The honest yeoman came that way ; The boy-oh, where was he? In horizontal pose he lay Across the farmer's knee.

Where they had lately dropped.

Hark ! How the blows and shrieks resound In tuneful resonance : Oh, how the baton plays around

"I prithee hold thy cruel hand," The youth in anguish cried. "Not till I have thy jacket tanned," The husbandman replied.

The basement of his pants!

He beat the thieving youth full sore, And smiled in horrid glee. "I think," he quoth, "thou nevermore Wilt rob my chestnut tree."

Then merrily the farmer said : "I'll gather these myself." The boy? He cats his daily bread From off the pantry-shelf?

### STAINLESS.

By the Author of "Sweet Dorothy Capel," "Lettice," &c.

TOLD BY DEBORAH CAREY. "Deborah, I was not thinking of you

My dear, you will be silent as the grave?"
"Yes." He is still very calm. The clock in the hall strikes harsh and loud. He whispers covertly-I am chill, and Dale's face is pale-"Mr. Brenton !"

evidently hopeful concerning his trial. The don't think to find me weakly merciful. I days come and go. Will does not vary his will punish-" are employed in tracing her, yet they have utterly failed. I mourn for her; but even her father. Will he be cleared of suspicion table was the canvas bag, familiar enough to hot, but a faint breeze had sprung up as the hot, but a faint breeze had sprung up as the hot, but a faint breeze had sprung up as the evening drew on. The sun was just setting; come, but like every other genius, she seizes father's murder. The assizes are near. We shall not have much longer to wait ere our suspense ends. I pray the certainty may be joyful. The newspapers are full of the coming trial. Does Judith pursue them? Suraly not, or she would hasten to us; and yet that she can avoid hearing of Martin Napine seems absurd. His name is on every one's tongue. Will will not tell us what form the defence will take, nor who Sir Martin's witnessed are to be? We hear all manner of rumours; but of facts we are thoroughly

ignorant. The expected day dawns eventually. Will and Dale start betimes for Dumton. Letty and I beseech them to return early. They promise readily, but surely without reflec-

Six o'clock-seven, eight, comes and passes. We are excited. We put on our shawls and go out, eager to catch the first sounds of approaching footsteps. I leap like a startled hare. The ring of steps and the echo of voices reach us! I cannot restrain myself, and I run up the road. Dale sees me and takes me under his protection. "Deborah," he cries—the moon is shining

brightly—" how white you are !" I look at him, then at Will, and I know Martin Napine is safe! We grope our way into the dining-room. Letty puts the question my lips refuse to frame. "Is Sir Martin free?"

"Yes," Will replies shortly. I gaze at him. There is thankfulness, but little gladness in his tone. Dale interrupts. "Mrs. Ord, we will have some refreshment, if you please, ere we tell you all that

Letty supplies them with food, and rings for coffee when their knives and forks cease to be plied energetically. I wonder, as they drink, when they will appease our thirst Dale's arm draws me to his side as Will be-

"We have said nothing to you of Sir Martin's intended defence, being afraid to buoy you up with hopes that might be baseless. But, as Deborah is aware, the proof of his innocence mainly hinged on our proving some one else guilty; that some one was greeting to Napine. Mr. Brenton. Twenty years ago he swore, at the inquest held on Sir Percival's body, that the last time he saw the deceased Baronet alive was about eight o'clock on the morning of his death. To Silas Thornton he subsequently contradicted this statement. He alleged, in the heat of passion doubtless that Sir Percival had told him his son had would look more hopeful. To-day, on being wife. We live at Ord Court, and are perput into the witness-box, Mr. Brenten denied | feetly, blissfully happy. Mr. and Mrs. Ord | having gained his information from Sir have made a genuine daughter of me; they ly given-had indeed almost to be extorted carried out, and Mr. and Mrs. Ord left Ord from him-he was obliged to admit that he | Court. It is not the first time by many that had understood that Sir Percival was Mr. I have been down-stairs since my baby was ings that Martin Napine came that fatal much; but, believing that woman's life is hair exactly as she wore them when she morning to Napine. The counsel for the incomplete if spent in single blessedness, she died. Over her shoulder fell a long curl, prosecution made much of this admission, accepts her unwonted care rejoicingly. and hinted we were conspiring at another's expense to save Sir Martin. But even our opponents were silenced when we played our last card. Martin Napine; searching for a ONLY A WOMAN'S HAIR. cause for Brenton's guilt, deemed it likely that he had embezzled some of Sir Percival's money, and that, as his defalcations could be no longer hidden, the sight of the canvas bag of gold tempted him; and, in order that he might secure it, Sir Percival's death-blow

