McKenzie, I. C. R. auditor, was here yes

Mr. P. Woods arrived here yesterday from Richioucto via Shediac, and proceeded to Bathurst.
Mr. Solomon Trites, station agent at Berry's Mills, spent a short time at Harcourt today.

Mrs. J. McDermott and her daughter, Gertrude, returned from Richibucto on Wednesday evening,

y the Kentihotel express conveyance. Mr. H. H. Warman is in town this evening Mr. James R. Ayer, of Sackville, was at the Eur eka today going south.

Mrs. D. B. Lutz, of Moneton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. G. Millar, of Mortimore,

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Thurber are receiving con gratulations on the arrival of a stranger-a son.

Mr. James Martin, of Lockhaven, Pa., formerly Kouchibouguac, spent Sunday at the Eureka on his way to his old home, after an absence of four years in the United States. Mr. John Miller, of Molus River, was at the Cen-

Ex-Councillor Alexander Mundle was here today

SALISBURY.

FEB 21 .- On Friday evening there was a pleasant party at Mrs. McMurray's. Owing to illness and the storm the night before, a good many were unable to attend. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. 'Life and Land of Burns," and Dr. Robt. J. A. Gillis, Mrs. Murray, Miss Nichol, Miss Agnes Wilmot, Miss Fannie Gray, Miss Dora Gray, Messrs. I. Smith, H. Crandall, J. Gaynor, P. Gray, A. Chapman and N. Blakney.

The concert in Examination hall on Saturday evening, given by Mr. A. O'Blenis and his pupils, was a grand success. The school children acquitted themselves admirably and much credit is due Mr. O'Blenis, who must have spent considerable time and taken great pains in getting up such an enjoyable entertainment. The band played a couple of pieces that were greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. M. Crandall, who has been confined to the house for several days by a severe cold, is able to be out again. Mrs. J. Murray and Miss Dora Gray, were in

Moncton last Thursday. Miss Marvin, St. John, was the guest of Mrs. Baird on Monday Mrs. Wm. Chapman is visiting her mother, Mrs.

Burnett at Painsec. Mrs. A. Sherwood entertained quite a number of married ladies to tea on Tuesday.

Rev. R. S. Crisp and Mrs. Crisp, were in Moncton

Mr. Calhoun, of Amherst, was in Salisbury Tues day.
Mrs. Rufus Smith and Miss Smith, have returned from their visit in Moncton.

Mrs. John Patterson is spending a few days in Anagance with friends. Dr. E. Moore was in Moncton last Saturday.

PROGRESS is for sale in Shediac at R. W. Aber-FEB. 20 .- Miss Jennie Webster left on Thursday for Montreal, where she contemplates making a

Mrs. Ernest Kemp entertained the whist club last Miss Theal entertained a number of her friends

on Monday evening. Mr. C. C. Hamilton spent Sunday in St. John. Mr. Adam Tait is out again, after an illness of

some weeks.
Mrs. J. D. Weldon gave a children's party on Monday evening for her young daughters. The young folk were made happy during the evening by various games, and a bountiful supply of refresh-

Mrs. Kemp leaves on Thursday for Ottawa, where she will join her husband.

Miss Gertie Evans is visiting friends in Sackville.

Mr. Duncan McDougald, of Moneton, was in own on Tuesday.

Miss Eliza McDonald, who has been quite ill for ome time, is recovering.

At the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg, there is a room tull of diamonds. pearls and other precious stones. The Empress of Russia is allowed to borrow from this room after giving a receipt for what she of Scotia." Thus she describes the ascent takes, and generally the Grand Duchesses are allowed to borrow from it also.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

"Uncle Joe."

[The following lines are from the pen of the genial and venerable poet, George Martin, of Montreal. They were written upon the 82nd birthday of a neighbor and acquaintance of many years, and attest the genuineness of the hearts capable of such ellowship and constancy. We believe that "Uncle Joe" has since passed to his rest .- P. F.] It is pleasing to know that the sage "Uncle Joe"

Has rounded the corner of four-score and two; Your hand, my old friend, closely clasped to the end, Let the mile-stones before us be many or few. Three decades, at least, since our first social feast,

And never a break in the chain of those years; Through sorrow and joy we have sojourned old boy, Drawn closer together by laughter and tears.

