In mid-ocean sails a vessel With a golden freightage laden : Poets set to matchless measures, And a most delightful maiden.

But upon its spotless pennant In this sad inscription, "Never;" And though countless ports it passes, It sails on forever, ever !

A PAIR.

All silent her needle and thread; On the tips of her delicate fingers She musingly poses her head, And thinks of the days that are dead.

She's with her first fond lover now, By the moon-varnished river she lingers, And listens again to his vow; See! pity steals over her brow!

III.

FOR A CYNIC. Near dark and stagnant pool Where the air is deathly cool;

There his coffin hewn shall be

From the poison upas tree. Snakes and lizards shall surround

His foul weed-encompassed mound. And a shaft of greenish tint,

Chiselled from the hardest flint,

Shall above that mound appear, Fashioned like a stony sneer.

> IV. DEFINITION.

What is the soul, my learned love ? Indeed, I cannot say, Perhaps 'tis like the fragment of The distant milky Way.

Or something like a perfect tune, Or sweetly scented air, The pale beam of the Northern moon, Or breath of virgin fair.

But what is it? Alas, my dear, I am not over wise; I cannot make the matter clear As your pellucid eyes.

But many a grave phliosopher, Filling his solemn scroll With dusty lore of varnished years, Says that the soul's-the soul.

ONLY A WOMAN'S HAIR

By the Author of "A Strange Friendship," &c.

CHAPTER IX.

How long I remained hidden there I never knew. As the time glided by, all my terror hers who lived in the neighbourhood of my gradually passed away, and I felt calm and old home; and I found, from a casual menconfident once more. My conviction grew | tion of myself in this letter, that people and strengthened that Cyril would not suc- knew as yet absolutely nothing of my disap-

ceed in discovering my hiding-place. The moon rose; but her light did not pen- supposed that Cyril and I were still absent I could see the house perfectly well, and months. which I lay concealed. The long ferns al- every means he could think of to seek me most closed over my head; the branches of out without bringing his family affairs too the trees hung low and deepened the ob-

"Yon orbed maiden, With white fire laden,

Whom mortals call the moon,' looked down upon me with calm serenity as

At last I heard voices on the carriage drive quite close to me, and I discerned two figures approaching through the gloom. Cyril-how well knew his voice !-said-"Thea you'll meet me this day week in

town, Beresford, and we'll square up re the longer alone in the room. sheep?" To this Noel answered-"All right. I will not fail. Cold, isn't it?" he added. And Cyril said-

"Rather." Then one of them struck a match, and they lighted their pipes. Presently I heard

Cyril sayover there."

ure from where I lay, scarcely daring to a blind in order to throw me off my guard. breathe ; and I felt sure that he was looking | However this may have been, there he cerfull at my hiding-place as he spoke.

both in my plantations," Noel answered. but they did not come. The two men had walked on together towards the stables. I and by-and-by the dull thud of a horse's hoof down at last!" on the drive led me to believe that he was at last riding away; and, when once more Noel Beresford's step crushed the fern and dead leaves near me. I knew that I was not mis-

Mr. Beresford did not touch me this time; he only beckoned to me to follow him: and in silence we crossed the lawn and re-entered the house by the large dining-room window, in the same manner that we had left the other to make the first move. Fright-

I ran at once to the fire, and, crouching down by it, began to warm my hands. Noel followed me to the fireplace, and stood look. | terrible. ing down at me as I knelt there. Everytea-things still stood on the table.

"You do not ask me any questions," said Mr. Beresford. I suppose you heard him clear and sharp in the utter stillness of the ride past you, and you know that he has gone roomat last. He asked me no questions about you, as I had expected that he would; but he noticed your slippers; you had left them

lying by the fire. Sure enough there they lay-little blue satin bows.

"I saw him looking at them," continued Noel. "And he had a sneer on his face ; so I said-'Perhaps you are not aware that

"'Your tenant is a lady then,' " he said, with his eyes still on the slippers. "'Yes, I answered; for I was not going to lie to him if I could help it.