"Found !" I echo. "Yes; found in an old and disused safe of mine to any one; they were however, belonging to Mr. Brenton. The police had a warrant granted them to search the house. and they found the note. It has lain perdu have been very injurious to me, had not for twenty years; but it has saved Sir Percival's son from a shameful death! As soon as the police evidence was heard, and Mr. | tion. Maul, the manager of the bank, had sworn to the note being the one issued to Sir Percival, the aspect of affairs changed. When the Judge rose, Sir Martin was acquitted, and Mr. Brenton charged with murder."

cash Sir Percival had drawn from the bank,

he had drawn a two-hundred-pound note.

That note was stolen with the gold, and has

ever since been missing. The bank had the

for it has been found.

tale, and yet I am thanking Heaven for what had become of him.

Will concludes softly. "Try to forget this father and myself. till then. Letty, give us some music." liquid notes flow from the instrument my me, by way of a companion in my loneli- and encountered my eyes fixed on him in spirit is tranquillised.

for whom there can be no possible hope. A since Rose was a baby, and was quite one of with it all a touch of tear. thoughts. When Dale and I re-enter the fidentially of all that happened. house, Sir Martin Napine is there. Gently I had been talking to her about Herbert ther wore during the remainder of the evenhe draws me to him and kisses me.

Dale shakes hands with him fervently, tion.

There is that in Sir Martin's face which tells | way. of bitter shame and anguish. I try to say once." how rejoiced I am; but, tongue tied, I sit | down by Letty. Dale asks-

"Does Brenton stand a chance?" Sir Martin looks at Letty and me and hesitates. We shudder. "He will not suffer the penalty of his crime at the hangman's hands," Sir Martin says. And, as Dale stares wonderingly, he adds, "He is dead."

"Yes; it is an awful tragedy. He was

"Then we shall never know-"He has left a full confession-a paper for me." "But, did he die---

found dead in the cell this morning.

"Dead ?" Dale repeats.

"Hush; he is dead! He has escaped the earthly tribunal; but he cannot escape the higher one." "He was guilty ?"

"Ay; it is marvellous that he was never suspected all these years! But you had made up your minds that I was the offender, and you troubled not to seek traces of guilt in other directions. As I imagined, Brenton had used my father's money for speculative purposes and lost it. From time to time he delayed rendering his accounts; but at length Sir Percival fixed a day when he would go over the books with him. That day was the one I visited Napine. Almost as I left, he arrived. Sir Percival, in his agitation, disclosed my secret; then, vexed with himself, he turned hastily to business, chagrined that he had spoken unwisely. He asked Brenton if he had paid the money he held into the bank. Brenton's reply was evasive. My father, who was naturally

perturbed, lost his temper. "' Have you the money?' he cried. 'Upon hot. my word you act queerly! Have you it or

"Brenton, who had in his nervousness picked up my father's heavily-mounted whip, clutched it tightly, but did not reply. Sir Percival, indignant and enraged, went on. "'If you have misappropriated it, you Sir Martin Napine-the title is his-is shall suffer. If you have abused my trust,

report; Sir Martin is keen-witted, sagacious, "His threat was never finished. Brenton, untroubled. His only anxiety is unconnected beside himself, struck him with force. The tance?"

