### WHISTLE AND HOE.

boy just over the garden There is a fênce, Who is whistling all through the live-

long day. .land his work is just not a mere pretense For you see the weeds he has cut away. Whistle and hoe, Sing as wou go. Shorten the row By the songs you know.

Not a word of hemoaning his task hear. He has scarcely time for a growl. know.

For his whistle sounds so merry and clear. He must find some pleasure in every

Whistle and hoe. Sing as you go, Shorten the row

By the songs you know.

But while you whistle, be sure that you For, if you are idle, the briers will

spread. And whistle alone to the end of the row May do for the weeds, but it is bad for the bread.

Whistle and hoe. Sing as you go, Shorten the row

By the songs you know.

# WIDOWS AND POXERS.

Mr. William Woodhouse was naturally a very timid man. Not that he was lacking in moral or physical courage, but he was afraid of the women, On all other occasions he was usually equal to the emergency, be it whatever it might, but place him tete-a-tete with a woman and, to use a vulgar but expressive phrase, he was done for.

His mother had long ago settled down to the uncomfortable conviction that William would never marry; and the girls had arrived at the same conclusion. It had become quite the thing to say, in making comparisons: "As great a fool as Will Woodhouse!'

For-take note, bashful young gentlemen-however much ladies may admire modesty in the other sex, they invariably despise a man who has not heart enough to say to the girl of his choice, "I love you."

Will admired all the girls in his way, but he looked upon them very much as sensible people do upon a hornet's nest, as a curious piece of architecture, but not safe to be familiar with.

So he kept his distance, and in the meantime arrived at the mature age of twenty-three. Then he met, for the first time, at a picnic party, Adelaide Browne We believe people with the stoniest hearts fall in love at picnics, and from that hour poor Will had no comfort of his life. Sleeping or waking, his dreams were full of the beautiful Miss Browne. Surely there never was another of the numerous Browne family like her! Blue eyes, white musiin dress, with knots of pink ribbonbrown hair, red lips, pearly teeth, are so intimately associated, in his snowy hands-all danced together in a mind, with pokers. miscellaneous "all hands round" before his distorted vision

Adelaide, all unconscious of the trouble she had caused, went her way, breaking the hearts of most of the young gentlemen in Highbridge, and trying hard to fracture the few that remained whole.

She was visiting her Aunt Hooper. and it is an undeniable fact that ladies always take best where they are not known This is no libel on the sex-no. indeed! for with gentlemen this truth is still more applicable.

Mrs. Hooper was a widow lady of no small personal attractions, in her own estimation, and if she was not so young as she might have been, she thought she was, and behaved accordingly, though some envious individuals believed that she was anxious to supply the place of the dear deceased as soon as possible.

For a week after meeting with Adelaide Will bore up bravely. The second meeting destroyed all the stock of composure he had been hoarding up. He took desperately to the Muses, and walked the whole night away, to the infinite destruction of shoe leather and the infinite disgust of his practical Dana.

He met Adelaide now quite frequently. Highbridge was very gay. There were nightly gatherings of young people, as well as excursions to the surrounding hills-for it was yet early autumn, and Nature was in her robes of

There was an excursion to Mount Giblo one fine day, and there Will had the ecstatic pleasure of treading on Adelaide's dress, thereby throwing her headlong into a pile of brush; and while Laura Blake picked her up and helped her repair damages, he stood by, frightened half out of his wits, and momentarily expecting the mountain to open and swallow him up.

From that time he pined rapidly. His appetite was a thing of the past. His mother thought him in a quick decline, and dosed him with hoarhound and patent pacific pills. He grew

worse and worse. At last, thinking himself near his end, he confessed to his mother. She was thunder-struck at first; but afterward. like a sensible woman, she advised him to put on his "other clothes" and so right over and lay the case before Miss Browne. It couldn't kill hom, she said, and then if she refused himwhy, there was as good fish in the sea,

Will took three days to consider, and at the end of that time his mind was made up. He swallowed a double dose of blackberry cordial, donned his best suit, brushed his hair till it shone like ebony, and made the best of his way to Mrs. Hooper's.

