ST E. RIDER HAGGARD.

o male mutes, to whom the queen another sign. Thereon they all three the body of poor Ustane by the arms, ragged it heavily down the cavern ray through the curtains at the enditioned it for a little while, and them the eyes with his hands, and if, too, excited funcy, seemed to watch us

nenttere passes the dead past," said Ayetere passes the dead past," said Ayetere passes the curtains shook and
tak into their places, when the ghasttestion had remisked behind them;
ten, with one of those extraordinary
tions of which I have already spoken,
pain threw off her rell, and broke outtind of pason of triumple or opitheto again threw our ner vell, and prone terto a kind of poson of triumph or apithamium, which, wild and beautiful as it
as, is exceedingly difficult to render into
aglish. It was divided into two parts—
to descriptive or definatory, and the other
reconal—and, as nearly as I can remem-

fore is the a fower in the desert.

It is the the also of Arabia that blooms but one and dies; it blooms in the sait emptiness of life, and the brightness of its bacuty is set upon the waste as a star is set upon a storm, is both the sun above thetis the opici, and shout it blows the sir of its own divinity.

At the schoing of a step, Love blooms, I say; less have blooms, and beads her beauty down to him who passets by.

The pluckets if, rea, he pluckets the red cup that is tall of honey, and beareth if away—way across the desert—away till the flower he withered—away till the desert he done.

There is only one perfect flower in the wilderness of life.

There is only one perfect flower in the wilders only one perfect there is midst of the wandering.

That star is loved There is only one hope is our despatring That hope is five. All class a shadow moving

arth. Krone even dedu to draw its comfort.
Ken danty is is us a stare.
Nurv us et a stare, dut at a co deautiful,
um dene know where the attervoir, or the hor-

de in Arresta te aptir ; ange They turning to Lea, and laying her usual upon the shoulder, she went on in & fuller and more relumphant tone, and in balanced senteters that gradually swelled from ide head prose into pure and majes

Long have I loved thee, oh, my love; yet has my love not lessened.

Long have I waited for thes, and behold my seward is at hend—is here:

Far away I saw these once, and then was

Then in a serve sowed the seed of petienes, and show upon it with the sun of hope, and preathed on it with the breath of my knowledge. And new, lo! It has sprung up and borne rule, lo! out of the grave bath it sprung. Yes, from among the dry bones and agues of the dead.

I have writed and my reward is with me.
I have evereome Deate, and Death hatb
prorght back to me him that was dead.
Therefore on I rejoice, for fair is the future.
Green are the paths that we shall tread across ato the valleys.

The dawn kisseth the mountain tops,
Soft shall we lie, my love, and easy shall we

Crowned thall we be with the diadem of ngs. Worshiping and wonder struck all peoples of the worle.
Himsed shall they fall before our beauty and

Sur might.
From time unto times shall our _continue holder on. Bolling it on charlot through the dust of halose theys.

Is sughing shall we speed in our victory and Laurening like the Daylight as he leaps along (mward, still triumphant, to a friumph ever

new, Onward, in our power, to a power unattained! Onward, novor weary, class with spiender for Fill accomplished be our fate, and the night

She pansed in her strange and most thrilling allegorical chant, of which I am, unfortunately, only able to give the bur-den, and that feebly enough, and then said: "Perchance thou dost not believe my word, Kallikrates perchance thou think, est that I do delude thee, and that I have

not lived these many years, and that thou hast not been born again to me. Now will I show thee, and thee also, my Holly, who dost stand staring there as though of a truth thou hadst taken root in this unkindly soil. Bear each one of you a lamp, and follow after me whitner I shall lead ye."

Without pausing to think-indeed, speaking for myself, I had almost abandoned the function in circumstances under which to think seemed absolutely useless, since thought fell hourly helpless against a black wall of wonder—we took the lamps and wall of wonder-we took the lamps and followed her. Going to the end of her "boudoir," she raised a curtain, and revealed a little stair of the sort that was so common in these dim caves of Kor. As we hurried down the stair I observed that the steps were worn in the center to such the steps were worn in the center to an extent that some of them had been reduced from seven and a half inches, at which I guessed their original height, to be about three and a half. Now, as all the other steps that I had seen in the caree had been seven in the caree. een practically unworn, as was to be sted, seeing that the only traffic that passed upon them was that of those bore a fresh burden to the tomb, this who bore a fresh burden to the tomb, this fact struck my notice with that curious pertinacity with which little things do strike us when our minds are absolutely everwhelmed with a rush of powerful sesations, benten flat, as it were, like a sea beneath a hurricane, so that every little object on the surface stands up like a mountain. At the bottom of the staircase I stood and stared at the worn steps, and she, turning new me.