ed with his peril—Judith- Skilled detectives blow was fatal. My father fell, with a She l groan, to the floor. Believing him insensible, and, deeming his only chance of safety my regret is divided. I am concerned for was flight, Brenton looked round. On the the man whose life is in jeopardy, who, at stealthily. No one was about, and he dropped to the ground like a cat. Hastening home, he flung some clothes into a portman- in raiment of dazzling gold, and lighted up cessfully sometimes, too, to make her own teau, and called his servant, to tell her he portions of the plain beneath. should be away for a few days; but she, open-mouthed with horror, blurted out news that altered his course of action. Sir Percival was dead-murdered and robbed by

his own son! A man flying by had just told "Brenton was bold. He went out-went to Napine. He saw Sir Percival, dead-saw the stricken widow; and did for her all the did not seem to be in haste; he passed grad most compassionate friend could have done. If he hampered the police in their activity, he did so warily. He was sharp enough to perceive that the more time that was lost in following me, the better. Fate favoured him; I was not overtaken. His reputation was untarnished. He remained in Lady Napine's services, winning golden opinions ef did not destroy the note which has now proclaimed him guilty. He thought he had burned it with the canvas bag. Robert Brenton is only one more whose sin has been found out through lack of carefulness. He destroyed all traces of his guilt but one.

That one would have hanged him.' After a long silence Dale says-"Silas Thornton will have to give up

"Yes;" Sir Martin replies; "I am its lawful owner. I shall not reside there until I bring home my daughter. I had hoped she would have been with me ere this. I go to London to-night in search of her.'

"Judith will be glad. She will find a father, you a daughter. "Yes"-Sir Martin's voice is mellifluous -"my dear Cicely's child will welcome me.

Mr. Carey, may I trouble you with a little private conversation?" Will rises. Sir Martin bids Letty farewell, takes me in his arms, and blesses me. I beg him to bring Judith to us quickly. He promises, little guessing when he will fulfil his word. Presently the door closes, and

Will returns. As we stand together the bells ring out a gay clamorous peal. "For Sir Martin," Will explains. "A My thoughts fly off at a tangent. I think of the unhappy man whose confession has reinstated Sir Martin in the eyes of the

public-think of him uncared for, dead ! Years after, Dale tells me that he died a suicide's death; but this I do not know now.

I am resting on the sofa, and mamma is on committed bigamy, and that he was likely a lounge near me. Olive, looking so well for my sister, but on this hot oppressive to be prosecuted for marrying Miss Ellerslie, and bonnie, is cutting the leaves of a new evening I had replaced my heavy black silk much as man does. She has ampler reason department is under the charge of one of his first wife being alive. Very essential was book, and Mr. Ord is nodding comfortably. by a white muslin gown, relieved here and to think of it, for it is altogether more im- the best milliners in the city. The show of it that we should prove that he had lied. If | Eighteen months and more have gone. I there with black ribbons. we could convict him of perjury our case am a spinster no longer. I am Dale Ord's Percival, and asserted that Lady Napine had care for me as though I were indeed their not fancy, and, when my father gave the re- desperate. He may be on another course; ing department, the most complete of its told him. Silas Thornton was examined; own child. Very sincerely should I grieve quired permission, I rose at once, lighted the he may steadily increase the distance be- kind. The ready-made clothing being all of measuring Coats and Pants, which will produce Perand, though his evidence was very reluctant- if the once-talked-of arrangement were lamp, and placed it on the table. Brenton's informant. Mrs. Santon, Judith's born; but my dear ones will not cease to love ful photograph of Rose, framed in purple had he borne down upon her, and challeng- ty, and variety the house is complete, and governess, was called. She averred that and caress me, and I am not disinclined to velvet. Lady Napine had confidentially communicat- be petted and tended as though I were someed to her the disgrace connected with her what of an invalid. Mamma and Olive are so often that we had a likeness or two of her every unmarried man's sail, whatever flag important point, the prices, we might grand-daughter's birth, and that she had paying me a visit. Norah is married. Our in nearly every room in the house. My fa- he may be flying, covers a cargo of goods say that Petley & Co. do not insult the inplainly said that Mr. Brenton had broken old maid, as we irreverently termed her, ther and I had been so proud of our beautithat may be turned to connubial account." the unfortunate tidings to her. But her only came back from la belle France to re- ful Rose; she was our "white rose of all We don't believe this, and thankfully com- at cost, as some do, or by offering to sell ladyship evidently thought that her hus- turn to it en permanence. She has married a the world." band had known his son's secret, prior to the Frenchman, one of the old nobility. We In the picture I am speaking of she was consideration and pitiful compassion of bear a profit of over five or ten per cent.) day of his death, and had not entertained an have lost her; but, as she is content, we can seated, arranging a basket of flowers and all readers, male, or female, rich or poor, at twenty-five to forty per cent. below any idea that it was to impart these baleful tid- not be otherwise. Mamma misses her ferns. There were forget-me-nots in her young or old.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

