When the winter snow is meltin', and the furrow is a-showin'.

An' there's gaps along the fences where the drifts have broke the rails;
When ye smell the spruces an' the brakes on ov'ry wind that's blowin'.

An' hear along the mountainside the hounds a-follerin' trails;
Then ye better put yer frock on, for the workin' days are here, an' there's no time left for dreamin' in the mornis.' o' the year.

when the cows are standin' in the yard, contented-like, a-chewin',
an' the rooster flaps his wings an' crows upon the barnyard gate;
when the wind is sharp an' gusty, an' the showers are a-brewin',
An' nature's wipin' off the snow like figures on a slate;
then it's time to hang the buckets up an' tap the trees agin,
For the sun is crowdin' winter out an' showin' summer in.

—Florence

spring child in its lap.

When yer voice sounds kind o' holler an' goes thro' the woods a ringin',
An 'ov'ry sugar house around is sendin' up a smoke;
When the woodchuck sets outside his hole, and robins are a singin',
We can safely be a-tellin' that the heart o' winter's broke.

An' ye verification is lap.

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An ov'ry sugar house around is sendin' up a smoke;
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## <u>^^^^^</u> PHILIP'S PROMOTION.

By L. E. Chittenden.

"All right," said Philip, struggling friend he looked keenly at the somewith his white tie. A servant had just informed him that his father wished so see him in the library. "I have an opening," he said, "but

of see him in the library.

Philip was arraying his comely self for the Mortons' party, and as he fin-lished he surveyed himself a moment,

"What is it?" asked Philip.
"Not especially hard work, but it is then taking up his gloves he stalked down the stairs and into the stately ibrary where his father sat at a table

Philip's father was a great railroad magnate of whom most men stood in wholesome awe. but his stern face ighted up wonderfully as the athletic figure of his only son came up to his chair and laid a hand affectionately on wonderfully as the athletic his shoulder.
"What is it, excellency?" Philip

asked, and the tones of his voice sent thrill of pride through his father's

"Sit down, Phil," said his father, motioning to a chair near at hand. "Were you in that crowd last night that nearly wrecked a horseless car-riage and frightened a horse that an old woman from the country was driving? She might have been killed if one of you—I fancy I know who—(Philip blushed)—hadn't taken a flying leap at considerable risk and caught the horse just in time and stopped it."

"Yes, I was there," said Philip.
"You see, father, the boys took old
Steele with them. He knows all about
motocycles and things like that, but
not much else. But Steele put on airs,
so the boys pulled him off the seat, and two or three of us tried to run it. It really ran us," said Philip, laughing. "Steele must have had his foot on something—we couldn't find it—and you never saw anything go so, father, never. I really don't know where they fetched up; perhaps they're going yet, for Steele turned sulky and wouldn't let them know where the

should think not," said his father, smiling. "Of course, but for the accident there would have been no

'eal Larm in such a thing."
"Except listening to Steele's language, father; it was electrically blue, was so upset in more ways than

one."
"But," went on his father, "is life never going to mean anything but a frolic and good time to you, Philip? You are through school, and it is certainly time for you to take a more serious view of life. You have no idea of what it means to earn your daily

"Oh, but you do that for me far too well, daddy," said Philip, laughing.
"In fact, you earn cake, too."
"Yes, that's the trouble, Phil, and

res, that's the trouble, I'm, and as long as you are here it will be the same I am afraid. My boy, you must cut adrift and steer for yourself awhile I think."

'When?" said Philip, with startled face.
"Now," said his father, his voice

trembling a little in spite of himself.
"How much do you owe in town?"
"Oh, two or three hundred I sup-

ose," said Philip, his mind intent on his father's meaning. "You don't think I have done anything wrong or disgraceful, do you, father?" and Philip's voice was very anxious.

boy," said his lact.
lo, no, I am not dis-"No, no, my boy," said his father, promptly. "No, no, I am not displeased with you in any way, my son. Heaven knows how I will get on without you—but we won't talk about that now. You have passes on all the roads. Here is a check for \$500. Now go out west and begin at the lower round of the ladder and climb np. Here is a letter to my friend, the superintendent of the Great Western & Northern road. He will start you have a Good layer don't come home. You have passes on all the Here is a check for \$500. Good bye; don't come h until you have earned your promotion. It's all my fault, Philip; I haven't brought you up just right, but since your mother's death I haven't been

your mother's death I haven't been able to refuse you anything."