"Wonderest thon whose are the feet that have worn away the rock, my Holly!" she asked. "Behold! they are mine even mine own light feet! I can remember when the stairs were fresh and level, but for two thousand years have I gone down hither day by day, and see, my sandsis have worn out the solid rock."

I made no answer, but I do not think that anything that I had heard or seen brought home to my limited understanding so clear a sense of this being's overwhelming antiquity as that hard rock hollowed out by her soft, white test. Now

lions of times must she have

the stair led to a tunnel, and a few paces we the tunnel was one of the usual curtificing doorways. icold me that it was the same where I had been a witness of that terrible scene by the leaping same. I recognized the pattern of the curtain, and the sight of it brought the whole event vividity before my eyes, and made me tremble even at its memory. Ayesha entered the tomb (for it was a tomb), and we followed her—I, for one, rejoining that the mystery of the place was about to be cleared up, and yet afraid to the same a tremble of the place was about to be cleared up, and yet afraid to the same a tremble of the place was about to be cleared up, and yet afraid to the same a tremble of the place was about to be cleared up, and yet afraid to the same a tremble of the place was about to be cleared up, and yet afraid to the same a tremble of the same as th

place where I have elept for those two thousand years," said

spon the write form stretched there a seath fie wrappings upon its bed of store upon the fretted carving of the tomb, as upon another shelf of stone opposite it one on which the body lay, and separate from it by the breadth of the cave.

"Here," want on Ayesha, laying her han upon the rook—"here have I slept night he night for all these generations, with but clouk to cover me. If did not become me that I should lie soft, when my grouse you der," and she pointed to the rigid form, "lay stiff in death. Here night by night have I slept in his cold company, till, thou cout, this thick slab, like the stairs down which we passed, has worn thin with the feeding of my form—so faithful have I been to these even in thy space of sleep, Kalli-trates. And now, my love, thou shalt see a wonderful thing—living, thou shalt see a wonderful thing—living, thou shalt behold thyself dead—for well have I tended thee during all those years, Kallihardes. Art thou prepared?"

We made no answer, but gused at each

thee during all these years, Kallikrates. Art thou prepared?"

We made no answer, but gazed at each other with frightened eyes, the whole seene was so dreadful and so splems. Ayestic advanced, and laid her hand upon the sorner of the shroud, and once more spoke. "He not affrighted," she said. "Though the thing seem wonderful to thee—all we who live have thus lived before; nor is the very shape that holds us a stranger to the sun. Only we know it not, because memory writes no record, and earth hath gathory writes no record, and earth hath gathered in the earth she lent us, for none have aved our glory from the grave. But I, by my arts and by the arts of those dead men of Kor which I have learned, have held thee back, oh, Kallikrates, from the dust, that the waxy stamp of beauty on thy face should ever rest before mine eye. "Twas a mask that memory might fill, serving to fushion out thy presence from the past.

a mask that memory might fill, serving to fushion out thy presence from the past, and give it strength to wander in the habitations of my thought, clad in a mummery of life that stayed my appetite with visions of dead days.

"Behold now, let the dead and living meet! Across the gulf of Time they still are one. Time hath no power against identity, though sleep in mercy hath blotted out the tablets of our mind, and with oblivion sealed the sorrows up that else would hound us on from life to life, stuffing the brain with gathered misery till it burst in the madness of uttermost despair. Still are they one, for the wrappings of our sleep shall roll away as thunder-clouds before the wind; the frozen voices of the past shall melt in music like mountain snows beneath the sun; and the weeping and the neath the sun; and the weeping and the laughter of the lost hours shall be heard once more sweetly echoing up the cliffs of

"Ay, the sleep shall roll away, and the voice shall be heard, when down the completed chain, whereof our each existence is a link, the lightning of the Spirit hath passed to work out the purpose of our being; quickening and fusing those separated days of life, and shaping them to a staff whereon we may safely lean as we wend to our appointed fate.

