

September 20

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* * * The matter which this page fully selected from various sources, so that, to any intelligent farmer, the contents of this single page, from any year, will be worth several times the subscription price of the paper.

OUR COUNTRY

Our country!—'tis a glorious land
With broad arms stretched from shore to shore
The grand Pacific chafes her breast

She proud racing chases her
The bears the dark Atlantic
And, nurtured on her ample
How many a goodly prospect
In Nature's wildest grandeur
Enamell'd with her loveliest
Rich prairies, deck'd with flowers
Like sunlit oceans roll afar;
Broad lakes her azure heavens
Reflecting clear each tremblin
And mighty rivers, mountain-b
Go sweeping onward, dark an
Through forests where the boun

Beneath their sheltering boughs
And cradled 'mid her clustering
Sweet vales in dream-like beauty

Where love the air with music fills
And calm content and peace

For plenty here her fullness portends
In rich profusion o'er the land,
And, sent to seize her generous
There grows no tyrant's hire!

Great God! we thank thee for the
This bounteous birthland of us
Where wanderers from afar may
And breathe the air of liberty;
Still may the flowers untrampled
Her harvests wave, her cities
And yet, till Time shall fold his
Remain earth's loveliest parts—
—WILLIAM—

THE HO

Kind Sister
"Here comes mamma,"
"O, mamma, must I
sweets for Grace?"
"I think a good little si
"But Grace did not com
hers yesterday."
"Did she not? How
that?"
"I did not like it at all
to make her not like it, to
think she was mean."
"Dear, dear, and is ma

There were two mean little girls. Janie looked at her mother. She was quiet a minute. Then she threw her arms around her mother and said, "No, no, mamma dear, I don't have any mean little girls. I expect Grace forgot; and I can give her some of my sweetest if she will not ever forget it." Her mother smiled. "That's the way to make her remember. And I am so glad that you have two kind little girls."

Never Sailed Home

We could not help our elderly gentleman conversing with a dozen young college boys one day. He told them that his life had been soiled his fame or an obscene word was used. He made a strong drink. He made

with no semblance of con-
the ring of gratitude in
'God had kept these, if no
from marring his charac-
prig, or a goody-goody,
personage, do you fellow
blossoming into manhood
Ah! but you should have
carriage, his dignified, ye
ing, his pure face, and m
loving and admiring gl
those boys regarded h
some of them prayed th
earnestly than ever, for
pure heart.

A Wonderful Bible
An aged German woman has a Bible that belonged to her mother, a native of Bohemia, when Protestants were so few. The grandmother dearly loved it. An order had been given by the Scriptures found in it, that the people should be fed by priests came to search her house. She was busy preparing, and got a minute's warning only, and she had just time to take the Bible, and wrap it carefully in the centre of a mass of dough which was to be baked in bread, with this Bread of Life in the centre. The priests never looking into the oven and the loaf; and so the priest

A Pretty Little
The New York Ledger
exhibit at the Fair that s
peculiar interest for the c
a collection of the portra
Victoria, made when sh

girl. Some of them are pencils, some are colored, others are the old-fashioned types, such as you have grandpa and grandma. All little pictures, and all to have been a blonde like your yellow curls, very very nice skin.

Alongside of the pictures some old histories and printed when the pictures were taken. And in books and papers, the little Victoria of a "pretty little girl," that is said about her. You know, little Victoria to become queen of England one had any idea that she come to the throne. Her uncle died and her father made queen.

What a pleasure to see rosy hue of the cheek spread and happiness. We say happiness, for the two are dissociated. We feel envious. If we take part, we shall find that in a complexion is good, the supple, the eye bright, the spirits vivacious. We turn to the yellow "washed out" tone, and with hands

town with her pale lips, and "all gone" feeling. These symptoms may be noticed in factory girls,