THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER. the second se and the second of the second o and the top some white the second So the two started together, while the others "Bress yer, Missy Phebens ! ole Peter neber had MESS PORK. GREAT BARGAINS IN TWEEDS HIDES, LEATHER, OIL, &c. OPEN AGAIN! ANDING from schr. Emma: 50 brls. Mess PORK. For sale very low? GILBERT BENT, March 16. South Wharf. endeavored to do what lay in their power to im. no fader, ner mudder needer, but he's a fader his-FOR MEN'S WEAR. NEW STORE. prove the appearance of the room. Although sef. He knows de fader's lub, it he neber had 60c. per yard. 75c. per yard.. THE Subscriber has removed to his NEW BRICK STOREFormerly \$1 00. A No. 240 UNION STREET, next building to GOLDEN BALL CORNER, where he will keep on hand LEATHER of all descriptions, Hides, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools and Findings, Cod Oil, Lamp-black, &c., &c. WM. PETERS. they were excited and anxious, they outwardly ap- none hissef. He wouldn't like his boy whipt, if GREAT BARGAINS IN TWEEDS BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. peared as calm as old soldiers. The hearth fire he did cut up orful, an' desarve it too." FOR BOY'S WEAR. was dim, and there was no wood ready to re- "But, Peter, when we children are naughty, we 30c. per yd. to \$1.0 ; formerly 50c. to \$1.50. Oh I listen to the Water-Mill, through all the long plenish it, so Hymen cut enough to make a bright | bave to be punished so we shan't do so any more." The Best Value ever offered for Cash.

How languidly the autumn wind doth stir the physician arrived quickly, and after he had careful want to punish them, but they had done wrong, y examined Paddy he said, "The right leg is there must be some punishing--something to make As on the field the reapers sing, while binding up broken below the knee, but I can find no other them feel it. So he said, I will send my only Son injury, and I would advise four of you boys to go to be punished for them, and all who believe in

A solemn proverb strikes my mind, and as a spell home immediately; two may remain for a little him shall be saved. So he did; and Jesus came time, as I may need some assistance." "Now, fellows," said Jimmey Gray, their leader, "we have got to club together and support this man and his family until he is well again. There into the world and lived and died for us all ! He have been and here and support the same and here and support the same and here are a same are as a same are as a same are a same are as a same are as a same are a same are as a sa "The mill will never grind again with water that "Now, fellows," said Jimmey Gray, their leader, let them take him and nail him to a cross. Now, Soft summer winds revive no more, leaves strewn man and his family until he is well again. There forgiven for Jesus' sake !"

> think the matter over, and meet again in the the 'Jordan roll,' an' I've heern the camp-meetin' men, an' the 'lection summons, but I was allus a

He then, followed by Hymen Plume, returned to looking ter see my hoss didn't run away, an' I But never glideth back again to busy Water-Mill, the cot, while their companions went to their re- neber took no thought on it. Bress the good The solemn proverb speaks to all, with meaning spective homes. They all carried heavy hearts. Fader! Ole Peter neber could a gi'n up his on'y and their minds were full of plans and perplexities, son, nohow."

"The mill will never grind again with water that is but part of them knew where to carry trouble, "Do you love God, Peter? Do you believe in and they " took it to the Lord in prayer," Parents Jesus ?"

and guardiars were quickly made acquainted with "Lub him, Missy Phebens, dat don't spress it. the affair, and before the lads bad an opportunity I feels it all froo me. Neber heered such lub as to meet on the following morning Mr. Plume went | dat Fader's. His cn'y son ! his on'y son !"

from house to house and consulted with the other "If you believe in him, Peter, then you need not parents, and the unanimous conclusion was that it be afraid to die. I will read you one of the verses was best to let the boys feel some responsibility in mamma marked in my Bible." And she read. the matter, and so learn a lesson therefrom, and it "For God so loved the world that he gave his was also thought best not to undeceive them re- only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him garding their obligations to Paddy. From the should not perish but have everlasting life."

latter's own words it was ascertained that he had "Whosoever ! whosoever ! that means any man in from stubboraness refused to move out of the way, de worl', I s'pose, eben poor ole Peter. It wouldn't for he knew these lads were the sons of wealthy | say so, Missy Phebens, if it didn't mean it, would parents, and had thought if he was hurt by the | it ?" sled he could obtain a large sum for damages.