There was silence a moment, then Philip came to his father's side.

"You aren't angry with me then, lather?" he said.

No, no, Philip, no, no, only anxious that you may grow into a manly man. Good-bye."

Good-bye."

Philip put his boyish head down on the back of his father's chair a minute, then went upstairs, rapidly changed his clothes, packed his trunk and valises, came down and caught the midnight train for the west, and it wasn't until he reached Topeka that he found he had left at home his check for \$500 and had only a little silver and his letter of introduction to the superintendent of the great road that threaded the west like a lung antery intendent of the great road that threaded the west like a huge artery. He found the superintendent's of-

without difficulty and presented

him his father's letter.

After the superintendent had read the letter from his great eastern

a lonely spot. There is a cut up the road about 150 miles. It is in the mountains, where washouts frequently mountains, where washouts frequently occur. Telegraph poles wash down, wires are broken, etc. So it is necessary to keep a watchman there continually. A railroad tricycle is furnished; also a shack where, after a fashion, one can live. Wages, \$30 a month. Think you can stand it?"

The prospect was not alluring, but Philip had made un his mind to accout

Philip had made up his mind to accept whatever offered itself without demur; so he said, "Yes, thanks; I will take it. I suppose there will be shooting and fishing in plenty?"

"Yes, plenty of that, fortunately.

By the way, you will consider yourself my guest for a day or two if you would like—your father is an old friend of mine.

"Thank you sir," said Philip, grave-"but I will go at once if you

please."
So the superintendent, well pleased with his new watchman's pluck, furnished him with a list of directions, supplies needed and passes. In the few hours before his train left Philip sold some jewelry and bought his sim-

ple outfit.

Only one train a day from either direction stopped at his station unless flagged. He was dropped at his new abode just as night was closing in, with supply boxes, gun, camera, valises—he had left his trunk in Topeka. He made many journeys up to where his little shack, or hut, literally hung on the mountain side before his possessions were landed on the floor of his one room. It was cold, but the former room. It was cold, but the former occupant had thoughtfully left a box filled with resinous pine knots, and Philip soon had a fire crackling delightfully in the rusty stove and after a very frugal meal he was so honestly tired that he slept as he had rarely slept before though or a thicker. slept before, though on a "shake-down" of fragrant balsam boughs covered with his great roll of blankets.

Hunting, fishing and a touch of the outside world through the books and papers mysteriously sent him supplied him with recreation outside of his somewhat monotonous duties in the weeks that followed.

Fortunately Philip thoroughly loved nature, and the magnificent views all around him were a source of endless

"When I've earned my promotion "When I've earned my product of the print his dear excellency out here," he thought. "Fill show him a thing or two that will surprise him. The only thing is there is nothing to do here that will earn a promotion."

However, one day, far up in the cut,

he was tapping poles and scanning the track over a deep culvert when all once he heard voices below him. dropped on his face and heard distinct. the details of a plan to rob the pay which would go through in about an hour.

Surely this was an adventure at He ran back to the place where he had left his tricycle just as the mail train, which had side-tracked for a few minutes on account of a hot-box, was pulling out. "Whoop," said Philip, then whiz went a rope round the brake on the rear car, and Phil and his tricycle were going down grade tied to the lightning mail.

He had tied on behind a freight once or twice before this, and that was fun, but this beat toboggaing and everything else that he had ever heard of in the way of speed. His front wheel did not often touch the track,

wheel did not often touch and he clung for his life.

As the mail cars opened at the side no one saw him. "This means death," no one saw him. "This means death," he thought, "if I am thrown off, and I think likely it's death if I stay on, but I must get home before that pay car comes past. Evidently this is either a promotion or a disgrace; there's no middle track."

The train was slowing up—though it never stopped—close by Phil's shack. Unfortunately the tricycle could not slow up with equal rapidity. Phil's box containing kuife and pliers had tumbled off long before, and now the tricycle tried to climb the rear the tricycle tried to climb the real car, the rope broke and Phil flew off and landed near his own shack, for-tunately in a pile of balsam boughs, while the mail car serenely proceeded on its way, leaving behind it a wrecked

tricycle and a winded rider.

Two men who had been standing in
Philip's door rushed to pick him up,
and when his head stopped whirling
around he looked into his father's eyes

and saw the western superintendent

standing near.