"Therefore have no fear, Kallikrates, when thou-living, and but lately bornshalt look upon thine own departed self,



With a sudden motion she drew the shroud from the cold form. who breathed and died so long ago. I do but turn one page in thy Book of Being, and show thes what is writ thereon.

With a sudden motion she drew the chroud from the cold form, and let the lamplight play upon it. I looked, and then shrank back terrified, since, say what she might in explanation, the sight was an unsanny one—for her explanations were beyond the grasp of our finite minds, and when they were separated from the miste of vague esoteric philosophy, and brought into condict with the cold and horrifying test, did not do much to break its force. For there, stretched upon the stone bier before us, robed in white and perfectly preserved, was what appeared to be the body of Leo Vincey. I stared from Leo, standing there alive, to Leo lying there dead, and could see no difference, except, perhaps, that the body on the bier looked older. Feature for feature, they were the same, even down to the crop of little, golden curls, which was Leo's most uncommon beauty. It even seemed to me, as I looked, that the expression on the dead man's face resembled that which I had sometimes seen upon Leo's when he was plunged into profound sleep. I can only sum up the closeness of the resemblance by saying that I never saw twine so exactly similar as that dead and living nair

sum up the closeness of the resemblance by saying that I never saw twineso exactly similar as that dead and living pair.

I turned to see what effect was produced apon Leo by this sight of his dead self, and found it to be one of partial stupefaction. He stood for two or three minutes staring

He stood for two or three minutes staring and said nothing, and when at last he spoke it was only to ejaculate:

"Cover it up and take me away."

"Nay, wait," said Ayesha, who, standing with the lamp raised above her head, flooding with its light her own rich beauty and the cold wonder of the deatd-clothed form

the cold wonder of the deatd-clothed form upon the bier, looked more like an inspired sibyl than a woman as she rolled out her majestic sentences with a grandeur and a freedom of utterance to which I am, alas, quite unable to do justice.

"Wait; I would show thee something, that no tittle of my crime may be hidden from thee. Do thou, oh, Holly, open the garment on the breast of the dead Kalli-krates, for perchance my lord may fear to touch himself."

ver the heart, was a wound, evidently in-

blace of life I gave thee death. I slew thee because of the Egyptian Amenarias, whom thou didst love; for by her arts she held thy heart, and her I could not slay as but now I slew the woman, for she was too strong for me. In my haste and bitter anger I slew thee, and now for all these days have I lamented thee, and waited for thy coming. And thou hast come, and none can stand between thee and me, and of a truth now for death I will give thee lifenot life eternal, for that none can give, but life and youth that shall endure for thousands upon thousands of years, and with it pomp and power and wealth, and all things that are good and beautiful, such as have heer to no man before thee, nor shall be to any man who comes after. And now one thing more and thou shall rest and make ready for the day of thy new birth. Thou seest this body which was thine own. For all these centuries it hath been my comfort and my companion, but now I need it no more, for I have thy living presence, and more, for I have thy living presence, and it can but serve to stir up memories of that which I had fain forgot. Let it, there-fore, go back to the dust from which I kept

"Behold! I have prepared against this happy hour!" and going to the other shelf, or stone ledge, which, she said, had served her for a bed, she took from it a large vitrified double-handled vase, the mouth of which was tied up with a bladder. This she loosed, and then, having bent down and gently kissed the white forehead of the dead man, she undid the vase, and sprinkled the contents carefully over the form, taking. I observed, the greatest premutions against any drop of them touching us or herself, and then poured out what remained of the liquid upon the chest and remained of the liquid upon the chest and head. Instantly a dense vapor arose, and the cave was filled with enoking fumes that prevented us from seeing anything while the deadly acid (for I presume it was some tremendous preparation of that sort) did its work. From the spot where the body lay came a flerce fizzing and cracking nd, which, ceased however, before the es had cleared away. At last they were all gone, except a little cloud which still hung over the corpse. In a couple of minutes more this, too, had vanished, and, wonderful as it may seem, it is a fact that on the stone bench that had supported the mortal remains of the ancient Kallikrates for so many centuries there was now nothing to be seen but a few handfuls of smoking white powder. The acid had utterly destroyed the body, and even in places eaten into the stone. Ayesha stooped down, and taking a handful of this powder in her grasp, threw it into the air, saying at the same time, in a voice of calm solem-