" No; and now, Peter, if you love him and be-"Now," said Mr. Plume, " let our boys work for | lieve in Jesus, you must pray to him and work for the poor family, and we will help them when him."

" Bress your sweet eyes, missy, I can't help it, The group of boys met as soon as possible, and a sure. His on'y son ! jus' ter think on't ! An' toittle sum of money was collected from their re- morrow will yer read me moresoever on ?" spective purses, with which various articles of Phebe promised, and with a glad heart ran to food were bought for Paddy's family, for they | tell her mother. Naaman's wife's little maid al-

were found to be suffering for want of bread. The though thousands of years apart, were both doing parents consented to a half-holiday, and our heroes the Lord's work. What can you do, little maidens? brought wood and prepared a fire in the cot, and carried the provisions they purchased there. Poor THE BOYS' BED-TIME STORIES.

and Paddy grunted out a "Thank ye." The BY UNCLE ZACK. "Well, who calls off for the story to-night ?"

ABOUT A WILD-CAT."

nicely, and the boys, partly by earning and partly "It's Charle's turn to choose, but we both want a unting story." porting the family until Paddy Welch was able to "A hunting story !- why, I've killed off over

half the animals that Noah took into the ark, The lesson was a valuable one to all concerned. since we began, and I'm afraid the supply won't him, and also that stubborness does not pay very "Oh-h !-you've told a love story and two

"The mill will never grind again with water that well, and the lads learned to be careful even in Little Classes, or whatever you call 'em, since the play, and realized that they were capable of doing last animal story. Tel: us.

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WONDERFUL SUCCESS ! 25,000 of the Centennial Exposition DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.

 Soft summer winds revive no more, leaves strewn o'er earth and main,
 man and his family until he is well again. There will be a doctor to pay and bread to buy. We shall have to contrive means to do it. Let us all
 forgiven for Jesus' sake !"
 3000 agents wanted. Freights paid to Canada. Send quickly for proof of above, opinions of officials, clergy and neber heered that plain afore, missy. I've sung





blaze; the askes were swept up, and some of the "Yes, yes, that's wat my ole woman did say I As the clicking of the wheel wears hour by hour litter was taken off the floor, and, lastly, a fresh know." pail of water was brought from the spring. The "So, Peter," she went on, "God felt he didn't

ecessary."

little maid.

the sheaves;

is past."

Boetry.

THE WATER MILL.

BY C. M'CALLUM.

ed grain, The rippling stream flows ever on, aye, tranquil. morning. Good night."

deep and still,

withered leaves,

is cast,

deep and vast,

past."

Oh! clasp the proverb to thy soul, dear loving

heart and true, For golden years are fleeting by, and youth is

passing, too;

Ah! learn to make the most of life, nor lose one

happy day,

For time will ne'er return sweet joys, neglected,

thrown away. Nor leave one tender word unsaid, thy kindness

sown broadcast :

"The mill will never grind again with water that is past."

Oh! the wasted hours of life, that have swiftly

drifted by, Alas ! the good we might have done, all gone with-

out a sigh ;

Love that we might once have saved by a single kindly word,

Thoughts conceived but ne'er expressed, perishing,

unpenned, unheard. Oh! take the lesson to thy soul, forever clasp it

" The mill will never grind again with water that

is past."

Work on while yet the sun doth shine, thou man Katy shed tears of joy when she saw the supply, of strength and will

The streamlet ne'er doth useless glide by clinking latter had no drawbacks; the broken limb knit

Water-Mill;

Nor wait until to-morrow's light beams brightly by acts of self-denial, actually succeeded in supon thy way,

For all that thou canst call thine own hes in the work once more.

phrase to-day. Possessions, power, and blooming health must all Paddy learned to appreciate the kindness done hold out." be lost at last,

is past."

Oh! love thy God and fellow-man, thyself consider | that which is good and useful.