At this surprising event Philip nearly lost his beath again, but knowing there was no time to lose he gasped out the plan he had overheard of derailing the pay car and then robbing it, and the car was nearly due now.

it, and the car was nearly due now.
So the two, each supporting an arm of the dizzy watchman, helped flag to a standstill the pay train, and then, being forewarned, they went cautiously ahead, followed by the eastern private car containing several railroad dignitaries and the pale young watchman who had wished immensely to participate in the capture of the robbers.

The capture was effected with neatness and decision, and Philip was re-turned to his own abode, where, after entertaining his father and employer at supper, they sat down before the

fire to talk things over.
"I came out," said Philip's father with dignity, "to see how you were

getting on."
"Badly enough without you, dad,"
said Philip, smiling, his hand in the
old place, "but I couldn't come to see old place, "but I couldn't come to see you until I had earned my promotion,

you know."

"There was nothing in the plan that prevented me from coming to see you, though," said the older man, smiling up into his son's face. "And I really think you have earned your promo-tion, and I shall take you home as my

contiden ial clerk——'
'There's a bill for a broken tricycle—" began the western superintendent, dryly. "Not allowed," replied his eastern friend promptly. "It was broken in the company's service. Son, you are promoted."—Chicago Record.

TRAVEL BY STACE COACH.

How the New Englanders Went on Their Journeys Many Years Ago.

In a lecture in the free municipal course the Hon. George G. Crocker, chairman of the railroad commission, told many interesting facts regarding the early means of transportation in Boston. During the first third of the present century stage lines increased greatly in number and gave a more frequent service. The stage coaches for long distances generally accommodated nine passengers inside and four or five on the roof, one sitting with the driver. The back part of the roof was reserved for the baggage. The stages for distant points left early The stages for distant points left early—as early as 4 a. m., and sometimes 2 a. m. It took Mr. Quincy and Judge Story four days to get to New York, and Mr. Quincy congratulated himself in a letter on living in the days of quick travel. It took them eight days to go from Boston to Washington.

In 1832 there were ninety-three

In 1832 there were ninety-three lines of coaches running out of Boston, some of them making trips twice or three times a week. The average or three times a week. The average number of coaches leaving Boston each day for points more than six niles distant was sixty-three. An ex-amination of Badger & Porter's stage register showed that in the first third of this century stages on the main routes traveled at the rate, including stops, of four or five miles an hour. In 1832 the schedule time trip to New York was forty-one hours, traveling night and day, or a trifle over five

miles an hour.

As the number of stage lines in-As the number of stage lines increased fares decreased, and in 1832 the fare to New York was \$11, or 5 cents per mile. But stage coaches did not carry freight, which could only be carried profitably by canal. As the great water routes did not connect with Boston, a canal was built at Lowell to a junction with the Mystic river, near Boston, and opened for traffic in 1803. It was used for fifty years, and was fifty-seven miles long. After the opening of the Eric canal this state considered the scheme to connect Boston with the Hudson river, through the Hoosick tunnel, at an

connect Boston with the Hudson river, through the Hoosick tunnel, at an estimated cost of \$6,600,000. In opposition came the scheme for a horse railroas, and this was much encouraged by the successful construction of such a road by Mr. Bryan from Quincy to the Neponset river, for the purpose of carrying granite with which to build the Bunker Hill monument. This was the first railroad in America, and might be called the germ of American railroad and steam railway. Several horse railroads followed, including one between Boston and Providence.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The skin of an elephant usually

In Germany a clock has been made that is warranted to go for 6000 years. It has been observed in the hospitals that nails on amputated fingers continne to grow.

Until the reign of Henry VIII Eng lish sovereigns, as well as their subjects, ate with their fingers.

In the middle of a game of tennis in Central India the other day a tiger bounded into the midst of the players.

A Frenchman has invented a duplex piano, at which two people can play on different keyboards at the same fastest flowing river in

world is the Sutlej, in British India, with a descent of 12,000 feet in 180 It is estimated that fully two-thirds of the whole amount of public money held by the London banks does not

bear interest. A custom peculiar to Buddhists that of wandering about the country with hammer and chisel and carving holy symbols upon rocks by the way

The Swedish bride fills her pockets with bread, which she dispenses to every one she meets on her way to the church, every piece she disposes of averting, as she believes, a misfortune

Tax: "My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth."—Judges xi., \$5.