"Dust to dust—the past to the past—the dead to the dead! Kallikrates is dead, and

The ashes floated noiselessly to the rocky floor, and we stood in awed silence and watched them fall, too overcome for words. "Now leave me," she said, "and sleep if ye may. I must watch and think, for tonorrow night we go hence, and the time is long since I trod the path that we must

Accordingly we bowed and left her. As we passed to our own apartment. I peeped into Job's sleeping-pince to see how our interview with the murdered Ustane, quite prostrated by the terrors of the Amgger festivity. He was sleeping soundly, good honest fellow that he was, and I rejoiced to think that his nerves, which, like those of most uneducated people, were far from strong, had been spared the closing scenes of that dreadful day. Then we entered our own chamber, and here at last poor Leo, who, ever since he had looked upon that frozen image of his living self, had been in a state not far removed from stupefaction, burst out into a torrent of grief. Now that he was no longer in the presence of the dreaded She, his sense of the awfulness of all that had happened, and more especially of the wicked murder of Ustane, who was bound to him by ties so close, broke upon him like a storm, and lashed him into an agony of remorse and terror which was painful to witness. He cursed himself-he cursed the hour when we had first seen the writing on the shert, which was being so mysteriously verified, and bitterly he cursed his own weakness Avesha he dared not curse; who dared speak evil of such a woman, whose conusness for aught we knew was watching us at this very moment? For two hours or more Lee and I sat

seemed like a dream or a fairy tale, instead of the solemn, sober fact. Who would have believed that the writing on the pershord was not only crue, but that we should live to verify its truth, and that we two seekers should find her who was sought, patiently awaiting our coming in the tombs of Kor? Who would have thought that in the person of Leo this mysterious woman should, as she believed, discover the being whom she awaited from century to century, and whose former earthly hab-itation she had till this very night pre-served? But so it was. In the face of all w had seen it was difficult for us as or we had seen it was difficult for us as or-amony reasoning men to any longer doubt its truth, and therefore at last, with hum-ble hearts and a deep sense of the impot-ence of human knowledge, and the insol-ence of its assumption that denies that which it has no experience of to be possi-ble, we laid curselves down to sleep, leav-ing our fates in the hands of that watching Previdence which had thus chosen to allow us to draw the veil of human ignorance, and reveal to us for good or call some and reveal to us for good or evil some glimper of the possibilities of life.

with shaken nerves and frigatenut eyes,

and talked over the almost miraculous

events through which we were passing. It

GRAPTER XXIL-JOB HAS A PRESENTIMENT. T was nine o'clock on the following morning when Job, who still looked scared and frightened, came in to call me, and at the same time breathe his gratitude at finding us alive in our beds, which it appeared was more than he had expected. When I told him of the awful end of poor Ustane he was even more grateful at our survival, and much shocked, though Ustane had been no favorite of his—or he of hers, for the matter of that. She called him "pig," in bustard Arabic, and he called her "hussy" in good English, but these amenities were forgotten in the face of the catastrophe that had overwhelmed her at the hands o

her queen.

"I don't want to say anything that mayn't be agreeable, sir," said Job, when he had finished exclaiming at my tale, "but it's my opinion that that there She is the old gentleman himself, or perhaps his wife, if he has got one, which I suppose he has, for he couldn't be so wicked all by himself. The Witch of Endor was a fool to her, sir, bless you, she would make no more of raising every gentleman in the Bible out of these here beastly tombs than I should of growing cress on an old flannal. It's a country of devils this is air.

ever we get out of it, it will be more than I expect to do. I don't see no way out of it. That witch im't likely to let a fine young man like lift. Lee go."

"Come," I mid; "at any rate, she mved

his life."

"Yes, and she'll take his soul to pay for it. She'll make him a witch, like herself. I say it's wicked to have anything to do with those sort of people. Last night, sir, I laid swake and read in my little Bible, that my poor old mother gave me, about what is going to happen to sorcereases and them sort till my hair stood on end. Lord, how the old lady would stare if she saw where her Job had got to!"