By the autnor of "A Strange Friendship," &c. I often wandered by the brink of the creek that crossed a part of our garden, and lookwas aimed. Feasible reasoning was this for ing down into the clear water, I fancied I could see that fair ringlet tossing on the us to build upon. Diving into the obscurity

of the past, we learned that, with the hard pebbles beneath. "A tress o' golden hair, O' drowned maiden's hair. . . Above the nets at sea."

number, and to-day the note was identified : Kingsley's pretty song was always in my I could not have spoken of these fancies rarely absent from my thoughts; and I think that constant brooding over them would something happened about this time which turned my thoughts into a different direc-

## CHAPTER, III.

Mr. Beresford did not purchase the estate in our neighbourhood which he had made ment of Rose to her sister, now that she out these resolutions, and to co-operate with inquiries about. He had completely disap- was gone from us, seemed to me in very bad any respectable organization, Land league I feel for Dale's hand. It is a horrible peared from my horizon, and I knew not taste.

The property in question was bought by and sadly.

Tempest. He had quite given up coming to ing.

"I was certainly very fond of her I thought of Mrs. Browning's lines-

"Say never 'I loved once." They never loved Who say that they , loved once." And then those lines of Southey's occurr

"They sin who tell us love can die : Its holy flame for ever burneth ; From Heaven it came, to Heaven return-

Too oft on earth a troublous guest, At times received, at times oppressed; It here is tried and purified, In Heaven it hath its perfect rest; It cometh here with grief and care,

But the harvest-time of love is there." Already rumours had reached me that Herbert was paying attention to the reigning beauty in the chief town of our province -the girl who had succeeded to the position poor Rose had occupied only a month or tempt.

"He never really loved her," I said scornfully to Mrs. Holland. "If he had he could not have forgotten her so soon-" "He is not the sort of gentleman to love very warmly," she replied calmly, threading

her needle as she spoke. "I have seen some who were of a different make." "Have you really, Carrie dear?" I asked. Her name was Caroline, and we had always kind, offered for her acceptance. This may called her "Carrie" in the nursery. "Oh | be the general opinion, and there is very do tell me the names of some of them !" I

added, half laughing. me, and then she saidlook, but I suddenly felt my cheeks grow on the attention of thoughtful men, that

tune would allow him.

pointed. From where we were seated in the much waste of valuable emotion. That wohis declining rays had clothed the mountains ( time by the forelock, and manages, very suc-"That dark speck?" said Mrs. Holland, after a moment's observation of it.

"And he is coming here," I rejoined, after watching him for a moment or two. "Yes; he certainly is," she assented. self and the sunlight, the man came on. He

think it is a man on horseback."

ually and slowly from light to shadow, then ly male mind-talking, in order to accomto light again; and wesaw him at last enter the private road to the house. land and myself, as we sat in the verandah. | these are to be. Not one man in a hundred

He dismounted at once and took off his hat is any match for her in this respect. He to me. I saw before me a tall dark man, may boast of his accurate and profound with a pale face and a black moustache, and knowledge of the opposite sex, of his fixed all men. By some extraordinary mistake he did not destroy the note which has now pro-Pelham. Have I the pleasure of addressing | can allow himself to be brought to a declar-Miss Catherine Pelham?"

> gentleman. I bowed without speaking in would fain persuade himself he has, he will reply to his question, and he went on-"My name is Cyril Vane."

"Then you are our new neighbour,"

tell my father he was wanted.

ourably; so that, when my father at last ap- | him. peared, I was glad to be set at liberty, and Nor is there any reflection on the delicacy left them alone together.

ing-room I found that he had been invited to customs of society, as well as by hinderremain the night, and had accepted the in | ences in the very nature of things, she canvitation. He had bought the property ad- not attain her ends by energy and force of had once inquired about; and he was there- recourse to subtilty. Her life, more than fore now our nearest neighbour. I did not feel attracted by him, and I kept | incompleteness about it, unless it is crowned

aloof from that side of the room where he with matrimony. Accordingly, she is apt this department alone of over seventy was seated. Presently I found that he had to bend the only strength of her resources, thousand dollars per year, the wonder

for see me distinctly he could not.