Caution. Beware of falsely claimed official and worthless books. Send for proof.

GI

Fl



For come it will when thou must scan dark errors of the past ; Soon will this flight of life be o'er, and earth recede

from view,

And heaven in all its glory shine where all is pure about Joseph and his coat of many colors; someand true. deep and vast,

is past."

The Fireside.

THE BROKEN LEG.

BY A. D. WALKER.

outskirts of the town of N----, upon a cold but | as he had been ?"

moonlight. ranged from twelve to fourteen years of age. They as your own.'" were a merry set, and anticipated a pleasant Another part of the story pleased Phebe. "Naa- belt, and told the guide to come on. But the old evening. They had obtained from Hymen Plume's man's wife told the maid that the prophet had woodman had had two or three dogs killed by uncle a great wood-sled, and the hill was so high, said he would take no pay for the cure, but he had "the vermint," as he called him, and had known slippery, and steep that the sled, with all the boys sent back his servant to say he would like silver a hunter who was dreadfully clawed and bitten up in it, would descend smoothly and, of course, and beautiful garments for his friends. The little by one in a fight, and he didn't like the idea of rapidly. The lads considered this rare sport : they maid could not see how the prophet could have chasing him. had tried it before, and their experience only made done this; but when she heard it was his wicked But the other was bound to go too, and so they merriment sounded through the air as they pre- the Lord more."

pared for the third descent. the best ride of the season."

"Come on! come on !" they shouted, and went to Florida. scrambled in once more.

but kept directly in front of the sled.

when he was thrown violently down and made sticks as they fell from the hatchet. Old Peter bag full of mad tom-cats.

no attempt to rise. As soon as the slea could be spoke first. stopped the boys scrambled out and rushed to "Pears t'me Missy Phebens wanter learn chop- his taming business, and so he drew up his rifle where the man lay. They found him groaning, pin'. That so ?" and his face was pale.

"What is the matter ?" said Hymen Plume ; " tell want to learn to read. Miss Stebbins said you it tumbled from the log, a hundred feet to the ice us, do;" and he leaned with an anxious face over didn't know how." the prosterate form.

Paddy Welch. Take me to me own shanty, will and held his hands on his sides as if he should the nose to the end of the tail, and it was so heavy, ye ?" And poor Paddy groaned and uttered un laugh himself to pieces. conth exclamations, which frightened the group The tears came into Phebe's eyes, and she was claws and teeth so sharp, that he didn't wouder around him more and more. turning away, but Peter's face changed.

doctor here ?" asked one. This led to a short darlin', don't cry. Sit down yere an' tell ole Peter wanted to take the body with him; and so they consultation, and the conclusion was that it was all 'bout it. Wat was yer a gwine to larn him ?" wrapped and sewed it up in to the skin of the too cold to let Paddy Welch lie on the snow a "You don't know all there is in the Bible, do deer it had killed, and using the deer's legs for minute longer than necessary; so the sled was you. Pcter ?" pulled up to his side, and the boys, by a strong Peter did not dare to laugh this time, for fear And Mr. Colvin will have the skin stuffed and put effort, succeeded in litting him in.

"Now we must cover him with something," soberly : said Jimmy Grey.

THE STORY OF "A LITTLE MAID." It you weren't going right to bed I'd ' wild-cat' you until each particular hair should stand on end BY MARY MORRISON Every Sunday evening Mrs. Leonard told her | like quills upon the fretful forkentine !

little Phebe a Bible story. She told her sometimes "What's that (" Oh, call it porcupine. But there was a wild-cat, Sheets, all widths, in grey, scoured and white. times about the three good men who were threwn or panther, shot in the great North Woods the Ah ! then thou'lt see more clearly still the proverb into the fire and yet not burned; about Elisha other day; and either the animal or the story was bringing the dead boy back to life again by so big that it got into the papers. Mr. Colvin has "The mill will never grind again with water that praying unto the Lord; but of them all, she been up in the big woods measuring the mountains thought none more lovely than that of Naaman's and lakes, and making a map of the country. The

snow was so deep that he and his guide could "I wish I could do some great thing mamma," only travel on snow shoes,-great long light ones she said ; "I wish I could bring good news to some such as the Indians wear to keep them from sinkmighty man. How delighted that little girl must ing into the snow.