"Yes, it's a queer country, and a queer

"You are right, sir," he answered, "and if you won't think me very foolish, I should like to say something to you, now that Mr. Leo is out of the way" (Leo had got up early and gone for a stroll), "and that is that I know it is the last country as ever I shall see in this world. I had a dream last night, and I dreamed that I saw my old father, with a kind of night-shirt on him, something like these folks wear when they want to be in particular full dress, and a bit of that feathery grass in his hand, which he may have gathered on the way, for I saw lots of it yesterday about three hundred yards from the mouth of this beastly cave.

"'Job,' he said to me, solemn like, and

of this beastly cave.

"'Job,' he said to me, solemn like, and yet with a kind of satisfaction shining through him, more like a Methody parson when he has sold a neighbor a marked horse for a sound one and cleared twenty pounds by the job than anything I can think on—'Job, time's up, Job; but I never did expect to have to come and hunt you out in this 'ere place, Job. Such ado as I have had to nose you are it wasn't friendly have had to nose you up; it wasn't friendly to give your poor old father such a run, let alone that a wonderful lot of bad characters hail from this place, Kor."

"Regular cautions," I suggested. "Yes, sir—of course, sir, that's just what he said they was—'cautions, downright scorchers,' sir, and I'm sure I don't doubt it, seeing what I know of them and their hot-potting ways," went on Job, sadly, "Anyway, he was sure that time was up, and went away saying that we should see more then we enred for of each other soon, and I suppose he was ailuring to the fact that father and I never could hit it off together for longer than three days, and I dare say that things will be similar when We meet again."

"Surely," I said, "you don't think that you are going to die because you dreamed you saw your old father? If one dies because one dreams of one's father, what happens to a man who dreams of his moth-"Ah, sir, you are laughing at me," said

Job; "but, you see, you didn't know my old father. If it had been anybody else-my aunt Mary, for instance, who never made much of a job-I should not have thought so much of it: but my father was that idle, which he shouldn't have been with seventeen children, that he would never have out himself out to come here just to see the place. No, sir: I know that he meant business. Well, sir, I can't he.p. it; I suppose every man must go some time or other, though it is a hard thing to die isn't to be had for its weight in gold. I've tried to be a good man, sir, and do my duty honest, and if it wasn't for the supercilie kind of way in which father carried on last night-a sor, of sniffling at me, as it were, as though he had as opinion of my references and testimonials-I should feel easy enough in my mind. Anyway, sir. I've been a good servent to you and Mr. Leo, bless him! Way, it seems but the other day that I used to lead him about the streets with a penny waip; and if ever you get out of this place-which, as father didn't allude to you, perhaps you may-I hope you will think kindly of my whitened bones, and never have anything more to do with Greek writing on flower-pots, sir, if I may make so bold as to say so."

"Come, come, Job," I said, serious'y, "this is all nonsense, you know. You musin't be silly enough to go getting such kleas in your head. We've lived through some oneer things, and I hope that we may go on delaz so."

"No, sir," answered Job, in a tone of conviction that jarred on me unpleasan.ly, "it isn't nonsense. I'm a doomed man, and I feel it, and a most uncomfortable feeling it is, sir, for one can't he p won terin; how it's going to come about. If you are enting your dinner you think of poson. and it goes against your stomach, and if you are walking along these dark rabbt burrows you think of knives, and Lord, don't you just shiver about the back! I ain't particular, sir, provided it's sharp, like that poor girl, who, now that she's gone, I am sorry to have spoke hard on, though I don't approve of her morals in getting married, which I consider too quick ain't particular, sir, provided it's she to be decent. Still, sir," and poor Job turned a sunde paler as he said it, "I do hope it won't be that hot-pot game." "Nonsense," I broke is, angrily—"non-