I was of course wearing deep mourning | sad experience.

lamp? I cannot see anything.

mantlepiece close to him was a large beauti- what she might, could or would have done variety. In short, as far as quantity, quali-

She had been photographed and sketched matrimony. A single woman believes that to go and see it. Touching that all

just like the one which I was determined never to give up seeking for until I found it again, and found with it the key to the my-

amine the photograph. "Who is that lady?" he inquired. "My sister," I answered shortly.

talk of our neighbourhood. ed me to fancy that he did not admire it. very handsome."

annoyed me, I did not know why. at the photograph.

me at once, and we never exchanged ano-

the future ; we seemed to have had nearly are of the people and with the people. -The skeleton, yet despair not, Burdock Blood Letty has been crying. I am not surprised. "Poor girl!" he had said, in his placid enough of each other's society.

I never doubted for a moment that the antipathy I felt towards him must be mutual, and that he secretly disliked me as much as I did him. But I was entirely mistaken. The next morning he approached me as I attention of all English fathers and mothers sat sowing dilligently after breakfast, with to the almost incredible disclosures containa humble and apologetic expression on his | ed in a pamphlet entitled "The European dark face and in his fierce black eyes.

"You are angry with me, Miss Cathie," he said softly. "Angry!" I repeated. "Oh dear no! ville, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Why should I be?"

This was a hateful compliment to me, Incredible as it may seem, it is proved bemade as it was at the expense of my lost sis- | youd doubt by Mr. Dyer, in this ramphlet, ter, and I was certainly very angry, but I that there are foreign agents in this country

struggled hard not to show it. know that compliments are thrown away up- finding them situations, and that they are on me," I said; " and then you will spare then immersed under lock and key in houses lowing addresses. yourself the trouble of trying to pay them." of ill-fame, and never allowed their liberty MR. A. NORMAN, And I tried to laugh, but I failed in the at- again, being subjected to outrages and hor-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Art in Courtship.

An authority on this subject wishes us to know that it is quite a mistake to suppose that the average woman is the merely passive recipient of favours of a matrimonial great reason, indeed, to believe that such is really the deeply-seated conviction of the She laughed too, hesitated, and glanced at | vast majority of the human race; but this affords but one more example of the great I could not tell why, perhaps it was her fact which is so constantly forcing itself uppopular opinions, whether on one subject or I really knew very little about Mr. Beres- another, are very, very little worth. That man is invariably, or even, indeed, for the From my father I had heard that he was mest part, the proposer, and woman simply one of a very wealthy family at home, but the acceptor of whatever affection his only a younger son, and that he had come wisdom may see fit to bestow, is an opinion out to New Zealand, with a younger son's which, in view of the immense advances portion, to make as much more of it as for- | which are constantly being made in the various walks of physical science, must be rel-"What is that Carrie," I said hastily, in egated to the limbo of attenuated vanities. order to turn the course of the conversation | Sympathy bestowed on the average woman, because of her inability to choose her own happiness, and the impossibility of any self-directed preferences on her hapt is just so swept off the map of Europe. If it were not 109 Yonge street, Toronto. -"that dark speck far away in the dis- because of her inability to choose her own She looked in the direction to which I directed preferences on her part, is just so verandah we could see over a wide extent of man's happiness or misery depends on the opportunities.

Women are neither the simpletons nor the merely negative recipients of offered favours which poets and novelists succeed very often in making them. They have vastly more to do with the disposal of themselves, and the establishment of the estate Slowly, steadily, a dark spot between my- of connubial happiness than is vulgarly supposed. There is no necessity for her being reduced to that stupid resource of the mereplish all the courtship she wishes. She has a hundred little ways and means of getting at In due time he appeared before Mrs. Hol- her ends when once she has settled what determination to avoid the snares of these ation against his will; but if he has any-His voice and manner were those of a thing like the knowledge and experience, he know that if he is at all sincere in his pro-I must lie in flight. This authority asserts | King street East. It ranks in Toronto with A. said. "I believe my father is at home. Will that "almost any woman outside of a cloister feels that, up to a certain point she is He fastened his horse to the verandah and the equal, if not the superior, of any man followed me into the house. I led him into when they are emotionally pitted against Dublin. Petley & Co. keep a general drythe drawing-room and sent Mrs. Holland to one another." He is almost entirely at her mercy, and unless he is possessed of more Meanwhile I addressed a few civil com- than ordinary strength of mind, or to monplace remarks to Mr. Vane; but I seeks safety in retirement, he may as well thought his manner somewhat forward and strike his colours at once, if he gets an race of both sexes. To attempt an enumerpresuming, and he did not impress me fav- inkling at all that she is bearing down on

appropriate reserve and so naturally looked my father. When I returned to the draw- according to her nature. Debarred by the with man, has an uncomfortable feeling of