Not that he intended to sak Adelaide -but Mrs. Hooper. If he could only, get the aunt won over to his cause, and employ her to state the condition of his heart to her niece, he should be happy. He felt assured that he never could live through confessing himself to Adelaide; and if he did, and she should say no, he was satisfied he should faint right

away on the spot. As good fortune would have it, he found Mrs. Hooper alone, in her best gown and her best humor. She was charmed to see him, and treated him to nuts and older, and a cent on the sofa so near herself that poor Will was at his wits' ends to frame the first word

of his errand. They talked of the weather and the crops till the clock struck M. The widow tried to make him think it was

only 3; but he was not so far gone but that he could still count. He felt that the terrible moment could no longer be delayed. He must make a beginning "Mrs. Hooper," said he, "I came ove:

"Yes, Will," said she, encouragingly "I came over-I came over to ask great favor of you!" 'Well, you couldn't have come t

anybody that would be readier to de you a kindness, William." "Thank you." The sweat stood o his forehead in great drops. "But this is very delicate business, very. I came to ask you to-to-to-

"Go on. Don't be afraid. I am tening." "The fact of it is, I'm in love," desperately. "There, I've done it!" "Mercy me! Why, William! and

never mistrusted it-never! Well, o all things!" And the widow edged s little closer, and put her fat hand in "Yes, I'm in love, and I come to ask

you if you would--"Will I? To be sure I will! How could you think otherwise? I have always thought so much of you! But is so sudden. What will folks say?

"Deuced if I care!" cried Will, elatet at the prospects before him. "It's no to look for it. And if Jack had been body's business! And I to be wretched looking from that day to this of course on account of what people will say' Don't hug me so, Mrs. Hooper-I beg-I-I-ain't used to it; and-what was that noise?"

"The mice, I guess. Dear William how giad I am you told me.' "And you'll ask Adelaide, and make

it all right with her?" "Adelaide? Oh, she'll have no earth ly objections. Of course not!" "Are you sure? If I was only certain of it! Oh, Mrs. Hooper, I loved her the

"Her? Who?" "Why, your niece, Adelaide Browne She is the only woman on earth that I could ever be happy with! I shall die

moment I set eyes on her!"

if I don't get her!' Mrs. Hooper turned purple, She caught up the poker and flew at ou hero like a maniac. He made for the door, she following close.

"I'll show you how to insult a respectable woman!" she cried. "I'l show you how to steal the affections of a guileless heart, and then prove false!" each "showing" accompanied by

a thump from the poker. Will had at last succeeded in putting the door between him and his antagonist, and, in frantic haste, he dived down over the steps, and at the bottom reeled full into the arms of Adelaids Browne herself, who was just returning from a friend's.

"Don't let her get at me!" he cried "I'd rather die than she should hug me again. It's you I love, not her; and she's madder than a hatter!"

It was not a very elegant proposal but Miss Browne's self-possession insured Will's everlasting weal. She accepted him on the spot, for she had liked him all along, and nothing had stood between them but his abominable be anything else than a fool to think bashfulness.

now, but even to this day the sight of I carry it?" idow will make tramble: the

Is Hellon in the Air? the sun-has been found in the air. Ii butter. this be so, then the theory that it has and brought it to earth from the sun's breast of his coat and buttoned up his atmosphere must soon totter. Associated Coat. in small quantities with argon, which in And when he reached home says his turn occurred with its apparently in mother, "Jack, where's the butter?" separable companion nitrogen, helion' has been found issuing as a "stream into know how to carry the needle yesterargument, however, since many parts and run down all over his clothes. vored with fissures in the earth or with springs which are constantly pouring a soundly. stream of "argoniferous" gas into the "Oh, mother," says he, "how should air. The spectroscopic lines, he adds, I have brought it?" are certainly very faint, but distinct Says she, "You should have carried enough for him to consider the presence it in a docken leaf." of helion in the air of Bonn as being be. "All right, mother," says Jack, says youd any doubt. We believe, on the in- he. "After this you'll never find me formation of Prof. Ramsay himself, a fool." searching attempts to demonstrate the Next morning his mother wanted who discovered helion, that the most existence of hellon as a normal constitu. milk for her breakfast, and she sent ent of the air, or at any rate that sweep. Jack into the town to buy some milk. ing across the British Isles, falled en- and when Jack got the milk he put it tirely, so that if it is about to be shown into a docken leaf and started for on the lines recently announced by Prof. home. Kayser that the atmosphere is here with and there without a constituent, we may hope possibly for some explanation of the beneficial effect derived from "a change of air." The observation may home there was just the track of the possibly throw some light, too, upon the milk on the leaf. value of "taking the waters," since ob- Says his mother to Jack, says she. viously where springs abound, and es. "Where's the milk I sent you for?" pecially effervesoing springs, there is a "Oh, mother," says Jack, says he greater chance of helion, as well as ar- "I did as you told me yesterday, and gon, being present.-London Lancet.