""She has very pretty little feet," he said, with another sneer. There was a pause after this. I could not

slippers and laid it for a moment on his large strong brown hand. wonder who could have helped noticing had given myself up for lost. them ! I know I couldn't."

eyes upon the glowing wood embers on the out that I knew-a firm, strong, steady

When I at last ventured to glance up to it to my sinking heart. him he was speaking rapidly, with his gray | "Do you think I am afraid?" I cried brave- It was indeed for me, at any rate; but at a reasonable price, are public benefactors, eyes dark and deep, looking down into mine. ly now: "Not I! You are only wasting for Noei's return I truly believe that I should so far as the motive which promps their acwill not do any longer. I must go away. I me !" ought to have known better from the first. You are not to blame in the least. You are the dining-room opened, and Noel Beresford evening he held in one hand a letter with a anthropic in it. In the very front rank of only a girl ; but I am a man, ten years old- made a third at our interview. er than you, with all that knowledge of the world which you have not, and I ought to

His voice broke for a moment; but he mastered himself by a strong effort and went

I am only a younger son ; and I let you slip | not wish him "good evening."

through my fingers. Oh, fool that I was ! And now it is too late !"

There was a whole world of passion, regret, and tenderness in his voice and in his words. I was standing before him by this time; but I could not have spoken, however hard I had tried.

pecting it in the least, Noel caught me in his arms. He held me so for one moment, tightly clasped, with a strength that made me feel as powerless as a child. Then just as suddenly he released me again. "No," he said ; I won't soil your white-

for a moment or two I heard nothing but his head, he said in a whisper-"Oh Cathie, remember me sometimes in your prayers !"

The pathetic appeal of those words almost broke my heart. There was despair in his whole attitude. I could bear it no longer; day. I stepped up to him, and I laid my hand upon his shoulder.

said. "When you come back I shall not be here any longer. I see it all now, and that I ought never to have come here, even for a day. Hush !"-for he had raised his head and seemed about to speak. "Don't try to defend me. I must do all I can now to repair the mischief I have caused. You must come back here, for you have to manage your property, and you cannot stay away; it is I who ought to go. Don't try to prevent me, and do not fancy that I can ever forget all that you have done for me, and "-here a sob nearly choked my voice-"Heaven be with you always !"

With the last words I fairly ran out of the room; and, before dawn next morning, Noel Beresford had left Ravelston.

ening to all my troubles in the morning! During the early part of the night I slept from sheer exhaustion after all I had gone through during the last few hours; but in the gray dawn I awoke, and my first recollection was that Noel Beresford had gone, and that I should never, never see him any more! I hid my face in the pillow and cried It I had only known it, I might have taken courage; the darkest hour was the one be-

In the course of the day which followed, I made such plans as I was able for the fu-

this point my mind was perfectly clear and resolved; all other projects still remained ford's feet. vague and half formed in my mind. I had determined that I would be driven to the railway station the next morning, and that I would leave by the first train for town, where I meant to take lodgings for

the present. I had still a little money left, and I hoped before that was finished to have procured a situation as governess. I think I had grown very reckless and very indifferent as to what further became of me. It happened on this same day that Mrs. Holland received a letter from a friend of

etrate the deep obscurity of the refuge Mr. upon our wedding tour; we had originally Beresford had selected for me; and, though intended to be away for two or three the lights in its windows, no one could have From this I inferred that Cyril-had not discerned me, even if standing within a few | been living on his own estate since my deyards of me, so deep was the shadow in parture. Probably he had been trying

The same evening I was alone in the din-Everything was very still and peaceful on ing room at Ravelston. I was feeling unthat cold clear winter's night, with the stars | speakably lonely ; I had packed up the few sparkling down from their lofty heights possessions I had with me, and there was nothing to prevent me leaving Ravelston the next morning. Had I not fully determined upon going away at once? But I loved the place so much, I had been so happy there, that it half broke my heart to leave it and to

> I had thrown myself down upon the couch at one side of the fireplace, and was crying bitterly, with my face buried in the cushions, when suddenly, through a pause in my sobs, I felt instinctively that I was no-

"What was that? Something moved tice his approach. Probably he had found I could discern the dark outline of his fig. and his pretended departure had been only tainly was. He was intensely pale, and his "Probably a rabbit or a pheasant. I have eyes were very bright and fierce. As they met mine, I recoiled a step or two, and

"Don't try to go," he said ; "it would be hoped that Cyril was about to get his horse; of no use. You see, Cathie, you are hunted

> A feeling of deadly terror crept over me, and, for a few moments, I quailed before Cathie," he whispered him. I cannot tell if he knew how frightened I was.