"Very weil, sie," said Job; "It isn't my place to differ from you, sie, but if you happen to be going anywhere, I should be only self you could manage to take me with you, seeing that I shall be glad to have a friendly face to look at when the time comes, just to help one through, as it were. And now, sir, I'll be getting the



deeply attached to old Job, who was one of the best and honestest men I have ever had to do with in any class of life, and really more of a friend than a servant, and the mere idea of anything happening to him brought a lump into my throat. Beneath all his ludicrous talk I could see that

my heart, as anything that is obtained to do, genuine object of belief is apt to do, however absurd the belief may be. Presently
the breakfast arrived, and with it Lao, who
had been taking a walk outside the caveto clear his mind, he said—and very glad I
was to see both, for they gave me a respite
from my gloomy thoughts. After breakfast we went for another walk, and watched
some of the Amahagger sowing a plot of
ground with the grain from which they
make their bear. This they did in Scriptural fashion—a man with a bag made of
gout's hide fastened round his waist walking up and down the plot, and scattering
the seed as he went. It was a positive relief to see one of these dreadful people de
anything so homely and pleasant as sow a
field, purhape because it seemed to link
them, as it were, with the rest of humanity.

As we were returning, Billali met us,

As we were returning, Billali met us, and informed us that it was She's pleasure that we should wait upon her, and accordingly we entered her presence, not without trepidation, for Ayesha was certainly an exception to the rule. Familiarity with her might and did breed passion and wonder and herero, but it certainly did not breed contempt.

der and horror, but it certainly did not breed contempt.

We were as usual shown in by the mutes, and after these had retired. Ayesha unveiled, and once more bade Leo to embraceher, which, notwithstanding his heart-searchings of the previous night, he did with more alacrity and fervor than in strictness courtesy required.

She laid her white hand on his head, and looked him fondly in the eyes. "Doet thou wonder, my Kallikrates," she said, "when thou shalt call me all thine own, and when we shall of a truth be for one another and to one another? I will tell thee. First, must thou be even as I am—not immortal,

nust thou be even as I am—not immortal, ndeed, for that am I not, but so eased and hardened against the attacks of Time that his arrows shall glance from the armor of thy vigorous life as the sunbeams glance from water. As yet I may not mate with thee, for thou and I are different, and the very brightness of my being would burn thee up, and p-rebance destroy thee. Thou couldst not even bear to look upon me for too long a time, lest thine eves should ache and thy senses swim, and therefore" (with a little coquettish nort) "shall I presently veil myself again." (This, by the way, she did not do.) "No: listen, thou shalt not be tried beyond endurance, for this very evening, an hour before the sun goes down, shall we start hence, and by to-morrow's dark, if all goes well, and the road is not lost to me, which I pray it may not be, shall we stand in the place of Life, and then shalt bathe in the fire, and come forth clorified as no man ever was before thee: an I then, Kullikrates, shult thou call me wife, and I will call thee husband."

Leo mustered something in answer to this astonishing statement; I don't know what; and she lau thed a little at his con-

"And thou, too, oh, Holly, on thee also will I confer this boon, and then of a truth shalt thou be an evergreen-tree; and this will I do-well, because thou hast pleased me. Holly, for thou art not altogether a fool, like most of the sous of men, and because, though thou hast a school of philosonly as full of nonsense as those of the

old days, yet hast thou not for rotten how to turn a pretty phrase about a lady's eyes." "Hullon, old fellow!" whispered Leo, with a turn of his old cheerfulness. you been paying compliments? I should never have thought it of you." "I thank thee, oh, Ayesha" I replied.

with as much dignity as I could comman but if there be such a place as thou dost describe, and if in this strange place there can be found a flery virtue that can hold stones are the brand she gives her children for their daily food. Stones to ent and bitter water for their thirst, and stripes for tender nature. Who could endure this for many lives? Who would so laden up his back with memories of lost hours and loves, and of his neighbor's sorrrows that he cannot lesson, and wisdom that brings not consolation? Hard is it to die, because our delicate flesh dots shrink back from the worm it will not feel, and from that unknown which the winding-sheet doth custain from our view. Eut harder still, to my fancy, would it be to live on, green in the leaf and fair, but dead and rotten at the core, and feel that other secret worm of recollection gnawing ever at the heart."

"Bethink thee, Holly." she said; "yet doth long life and strength and beauty beyond measure mean power and all things tast are dear to man."