# "The Passing of the Horse."

going the rounds of the papers about she near thrashed the life out of him 'the passing of the horse," and if one believes the half of what he reads, he might expect to see good horses, going and he would never be anything else begging for buyers at a dollar a head, but a fool. Didn't he know that he but such ideas are the cheapest kind of should have carried it in a can? ... nonsense. The horse will never "pass."

to fear from the bicycle or the electric said she must have a dog to watch carriage. In a country that is so well supplied with snow and mud as is the Uncle Sam's domain these playthings will cut about as much figure in locomotion as did the roller skete crase. We the sheep dog he got the loan of a lithave yet to see the first man who has the can and tried to put the sheep dog been accustomed to keeping horses for in the can, but he could not well get work or pleasure that has disposed of It in, for the dog always bounded out, them to set up a wheel.

The trolley car has cut off the demand for street car plugs, and that is a blessing, and the breeder who bred them was never of any benefit to the community, out the dog at the door. Let him "past." We can well remember the same kind of nonsense about the into a great rage again, and she scold-"passing of the horse" when railroads ed and thrashed him very, very soundfirst made an appearance, and the feat ly and told him he was always a fool there was of losing the market for corn and would never be anything else than because there would be no horses to eat it. Since then the rails have gridironed the whole country, and the demand for the labors of the horse was increased says he.

over 500 per cont. With two or three years of prospetous times the demand for good horses will exceed anything we have yet seen, and the breeder who has them on hand will rejoice over the "passing of the horse"to his pocket.-Brooklyn (Is.) Chronicia

# LUCK OF LAZY JACK.

AFTER MANY TRIALS HE WINS SUC-CESS AT LAST.

Obeyed His Mother to the Letter, but Still Brerything Went Wrong, How He Found the Miser's Gold. An Irish Folk Story.

Once there was a widow woman, and she had one son, called Jack, a very, very lazy fellow and good for nothing Loy. When he had grown to be a young

man, his mother one day sent him to

the town to get a needle for her. When Jack went to the town and bought the needle, he saw passing a cart of hay which was going as far as his mother's house, so life said to himself. "That's a fine and easy way of

the needle into the cart of hay. On reaching home his mother asked him where the needle was, and he told her it was in the cart of hay and began he would not get the needle.

getting home the needle," and he stuck

His mother gaye him a scolding and a good sound thrashing and told him



he was always a fool and never would of sticking a needle in a cart of hay. Will is a happy husband and father, "Oh, mother," says, he, "how should

You should but it inside the breast of your coat," she told him.

"All right," says Jack; "you'll never find me making a mistake any more." Next day his mother had men work-It would appear that helion—that do ing and had no butter for their dinner, ment supposed hitherto to exist only it so she sent him into the town to buy

been found on earth only in certain min- when he got it he put it inside the Jack went in, bought the butter, and

"Oh, mother," says he, "I didn't Wildbad in the Black Forest. Hence, day, and you said I was a fool, but I'm concludes Prof. H. Kayser, of Bonn, to not a fool today. I put it just where whom the discovery is due, free helion you told me, inside the breast of my must be found in the air along with ar- cout." And he opened his coat and gon. We do not quite follow this line of showed where the butter had melted

of the world, among which our own His mother got into a terrible rage country may be reckoned, are not far and scolded him and thrashed him

But Jack had not gone far until he had not two spoonfuls of milk left in the docken leaf, and when he reached

I put it in the docken leaf," says he,

"and it's all run away on me!" His mother flew into a wild rage, There is a great deal of cheep talk and again she thrashed poor Jack till and told him he was always a fool

His mother had a lot of sheep, and The breeder of the horse has nothing they were very hard to mind, so she them and sent off Jack to bring her home a sheep dog.