have been when she saw the general coming back They were travelling along one 'day, when they all well! Did she feel sure he would be cured ? or saw the tracks of some big animal that the guide did she wonder whether he might not, and watch, said must be a panther. They were shaped like a A party of boys were gathered on a hill, on the almost afraid to see him come back a leper just cat's, but were as large as the track made by a big

Newfoundland dog. Mr. Colvin said a wild-cat bright winter's night, some fifty years ago. The "1 think she was sure," said her mother; "and was just the sort of an animal he'd been looking moon was at its full, the show lay thick upon the how she must have thanked the Lord when Naa- for for some time. He wanted a pet very much, he ground, and all was fair and beautiful in the soft man's wife came and told her, 'Little maid, your told the guide, and he guessed he'd got something story was true. The horses and chariot are at the that would tame it in short order, if he could get The party consisted of six lads, whose ages gate, and your master's flesh is as smooth and clean near enough. So he loaded up his rifle carefully, and cleaned his pistols, and put a long knife in his

them more eager to try it again. Once or twice servant, and that he had been punished, then she started. After they had followed the track for had the coasters gone down the hill, and shouts of was glad, for she knew her master would honor half-a-mile or so, they came upon the body of a deer that had been killed and partly eaten by the

In the fall Mrs. Leonard was taken ill, and the panther; and that made them both madder than "Come, tumble in !" cried Jimmy Grey, " and doctor told her she must spend the coming winter ever-to think of a fine deer, just right for food don't forget to pay your fare, for you will find this in one of the Southern states. So she took Phebe for hungry hunters, being pulled down and mangand a nurse, and, in company with other friends, | led by a miserable wild-cat.

So they hurried on, and pretty soon, as they One day Phebe asked her mother, "Do you came to the bank of a high gulf, they saw an enor-The sled was started, and they espied a man remember, mamma, how you told me if I could not mous panther standing on a dead free that had just ahead of them. There was no stopping and no do anything wonderful, like the little maid, I fallen down. It was so much bigger than Mr. steering out of the track, and the said individual might do very many little things for the Lord ? Colvin supposed they grew, and looked so awful did not seem to hear their hallooing and shouting, Do you think I might teach Peter to read out of savage, as it stood glaring at them, lashing its my primer ? Would that please the Lord ? Can I ?" sides with its tail, and y-e-o-wling, that he was "Get out of the way! We can't stop nor steer As soon as her mother had said yes, the child sorry they had hunted for it. The hair on the one side !" cried the lads, in distress, as the sled went to the old negro, who was cutting wood in panther's back stood straight up, and when it came swiftly on. But they might as well have the back yard. She hardly knew what to say to growled it showed two rows of teeth as strong and shouted to the wind. The man was deat to all their him first, and stood for a long time twisting the sharp as a hon's. It spit, and humped itself up cries, and they held their breaths with fright corner of her white apron, and looking at the ready to jump, and made more noise than a bushel-

Mr. Colvin thought it was about time to begin and sent an our.ce ball crashing through the crea-"No, Peter, but I want to ask you if you don't ture's head, right between its savage eyes. Down and rocks below. They scrambled down after it. "Ha, ha! wanted to larn me suthin. Well, well !" and found it dead. And then they measured the "Och ! sure it's me leg; it's me leg. Me name is and the old negro dropped his hatchet, laughing, body, and it was over seven feet from the tip of

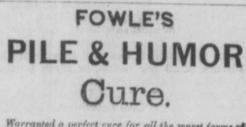
the legs were so strong, the paws so big, and the the guides call panthers "mountain lions." "Shall we try to take him home, or send for a "Neber meaned bring tears ! neber ! Come now, As he was going right back to the city, he

ropes, drew it down to their camp on the snow.

the tears might come again, so he only said, very in the Museum, with fierce glass eyes in the head to scare little boys with, and a sick-looking grin Imperial Fire Insurance

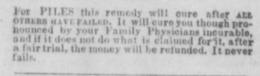
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