What meetings! what talking! what lounging and

In happiest fellowship we two have known! What thought and what feeling, under heaven's blue ceiling Have charmed the fleet seasons that o'er us have

Though the morning and noon, and the sun and the

Are not all that they were in the days that are No cloud bars the west, and no demons infest

The twilight whose hush is like that of the dawn. Thy hand, then, old friend, closely clasped to the

While we tread life's declivity, cheerful and Unlike some, who think flowing glasses to clink With the Devil-then cut him, when close to the

Serenade.

Sleep on sweet soul till morning light Wake not from golden dreaming While earth beneath the silent night, A Paradise is seeming; Sleep on, my serenade shall be

Oh sleep and dream one dream of me. I sing a serenade of peace Free be thy life from sorrow; Too soon alas my song must cease

I go love with the morrow. Sleep on, my serenade shall be Oh sleep and dream one dream of me I sing a serenade, farewell,

Around me on the flowers; There falls a deep and holy spell, To bless my darker hours; Sleep on, my Serenade shall be Oh sleep and dream one dream of me I see the lattice window move,

1 hear a sweet voice falling Her spirit sighs, Adieu my love, The past 'tis vain recalling; Sleep on, my parting song shall be, Oh sleep and dream one dream of me. CYPRUS GOLDE.

Hard Times.

The times are as meagre as boarding house fare, Where tea is like water and coffee is rare: Where you get dry-bone soup about three times &

And they give you the pudding called Hide-and-go-For the plums that are in it you never can find,

And the sauce just saw sugar, then left it behind.

My Little Girl.

Of course the little girl was just as much of mine as But somehow, when our wedded life got full of pricks and burrs. I told h r that she'd better take the little one and go And stay a spell at Newton Creek, along with Uncle While I'd go off to some far land, and there I'd Until I'd quite made up my mind which one was to

I tell you pride's an awful thing when it gets into I guess it was a thousand times I thought I'd rise And go right after her and that little maid of mine : never heard a word from them, she never wrote a Then I had a speil of sickness and counted through my tears, And found I hadn't seen them both for more than fifteen years

Oh, my, pretty laughing darling, she must be tall How I'd rig her out in ribbons and feathers rich I could almost feel my fingers upon her soft white That little sunny head of hers would touch my Yet the strangest thing, in all my dreams, she was a little child, With the yellow curls of babyhood and big eyes

As soon as I was better, I started on my way, And reached the town at noon time, one hot and And near by, in the church yard, I stopped to rest There was a little baby's grave close to the mouldring gate, I pushed aside a straggling vine, kind o' curious, Great God, my little girl lay there, dead thirteen

Guild's Signal.

-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Two low whistles, quaint and clear,
That was the signal the engineer—
That was the signal that Guild, 'tis said—
Gave to his wife at Providence, As through the sleeping town, and thence Out in the night,

On to the light, Down past the farms, lying white, he sped As a husband's greeting, scant, no doubt, Yet to the woman looking out, Watching and waiting, no serenade,

Love-song, or midnight roundelay Said what that whistle's emed to say "To my trust true, Working or waiting, go d night!" it said. Brisk young bagmen, tourists fine, Old commuters along the line,

Smiled as the signal, sharp, intense, Pierced through the shadows of Providence "Nothing amiss Nothing !-it is Only Guild calling his wife," they said.

Brakesmen and porters glanced ahead,

Summer and winter, the old refrain Rang o'er the billows of ripening grain, Pierced through the budding boughs o'erhead Flew down the track when the red sheave Like living coals from the engine spurned

Sang as it flew:
"To our trust true.
First of all duty! Good night!" it said.

Ard then, one night, it was heard no more From Stoningham over Rhode Island shore;
And the folk in Providence smiled and said,
As they turned in their beds, "The engineer
Has once forgotten his midnight cheer." One only knew,

To his trust true Guild lay under his engine, dead.

Between The Gates.

Eternity lay limitless beyond;
Though dreary dark the desolate deathful earth
Slow circled; no sweet song nor sound of mirth Bridged sombre spaces with a human bond But, while my expectant spirit dwelt with fond Insistent strength on hopes of earlier birth,
A swelling sorrow rose and filled the dearth,
And to my call I heard her voice respond !

Then as we strove to clasp divided hands, A potent Presence set the skies astir— And though I knelt before the messenger My heart gave answer to his stern commands: "Shut Heaven and leave me in the sunless lands, So I may live and love one hour with her!" Walter Leon Sawyer in Worthington's Magazine.