Jack went away, and when he got again. So Jack killed the dog and stuffed him down in the can and started for home to his mother and emptied

When his mother saw this, she flew a fool.

"And what should I have done?"

"Well, you know, you fool you." says his mother, says she, "that you should have led it home by a string." "All right," says Jack, says he; "Aftier this you'll dever find me a fool more."

Very soon after this his mother seat

lack into the town to buy some mut-

Jack got a good, long atring, and when he got the mutton he tied it to the string and started for home, drawing it after him.

And when his mother saw him coming up to the door drawing the mutton this way she went out to meet him and scolded him and thrashed alm. and she said, "You were always a fool." and you'll never be anything else but a fool, and I'll not have you about my family."

Jack wandered away and away before him until he came to a graveyard. and there was a statue of a man in the graveyard, and as it was a very rainy day the rain was running down the face of the statue,

"Oh, my poor fellow," says Jack. says he, "it's no wonder you're crying when you're out in such a rain as that without a coat on you!"

So poor Jack took off his coat and put it on the statue, and as Jack was trying to button the coat on the statue didn't be pull the statue over, and there under it what does he find only a bed of golden guineas.

For under this statue a great miser who was in that country used to always hide his gold, thinking that no one would ever discover it there. And as Jack was fingering with the gold who should come up but the miter. He was diarmed to find that Jack had discovered his gold, and he agreed if Jack would promise never to tell anybody how much gold he had or where he hid it he would give him half of it,

Poor Jack, as you may well suppose, was only too glad to consont to this, and the old miser gave him ball of the gold in the bag, and Jack went home to his mother with this.

And when he came home with the gold you may be sure his mother was glad and welcomed him. And with this gold she built a grandhouse and dressed Jack up like a young prince, and he made such a fine, bandsome young fellow that when be went courting the king's daughter she fell in love with him, and they were

### happy ever after.-Republic. UPLIFTING OF THE BANNER

married. He brought her home to his

mother, and the three of them lived

What cry has roused the eagle and scared the crouching deer And brightened the fields of harvest with the falchion and the spear?

And crested the wild northern hills with a thoughing a tire escape, an automatic awtick sand towers of flame?

Hal Well may England's visuals start and grasp for tramway cars and an apparatus to the shield and steel:

prevent collisions. His labout and

hand of O'Neill. It foats again, that conquering fag, upon the see, and in which it is claimed a paring slark behind.
The subshine lights its mowy field, the winds its ing dark behind.

flight unfold. And the hills afar awake to see their prince's der When Pope Leo received the me on the waves of crashing war around its throneroom at the Vatican for the

of O'Neilli Look forth, look forth, Dungamoni Saw ve ever such a sight? Here are true hearts and manly swords, for Erik doyen of the sacred college, had mi

land of the Roc. With flashing eye and freeman's tread, attong hands and hearts of steel, Like foam plumed waves come one and all at the cur with us in praising the many

warcry of O'Nelli. Ha, ha, with deep designing soul, how long the chieftain lay For gilded smiles and traitor wiles and the forman's serpent art Had severed with a sea of blood each true and France is more than ever lich and in

And sundered hearts and native feuds he strove. in vain to heal. But now united Ulater strikes for freedom. With O'Neill.



We have talked of peace and watched in valu till our homes are dull and cold. We have waited till our fields are bare and tenantiess the fold. We have looped till strength forsikes the arm and

the soul forgets its faith. And our swords have preced our brothren shearls. That are put upon me in this place I in a or rusted in the sheath; But away with fends and service fears at that mighty warery's reali

Rise, while ye yet have strength, and strike for freedom with O'Neilli Better to die with blade in hand and the pibroch in our ears Than for without one gallant blow to venge the Better a sliort and gallant life than years of service

Better a stroke for the old dear land than slavery's durance slow; Better to hear your tyrant's shipele than the groung of the brave and leal.

Up) There is right yet for the wronged with the red hand of O'Neill!