"She thinks of wedlock twenty times as | took first prize for carpets. The millinery mend such a writer as this to the thoughtful goods (which were never contemplated to

## Irish Troubles.

stery of her death. Mr. Vane bent to ex- nals the incendiary utterances of the orators | chasers can have at all times, not only the and agitators of the Land league are excit- best material, but also the latest styles to ing no little apprehension and uneasiness in select from. To this fact the firm, no doubt, the public mind. The government are be- owes much of its success. They now offer thought it a matter of course that he must lieved to have under consideration the ad- the public the full benefits of their establishbe aware of her death, for it was still the visability of prohibiting these gatherings, ment, and the customer will find the most but so far nothing has been done beyond courteous civility and straightforward deal-He made no reply; he was still examining watching the assemblies and taking notes of ing. the portrait, and something in his look caus- the speeches. The resolutions adopted at the meeting of the Catholic bishops and "You cannot judge of what she was clergymen of Cloyne, to which reference is from that likeness," I said. "You never made in the preceding dispatches are: saw her, or you would know that she was First, that the rents ought to be fixed by "You are mistaken," he replied coolly. renting; second, that no one should be disto day complaining with Sour Stomach, Sick to have seen her." Then he added in a moturbed from his holding so long as he paid Meadache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation ment, as if in explanation of his words, "I that fair rent; third, that there ought to be of the Heart, Heart burn, Water-brash, met her several times while she was staying free sale in all cases, whether rent was paid Gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the in town, and I heard her beauty much or not; fourth, that there should be permis- Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated tongue, and "Then you must have known that it was ought to be reclamation on waste lands, as of food after eating, Low Spirits, &c. No! worth talking about," I remarked, slightly the first step in peasant proprietorship; It is positively your own fault if you do. CATARRH, NEURALGIA irritated at something in his manner which sixth, that although they disapproved of the Go to your Druggist—and get a bottle CATARRH, NEURALGIA "I thought her over-praised," he answer- they thought the more intelligent of the far- your cure is certain, but if you doubt this, ed, and he cast what I thought a black look mers ought to give evidence before it and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Cold in the Head, Stoppage of the Nasal Passages, thus make their guicyances known; seventh. Two doses will relieve you. thus make their grievances known; seventh, Two doses will relieve you. I felt really indignant; for this disparage- all the priests pledged themselves to carry or other, to the extent of these resolutions, "De mortuis nil nisi bonum," I said softly In addition they advise the farmers who "You will see Sir Martin to-morrow," a Mr. Vane, who was a stranger to both my There was a large mirror just opposite to it to the land commission, although dissatisus ; I could see Cyril Vane's face from where fied with the constitution of the commission, One sultry evening I was seated in the I stood, and I could not help looking at it. being convinced of the sincere desire of the is the great medical climax Burdock Blood Letty goes to the piano. As the sweet verandah, with Mrs. Holland sewing near Suddenly he turned from where I stood, present government to regulate on just and Bitters, cures all diseases of the blood, liver, equitable principles the relation between and kidneys, nervous and general debility, ness. I was very lonely now that Rose was the glass. What was written in the look landlord and tenant in Ireland. As a neces. and is the purest and best tonic in the eyes, snuffes, buxing in the ears, desiness, crackigene. Mrs. Holland and I were much at- that he gave me? Anger, hatred, defiance, sary preliminary to the practical settlement world. The next morning we talk little of Mr. | tached to one another, and I liked to have and-was it only my fancy or not !- I of the land question, they advise the entire | TRY Burdock Blood Bitters, the great nostrile, and tickling in the throat, are sure signs of Brenton, shrinking from alluding to the man her with me. She had lived with us ever thought too that there mingled and blended abolition of the law of primogeniture and system renovator, blood and liver syrup, this dresd disease. rambling walk in the fresh air diverts my the family, and we could speak to her con- However it might be, he moved away from of land. The declaration of the priests has is a superb tonic. been favourably commented upon by The HAVE COURAGE,-You may suffer from FOR TWO DOLLARS. In ordering, please write Freeman's Journal, which considers the scrofula or some foul humour, your liver your Name, Post Office and County plainly, and Clovne platform the safest and soundest yet may be congested, your lungs diseased, your send money by Post Office Money Order, or by "For my daughters," he whispers, and see us now; he had accepted Rose's loss so After this I thought that Mr. Vane and I erected. The declaration, continues The kidneys deranged, your joints distorted with something impels me to return his carees. quietly as to arouse my disgust and indigna- had better keep aloof from one another for Journal, is evidently the work of men who rheumatism, you may be almost a walking