Jephthah was a freebooter. Early turned out from a home where he ought to have been cared for, he consorted with rough men and went forth to earn his living as sidered right for a man to go out on independent military expeditions. Jephthah was a good man according to the light of his dark age, but through a wandering and predatory life he became reckless and precipitate. The grace of God changes a man's heart, but never reverses his natural temperament. The Israelites wanted the house of the search of the sea

daughter. While I speak, the whole nation, without emotion and without shame, looks upon the stupendous sarrifice.

In the first place, I remark that much of the system of education in our day is a system of sacrifice. When children spend six or steed hours in school and then must spend two or three hours in preparation for school the next day, will you tell me how much time they will have for sunshing and fresh air and the obtaining of that exuberance which is notessary for the duties of coming life? No one can feel, more thankful than I do for the advancement of comon school education. The printing of books appropriate for schools, which provide for our children teachers of largest caliber, are themes on which every philant thropist cought to be congratulated. But this hording of great multitudes of children in ill ventilated schoolrooms and poorly equipped hals of instruction is making many of the places of knowledge in this country a huge holocaust. Politics in many of the cittes gets into educationna affairs and while the two political parties are scrabbling for the honors Jepithah's daughter perishes. It is so much so that there are many schools in the country to day which are preparing tens of thousands of the datton is flaished the child is find the country, there are large appropriations for the country there are large appropriations for the found there is a country to define the country there are large

DR. TALMAGES SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED

Subject: "Parental Heedlessness" — The

Vow of Jephthah Typical of Much That
is Distressing in Modern Life—Children Sacrificed to Worldly Ambition.

Text: "My father, if thou hast opened
thy mouth unto the Lord, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out
of thy mouth."—Judges xi., 86.

Jephthah was a freebooter. Early turned
out from a home where he ought to have
been cared for, he consorted with rough
men and went forth to earn his living as
best he could. In those times it was considered right for a man to go out on independent milltary expeditions. Jephthah
was a good man according to the light of
his dark age, but through a wandering and
predatory life he became reckless and precipitate. The grace of God changes a

tion of which I am speaking, but it is only laughter at the moment of sacrifice. Would God there were only one Jephthah's daughter!

Again, there are many parents who are sacrificing their children with wrong system of discipline—too great rigor or too great leniency. There are children in families who rule the household. The night had in the rattle is the sceptre, and the other children make up the parliament where father and mother have no vote! Such and the rattle is the sceptre, and the other children come up to be misoreants. There is no chance in this world for a child that has never learned to mind. Such people become the botheration of the church of God and the pest of the world. Children that do not learn to obey human authority are unwilling to learn to obey divine authority. Children will not respect aware these young men that swagger through the street with their thumbs in their vest talking about their father as "the old man," "the governor," "the squire." "the old chap," or their mother as "the old man," "the yovernor," "the squire." "the old chap," or their mother as "the old wan, "they are those who in youth, in which world, had led in their wickedness, fell over backward and broke his neck and died, Well be might! What is life to a father whose sons are debauched? The dust of the valley is pleasant to his taste, and the driving rains that drip through the roof of the sepulcher are sweeter than the wines of Helbon.

In our day most boys start out with no idea higher than the all encompassing dollar. They start in an age which boasts it can scratch the Lord's Prayer on aten cent piece and the Ten Commandants on a ten cent piece. Children are taught to reduce morals and religion, time and eternity, to vulgar fractions. It seems to be their child it and sagain with the downfall of such people. If I had a drop of blood on the tip of a pen, I would tell you by what a wful tragedy many of the youth of this country are rained.

Further on, thousands and tens of thou-sands of the danyter of the varies o

daughter, his only child, rushes out the doorway to throw bressel in her rather's arms and shower upon him more kisses than there were wounds on his breast or dents on his shield. All the triumphal splendor vanishes. Holding back this child from his heaving breast and pushing the control of the control of

## A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THE DRINK EVIL MADE MANIFEST IN MANY WAYS.

Fooling the Taxpayers—An Address by a Brilliant Scotchman That Teems With Telling Foints—If You Want to Be Healthy and Strong Don't Drink Rum. We will talk of Taxation, and smile as we

see Still how easy to fool the poor taxpayers We will tell how the bar and the brothel

We will tell how the bar and the brothel have paid
The high taxes that on the poor voter we laid;
For the deliar we show he will vote for the dive
That, so long as it lives, on his pocket must thrive;
But we never will tell him—we haven't the tongue—
Thus to save by the ballot is waste at the bung!