"And that, oh, queen," I answered, "are those thing that are dear to man? Are they not bubbles? Is not ambition but an endiess ladder by which no height is ever elimbed till the last unreachable rung is mounted? For height leads on to height, and there is no resting-place upon them, and rung doth grow upon rung, and there is no limit to the number. Doth not wealth who limit to the number. Doth not wealth satiste and become nauseous, and no longer serve to satisfy our pleasure, or to buy an hour's case of mind? And is there any end to wisdom that we may hope to reach it? Rather the more we learn shall we not thereby be able only to better company to the company to t out our ignorance? Did we live ten thousand years, could we hope to solve the secrets of the suns, and of the space beyond the suns, and of the hand that hung them in the heavens? Would not our windom in the heavens? Would not our windom be but as a gnawing hunger calling our consciousness day by day to a knowledge of the empty craving of our souls? Would it not be but as a light in a great cavern, that though bright it burn, and brighter yet, doth but the more serve to show the depths of the gloom around it? And what good thing is there beyond that we may gain by length of days?"

"Nay, my Holly, there is love—love which makes all things beautiful, and doth breathe divinity into the very dust we tread. With love shall life roll gloriously on from year to year, like the voice of some

on from year to year, like the voice of some great music that hath power to hold the heaver's heart poised on eagle's wings above the sordid shame and foliy of the earth.

"And now," went on She, changing her tone and the subject together, "tell me, my Kallikrates, for as yet I know it not, how came ye to seek me here? Yesternight thou dielst say that Kallikrates—him whom thou sawest-was tidue ancestor. How was it? Tell me-thou does not speak Thus adjured. Lee told her the won ful story of the casket and of the putsherd

that, written on by his ancestress, the

E syptian Amenactas, had been the means

of guidling as to her. Ayesim listened in-tently, and, when he had flafsned, spone "Dhi I not tell thee opeday, when wedld "Did I not tell thee opeday, when we'did talk of good and evil, en, Hotly—it was when my beloved lay so ill—that out of good came evil, and out of evil good—that they who sowed knew not what the drop should be, nor he who synck, where the blow should fell? See, now: this Egyptian Amenartas, this chill of the Nile who hated me, and whom even now I hate, for in a way she did prevail against me—see.

WITHOUT

When you can buy one from S. J. PFTTY "The Jeweler."

For \$3.50,

A good time keeper, and warranted for one year.

Waterbury, Manhattan, Cheshire, Elgin, Wal. tham, Springfield, and Hampden Movements always in stock.

S. J. PETTY. THE JEWELER.

Lindsay

ODDS AND ENDS. Latest Facts, fun and Fancy.

Next to the Daly House.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphus Scap is highly recommended for all humors and skin dis-

Freemen's Worin Powders are agreeable to take, and experied knad, of worker rom chitdeen or atm. .. - 9 i-4. Sulf ring from the off ets of quining, used es a rememy for wills out town, should try

Aver's Aqua Care. To be preparation is a powerfu maie, wholly was to be, and without perfue of any nurious arms. Warrances a ure cure. -94 1.

Fr m a Grea ful Mether.

"Wy art we child suffered from a severe cold I upon the lu se until she was ike a lit a beseton before she rock Bordock birold Beters, wher which she became lat and mearty, and was cared of weak lungs, combination and debut y ... was ing of fl-so, from which we charter had belied to relieve her?" Samuel T.d. Sinr zonn Bay. O it -94-2.

"I never fer better in my life than I have inc- taking the dick Bired Briters. I had a were bill as struck; I could not eat for several days, and was unobjected work. One leartly enied me." John Mr. R shaple, Sc. Pere, Ort. Firali buildes troubles the B. B. B -94 2

FRANKLIN.

Specia; to The Worder. THE grain market is opened here with a good demand for all kinds of grain, Mr. Touchamn is anable to be here to attend himself this season as he is noving at Omemer, but he has seenred tire off Death when he comes to pluck us by one at Omene. but he has secured the the hand, yet would I none of it. For me, services at Mr. James Lytle, a drag class oh, Ayesha, the would has not proved so man to try here in his place. We are consoft a nest that I would lie in it forever. Allow the every man will be set in it a stony meaned mother is the earth, and that will bring his grain here, as tols market has never been second to any on

Out to seh int Mr. J sepin Wallen, has a for their cure, and so a targe stock of dry words in which cos a targe-tock of dry gover, in which Le is a lling very ene-p for easn. Mr. Thomas Cairns and wif . of Elden, gave his brother-in-law Mr. J. Fallis, al

the Mulland line.

visit on their way home from the THE anniversary of the Sabbath School. will be held here on the 9th and 10th of October, two sermons will be preached on ; Sunday, by an eminent divine, at 10 a.m.

and 6 p.m. On Monday, tea will be served from half past two. The Betuany brass band will be on the ground to give some choice music. A delightful time is expected.