London Ecko.

Decoying English Girls to Belgium.

Slave Trade in English Girls ; a Narrative of Facts, by Alfred S. Dyer, to which is appended a copy of a memorial to Earl Gran-Thy should I be?"

from the committee formed in London for the said, "I have had the good the purpose of exposing and suppressing the the purpose of exposing and suppressing the Kidney, Lung, Throat and Chest Complaints, Neura'gia, Bronchi'is, Incipient Paralysis, Asthma, Sciation.

Relieve and cure Spinal Complaints, General and Nervous Debility, Rhoumsti m. Gout, Nervous mes, Liver, Spinal Consumption, Sleeplessness, Colds, Indigestion. taste to think Miss Rose's sister handsomer existing traffic in English, Scotch, and Irish girls for the purpose of foreign prostitution." daily engaged in decoying English girls to "When you know me better, you will Continental cities, under the pretence of rors quite equal in point of moral infamy to any atrocities that we have read of as perpetrated by the Turks in Bulgaria. Mr. Dyer has himself nobly aided in the rescue of one unhappy English girl who had very her narrative in her own words, and he assures us that at this moment there are in Brussels numbers of English girls detained against their wills in this worst form of slavery, the effect of which is that they are being slowly murdered. In the name of that freedom we are ever boasting of, in the name of virtue, justice, and Christianity, I call upon all Scotchmen who have a spark of chivalry, to aid Mr. Dyer in his noble efforts to rescue our helpless fellow-countrywomen from this life of savery in a foreign land. would suggest that town's meetings be a once called, to express our indignation against the Belgi.n Government for permitting such wrongs against British subjects, and to demand their immediate release, and a full investigation, with a heavy pecuniary fine-"compensation," it would be an insult to offer their hapless victime. The Belgian Government must be taught to respect the Gloves, new shades, one and two-buttoned, public opinion of a nation without whose Silk Haudkerchiefs, new patterns, Silk that Englishmen are in entire ignorance of the facts, it would certainly be disgraceful of Wild Strawberry is an unfailing remedy to us as a matien to reflect that we can show spend our miliions to rescue a tew Euglishmen confined by an Abyssinian Prince whilst we turn a deaf ear to the heartrending cries for help that Mr. Dyer brings to our notice from defenceless English-women who are

gian Government, where they are compelled by force, and with the connivance of the need hardly say that when I speak of Euglishwomen I speak also of Scotchwomen, amongst the victims of this vile traffic.

### Golden Griffin, Toronto.

one else, as many do. They purchase direct from the manufacturers, on terms similar to our best wholesale houses, and can, therefore, sell retail at wholesale prices. They make

may have useful evidence to give to tender the other legal obstacles to the free transfer acts on the bowels, liver and kidneys, and Cloyne platform the safest and soundest yet | may be congested, your lungs diseased, your

Mr. Fred. A. Binney, of Bowden, writes Permit me earnestly to draw the immediate

ourselves so ready to draw the sword and systematically decoyed abroad under false pretences, and there kept literally under lock and key in houses licensed by the Bel-

(From the Toronto Globe.)