No blenching now, no qualiting now-our benner And our hands are strong, and our hearts are true, in our bleeding country's love,
"The the holy soil of our street we guard and, by
betyen, we'll guard it well!
Each hill shall be a rallying post, and a pass of

## EASTERNELLS

The liceary the Firgin a few Over smalle and hell and other

For Christ is not vicerim to lay.
A clien Luck and Making to
From carinon boundage how is bean

Ming walcome balls and love p Clad allelular peal again. To all with joy the hearts of most

Blas and 19 belle and sede water In lives of those who, for the sales Of him wants death for all solices Would die to sell and live to Christ.
-Amadene in Weskly De

# REV. FATHER LEPORE

Denver Priest Who Has Invented Several Life Saving Apparaton. The Rev. Felix Marian Lepore o Denver is not only a busy priest, but is a busy inventor as well. He not only spends his time in saving souls but used his wonderful talents in devising apparatus for the saving of lives as well, and has taken out sev eral patents covering bis inventions Father Lepore is an Italian by birth He located in Denver in 1804 and an numed charge of a parish of 0.000 souls



REV. PELLY WARIAN LEPOME He built them a new church, organixed a school for Italian children and Introduced many valuable reforms. In apite of his activity his found time to What shout has called the clansmen from the indulge his mechanical bent and the foray and the game lacked reveral machine lacked. Tis the shout that welcomes to the war the red most movel invention is a life saving suit to be used in case of disaster at son could exist in the water for save

Les XIII Warns France. stait must reel.

For dear to deeds of battle hour is the red hand presentation of their congrammations upon the twenty-third anniversary of his coronation, in replying to an and dress, in which Cardinal Oragina, From deer trod hill and parture land, where the luded inter alla to the French ball focks are winding slow;

From the blue little of Tyrowen, from the lake- made, the following: reference to

France: "We believe all honest minds to com-(members of religious orders) from whose generosity of sacrifice all manner of precious fruits accrue to societa Amid his blue peaked fastnesses, still waiting for especially by the spread of Christian this day, civilization among faroff and harbarous peoples. In these meets Catholic

justly proud of them.
"Now, however, she is in this regard menaced by most serious peris. What misfortunes indeed and what calend ties would befall her religious and pertriotic interests should the force tem-pest not be averted which threatens be destroy in the twinkling of an eye see erect a plenitude of ripe labors had forid hopes! An abandoned Valless will cease to recognize the Princip per tectorate over foreign Catholics.

The panimist tells us to Freek pures and pursue it." And surely the passet that comes from a temper that is proof against the daily flings and arrows of fortune is the peace that surpassed understanding; it is the peace that the Lord assures to his followers in life. For this resson the saints of God lave always been cheerful, serene and light hearted. One thing alone could be heavy on their sonis, and that was als. This they avoided and so won the gues-contentment which swifted them beyond the grave, where Justice and peace have kissed."

I should be the veriest aballow and self concelled blockhead upon the footstool if in my discharge of the duties should hope to get along without the 1/50? M. Misdom that comes from God and not from men .- Abraham Lincoln.

# SHORT SERMONS.

As "unkindues has no remedy st Inw. ... let its avoidance be with you at point of honor. There de only one person in the world to whom we mir he severe. There is one who descrives it and on whom we may tent all our severity.

and that person is our own self.

Religion and life are one, or neith is anything lighted is no way of life, no show of life, no observance of any sort this seather the food see.

Inore to see the see BASE BY SUBURN TOAD

WEST BY MAIN LINES A Walter State of the State of ar . \*2:35, 3:36; 5:31 \*15,36,36 15 \*0.50, \*10:05, \*11:40;

O.SO. \*10:05, \*12:40

Tester Arrive from the West.

A. M. — \*12:06. \*12:41 from \$2:40

ac. \*10:00.\*5; \*10:00 from \$2:40; \*12:40

P. M. — \*10:00 from \$2:40; \*10:00 from \$4:40;

A. M. — \*16:00 \*16:00 from \$2:40; \*10:00 from 

CHARLOTTE AND ONTARIO Leave Recharter Dally Arrive-A. M.—lede. U.a.

7. X.—345, 7.49