We were now standing opposite to each other on the rug before the fire, and we eyed each other steadily, each waiting for looked as pale as Cyril; the pallor of his

thing in the room was just the same; the for many minutes. It became unnatural, last he opened his eyes once more. awful, and oppressive. At last I said, very slowly, each word

that long ago.' I made no answer. The boldness of his confession and the cold cruel glance with slippers, with bright steel buckles and blue which it was accomplished deprived me of all words. After a moment, he went on-

sure of it. I saw you watching me in the laxed its grasp on mine; his eyes seemed to mirror one day when you thought I did not this house is let. I have only the use of this observe you, and I determined from that room occasionally for business purposes, as to-night.'

Your tenant is a lady then '" he said observe you, and I determined from that moment to marry you and to get you in my and placed me in an easy-chair by the fire, I went round," before men had invented the power." After a moment he added with knew that the guilty soul of Cyril Vane had another sneering laugh, "How do you know I have not come here to murder you

as well ?"

I felt persuaded that he had really come have spoken to save my life; something in to doas he threatened, to put an end to my Mr. Beresford's manner had set my heart life, as he had done to my sister's; yet I Beresford's house on our return from our leisure. beating fast. He took up one of the little still managed to confront him steadily. Some instinct taught me that the least

sign of fear would be fatal, and I contrived "Such pretty little things!" he said. "I to show none; yet, in my secret heart, I unsteady life for some years past, and no

"I see it all now," he was saying. "This your time if you have come here to threaten not have lived to write this story.

Noel came in quietly and closed the door He had heard, he told me afterwards, by to-day stands Peter Black, the first maker of world which you have not, and I ought to behind him. He must already have learned have seen from the first that it would not who was there, for he expressed no surprise just dead, and that he had come into possesat the sight of his unexpected visitor. I sion of one of the handsomest estates and remember that he had in one hand a large largest fortunes in Blankshire. square envelope with a deep black border.

Noel put the letter into the breast-pocket Mrs. Vane," said Mr. Beresford to me with Congestion and Inflamation of the Lungs.

I admired you when I saw you first; of his coat as he came forward; but he did extreme formality. "Not here, of course. Now is the season to guard against sudden but I fancied I was not rich enough to marry. not offer to shake hands with Cyril; he did I see in the paper that your father's estate is attacks of diseases. Ask your druggist for

The two men stood and eyed each other secure it if possible, and I trust that you Important to Paries Visiting Toronto. with an intense deadly aversion in their will cousent to return again to your old

"Yes, it is quite true that I murdered Rose Belham," he said, with a second ostenaged me all the time I was staying in town, till I was half mad about her. She asked me to come down and see her in the country, and, when I came, she laughed in my face ; and she told me she was going to be married in a month. She turned away, and left me hard breathing. Then, without raising his lying face downwards amongst the fern in the plantation, a broken-hearted man; but I had my gun in my hand, for I had been shooting; and, before she had gone twenty | come. yards, I sprang up and snot her down like a dog. Strange that no one saw me there that

his black eyes wild and savage as a wolf's decorum. and his lips compressed, I could quite realafternoon to so terrible and tragic a conclu- you."

ror while he spoke, wondering what new ed my face with kisses. form this strange audacity of guilt would aswatching intently every look and movement | came for ?" of the man before him. His eyes never wavered for a moment; his straight brows were to England with him at once; but I stipu- minion. We are not in the least surprised contracted with the keeness of his gaze.

intense and vigilant. "When I came here to-day," Cyril resumed, speaking somewhat dreamily now, and in a softer tone than he had used before, "I said to myself that I would send Cathie after her sister; but I have changed my Noel, still holding me as if he would never tail at wholesale prices, and are probably mind. Cathie does not deserve such a fate; last to the very darkest hour of all my life. did, she is a girl of a different sort; but in- fearlessness of all evil! It was marvellous & Co. is unsurpassed in the Dominion for stead of that, I will-"

same moment Noel, with one movement of saw these things in a shop window, I took a spection. his strong arm, had flung me behind him. There was a loud report, and Cyril dropped upon the rug before us, the revolver he had taken from his pocket slipping from his fing- had made a will just before I married him, ers as he sank down prone at Noel Beres- and had left all he possessed to me. But I