Yes, we know that the toils which in taxes we take we take Come at last (or at first) from the many who make By the bar and the brothel their manhood a lie;
But so long as the tax (or the license) is high.
Then the millions we get from the sin and the shame

the shame Shall begild all the voice and efface all the blame, And the men who pray loud for the com-ing of Christ Will with gold to our guilty success be enticed.

We are proud of the millions! But what of

the men
And the women who pay? They shall pay
us again!
We will fatten on sin and will thrive upon
vice

vice,
While we hold the State's virtue for sale
at a price.
The saloon shall remain with its festering

orime,
And the brothel shall fume with its terrible
slime;
They may ruin young men, but as long as
they pay
We will share in their profits, their bidding obey.

A Witty Speech.

We will share in their profits, their bidding obey.

A Witty Speech.

In an address on the "management" of public houses, at the recent Scottish Temperance Convention, James Guthrie, J. P., of Brechin, made as many points as there are prickles on a porcupine, as well as enlisted "apt alliterations' artful aid." Here is an interesting specimen or two:

"If you want the life that is long, if you wish to be healthy and strong, and happy as you go along, then don't drink. This dealing in alcohol from the babe to the bar, and on to the gallows, begins with destruction, tends to destruction, and ends in destruction, tends to destruction, tends to destruction, tends to destruction, tends to destruct the series on the user. This is not trade; it is swindle. Plaraoh's daughter took a littie prophet out of the water, the publican takes a big profit out of the beer. Alcohof is certainly good for cleaning silver, especially out of a workingman's pocket. As to the public management of a public-house for the publican as a man, I may hate that the sometimes worse than a whole lie. A liar may be reformed, but not a lie, unless you reform it off the face of the earth I have no personal objection to the publican. We are told to love our enemies, but we are never told to like them. So, though I have no personal objection to the publican. We are told to love our enemies, but we are never told to like them.

It Pays to Exclude Saloons.

It Pays to Exclude Saloons..

The trustees to whom Mr. George Peabody entrusted \$2,500,000 for the purposes of building dwellings for London artisans have guided the scheme with marked ability and success, and there are now between 9000 and 6000 dwellings accommodating a population of 20,009. Although these people are so thick on the ground that they aumber 725 to the acre (a mean density aearly thirteen times that of London generally), the death rate is nearly three to 1000 below that of London, while the infant mortality is twenty-two per 1000 births below that of London. The birth rate, too, is nearly five in the thousand above that of all London. As for the financial success of the scheme, it is sufficient to say that the profits last year were \$160,000, even after

ine scheme, it is sufficient to say that the profits last year were \$160,000, even after leducting \$50,000 voted to the Prince of Wales' Hospital Fund.

The secret of this remarkable success is indoubtedly due largely to the fact that the trustees have rigorously excluded licensed drinking saloons from this community.

Gin and Handcufts Go Together.
When Sir William Branforth Griffith was
Governor of the Gold Coast, Africa, he paid
a visit to King Quamin Forl, and that
monarch preferred one request, namely,
that Her Majesty's Government would instruct the merchants of Addah to pay for
palm oil in cash instead of in gin, to which
the Governor replied that he could not interfere with the course of trade. King after
King preferred the same request, but each
in turn received the same answer, and one
of the native chiefs, with sore heart overflowing with the bitter irony which baffled
purpose speaks, replied: "Sand us, with
your gin, a plentiful supply of handcuffs;
they both go together." Gin and Handcufts Go Together.

Shots at the Rum Evil.
It is in the distillery that the devil finds his best artillery.
Before the devil can be chained, the saloon door must be belted.

Temperance is not everything, but in-temperance mars everything. You may vote to "let the saloon alone," but it will not "let you alone."

When you talk of the responsibility of Uncle Sam in the liquor traffic, remember U. S. spells us. U. S. spells us.

The fact that saloonkeepers are willing to pay a high license is a confession that their business is different from all others. The use of screens is a confession that it is worse than all others.

worse than all others.

Mrs. Barnes, General Secretary of the
Young Woman's Branch World's Woman's
Christian Temperance Union, says there
are Y organizations in Japan, China, Indie,
Korea, Australia and South Africa.

Between the ages of twenty and thirty, where ten total abstainers die, thirty-one moderate drinkers die. Between the ages of thirty and forty, where ten total abstainers die, forty moderate drinkers die.