FRAMES Picture Mouldings, Mirrors, etc. Send for wholesale list, H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto. If the stranger visiting Toronto wishes see one of the leading retail establishments the city, he must, in order to do so, visit the testations of avoidance, his only real safety great house of Petley & Co., 128 and 132 T. Stewart in New York, Moses & Son in Lon don, Todd & Burns in Limerick, or the Pims i goods, clothing, millinery, and carpet warehouse; in short, everything required for the comfort or adornment of the human ation would be impossible. Every department is complete in itself, and in some lines, especially in carpets, the stock is terms address OBERHOLTZER & CO., Bertin. Mr. Vane remained a long time talking to according to her nature. Debarred by the long to her nature. Debarred by the long to the draw-long to her nature. Debarred by the long to her nature. article alone. We doubt very much if any AGENTS WANTED FOR TOELLER'S "DIS wholesale house in the city carries such a A EASES of Live Stock"—the best farmer's book joining my father's, which Mr. Beresford action, and so is of necessity driven to have stock. One would imagine at first that ZER & CO., Berlin. such an immense stock was unnecessary, but when we learn that they do a trade in Send for circular to manf., 58 Mary st., Hamilton. crossed over, and had taken a chair quite and the well-known intensity of her will to ceases. They make a specialty of custom Elementary Hygiene, and editor of Canada Health accomplish that one great end of her existence tailoring, and their success in this line Journal. Rooms, with board, baths, &c., for a few It was growing dusk, and I imagine that Great indeed must be the assurance of any is shown by their taking first and sec- resident patients. 1 Beaconsfield Ave., Toronto, he must have been guided by the glimmer of man who could write in this way, unless, ond prizes at the Industrial Exhibition at MRTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER my white dress in the gathering dark ness indeed, his words be the ripened fruit of Toronto: first prizes and diploma for the my white dress in the gathering dark ness indeed, his words be the ripened fruit of Toronto; first prizes and diploma for the Cheap. First Prize at Provincial Exhibition, Lonwisdom gathered from the tree of only too best assortment of clothing, at the Provinci- don. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaal Exhibition at Hamilton; and they also ranteed. Address, portant to her than to him, and is in the goods is complete and choice, and includes countries. RIDOUT, AIRD & CO., Engineers, "Papa," I called out, "may I light the direct line of her nature and destiny. Con- all the latest novelties in millinery. Ladies Mechanics' Institute, Toronto. sequently, when any man shows a sail in will have their every wish gratified in this amp? I cannot see anything."

In truth I did not like sitting in the gloam the social offing, she prepares for action, as line of goods by visiting Peticy & Co.'s esing so near to a man whose appearance I did if the engagement would be inevitable and tablishment. They have also a dress-maktween them; she may never catch another their own manufacture, is of a superior feet Fitting Garments without the need Mr. Vane had risen when I did so, and had glimpse of his whitening canvas. But it is quality. Dry-goods, cloths, silks, hosiery, 3 cent stamp, to R. G. McLELLAN, P. O. Box 118, remained standing. In the centre of the a comfort to her to have been ready to think floor clothe, linoleums, etc., are in endless | Guelph, Ont. ed her to combat on the high seas of possible nothing further remains to be said but

a point of always keeping their stock in According to the English and Irish jour- every department up, so that intending pur-

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RELGRAVE, ONT. Dear Sir,-The belt I got from you last September did me lots of good. I was not able to work then, but I am now. Please send me another and a pair of kneecaps and two pairs of insoles. Enclosed, amount 21. Please send them by mail. Numbers of such testimonials can be seen at my office, proving that they are doing a good work and

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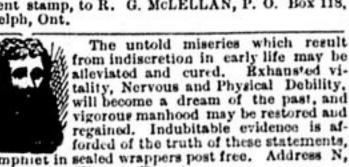
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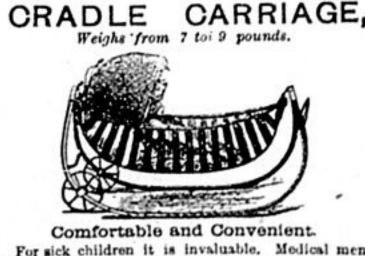
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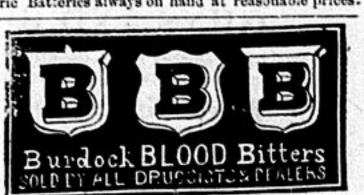
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