BEAVERTON.

THE fall show here on Tuesday, and Wednesday, Sept. 27th and 28th, was a grand success. The number of entries bis year was far in excess of that of last. The large hall on the grounds had been floored for the occasion, and was a decided edvantage for the building was entirely free from dust. The principal shows on the ground were those of Messrs. D. A. Campbell, W. Smith, Harrison & Leslie, J. Cameron, P. McMillan & Sons. Mrs. J. C. Jennet took first prize as lady rider.

Mr. W. Bennister as gentleman rider. A concert was billed for in the evening, but it did not come off as only the managers were on hand. RIFLE MATCH.-The rifle match on

Monday, Sept. 26th, terminated to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, and to the especial satisfaction of Mr. J. J. Glover, who won the Association cup for A FAITH cure man struck town Satur-

day last. However, he did'nt hart it very much. No damage was done. Sales,—Mr. F. C. Hodgkinson is to dispose of his surplus animals by public auction on Monday, Oct. 17th......Mr. R. Buckler will hold a sale for the same purpose at a later date.

Cool Burgess will give an entertainment in the Alexandra Hall, on Friday evening, Oct. 7th. Coel was brought up in Beaverton, and he will have quite an

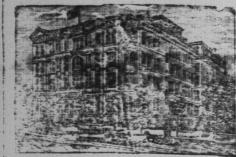
Mr. John Gordon left for the States Monday last. The livery John Gordon, had the sum of \$45 stolen from him, or SOUTHERN IN EACH PA

ASTHMA CURE

ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS

LE MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE
SARPLES, 250. REGULAR SIZE, S1.00

ADDRESS FULFORD & CO., EROCKVILLE, ONT.



BUFFALO, N. Y.

Organized with a fatt Staff of eighteen Experienced and Skillful Physicians and Surgeons for the treatment of all Gironie Diseases.

QUA FIELD OF SUCCESS.

Liver and Kidney Diseases, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Diseases, Diseases, Diseases, Diseases, C. Women, Blood Diseases and Nervice Affections, were here or at home, the or without seeing the patient. Come and the without seeing the patient. Come and us, or send ten cents in stamps for our livericelars. Nervous Bebility, Impo-

torcy, Nocturnal Losses, and Morbid Conditions enused by Youthful Follies and Pernicious Solitary Practices are speedily Rupture, or Breach, radi-cally cured, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, and with very little pain. Book sent for ten cents

PILE TUTIORS and STRICTURES reated with the greatest success. Book and or ten cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Hunalo, N. Y.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those diseases peculiar to

at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, has af-

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription is the result of this vast experience.

It is a powerful Restorative Foundant Nervine, impers vegor and strength to the system, and cures, as it by made, hencorrhea, or "writes," excessive flowing, painful mensions, prolapses of falling of the uterus, weak lack, anteversion, retroversion, bearing down sensations, chronic convestion, inflammation and alceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, internal heat, and "female weakness."

It promptly releves and cures Nauser, and Weakness of Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, and Sleeplessness, in either sex.

PRICE \$1.00. POR BOTTLES sold by Druggists everywhere. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large Treatise on Diseases of Women, Hustrated.

World's Dispensary Medical Association. 663 Main Street, BUFFALC, N. V



SICK-READACKE, Bilious Headache. Dizziness, Constipa-tion, Indigertion, and Billous Attacks, promptly cured by Br Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. 2 cents a vial, by Druggista



CLEANSING HEALING. It Cures atarrh, HAY FEVER Droppirge from

to the throat and EASY TO USE. excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

THE GREAT ENGLIS I PRESCRIPTION Asuccessful medicine tested over 30 years in thousanus of cases Promptly cures November 1995 million. Weakness of Brain, sp. million. Weakness of Brain, sp. million. Gord, and Genevistrue Organs of cither sex, Emiss means all itis sed by indiscretion of over exertion. So have it in the sex of the



THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DET Br sale by Lind ay druggists. -34 14.