Noel was trying to lead me from the room ; which he gave way. "Oh, no, no !" I said. "I must do all I

Cyril was not dead; and one of Mr. Beresford's men was despatched at once on the fleetest horse in the stables to fetch the Mrs. Holland, who was an excellent

We lifted him on to the couch by the fire, pearance from my husband's roof. It was and Noel examined his injuries. Cyril was quite unconscious, and was bleeding from a Blankshire, and we are both exceedingly

"I thought it would have been you his hand to it several times. I was watch- theryou; if I had asked you to leave the room, he would have shot you down on your way to the door; I could see it in his eyes." At last Cyril recovered consciousness ; the

remedies we had tried brought him slowly back to life once more. He looked round him, at first vaguely, then with some anxie-"Is it you that he wants, Cathie?" said Noel, drawing back a step or two.

I came closer to Cyril's side, and he made an effort to speak. "Kneel down," he said at last. I did so, and he appeared satisfied. All night I knelt by his side; he would not let

me leave him for a moment. If I moved ever so slightly, the feeble

"Put 'mea culpa' over my grave," he mine has been a wasted life." A little after he added, speaking slowl and with difficulty -.

"I have taken the greatest care of your horse, Cathie; he is eating his head off in my stables; and all your little possessions not truly criticise them or enter into their are quite safe. I have looked after them all

"His face was growing very pale, and the shadows deepened under his eyes. "Cyril," I said, with sorrowful earnest-

ness, trying to rouse his attention, "1 am en that we had all been trained in a regular praying for you." A faint flicker of a smile passed over his

lay quite still, with his eyes closed. The room seemed to have grown very and Mrs. Holland made some hot coffee and raise my head to take it; the dying man's

"Kiss me, Cathie," he whispered, "as proof that you forgive me all the injury I have done you.' All through the days of his courtship I

presence of Noel and Mrs. Holland, I pressed my lips for the first and last time on his strong. Stone or marble seats were ranged When I raised my head, I saw that the of the many rooms, large and small, which look of pain had passed from his face, and there was now an expression of peace. "You found me out from the first-I felt Very slowly, very reluctantly his hand re- a talkative people would naturally hit upon,

> passed away. CHAPTER XI., AND LAST.

I was obliged to remain at Ravelston un til after Cyril's funeral had taken place. It was supposed by all our acquaintances Oxford or Cambridge men. In eed, the that we had stopped for a day or two at Mr. | most striking feature of Athenian life was its wedding tour, and that Cyril in a fit of depression, had put an end to his life. He was known to have lived a very wild and one was surprised at his sudden tragic end.

"I beg that you will remain my tenant, Yellow Oil also cures Sore Throat, Quinsey, to be put up for sale next week ; I intend to | Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

shocking to relate, I have never paid my landlord one farthing of rent to this day. street east Toronto, is one of the largest After I had been back for some little time | wholesale and retail dry goods and clothing er since we were children, I received a letter in 1850 by Messrs. Hughes Bros. (the now Berlin Wools, Fingering and Fleecy Yarns,

"I must go back to England soon," he carried on successfully by the present firm tatious confession of his guilt; "but she de- he wrote. "The property at home wants (Petley & Co.) for the past two years. Far- Toys, Dolls, Desks, Work Boxes, served her fate. She led me on and encour- ooking after. May I come and see you be- mers, business-men, travellers-in short, all fore I go?"

> long enough? My patience is getting worn and quote prices. This large establishment Gents' Goods, Hoisery, Gloves, out. Don't be cruel, Cathie, but let me may be better described un ier two separate

course after this I was not very much sur- ment. The clothing department occupies prised when, a few days afterwards, on the whole of 132 King street, running back He was gradually working himself up, as coming in from a long ride on Gladiator, I to a great depth. It has been exceedingly he uttered his confession, into a fierce fit of found Noel standing waiting for me before difficulty this season to get a full supply of It will repay them. the fire. I took off my gauntlet gloves, and good hands, and the firm has been taxed to Looking at him as he stood there, with we shook hands with extreme formality and the uttermost to fill orders. Parties who

"You have come about the rent?" I bitions are flocking in from all parts. Peoise how it all happened, and how Rose's fool- said, with a saucy toss of my head. "It is ple are beginning to appreciate properly cut ish trick of flirting had come that summer of nouse. I haven't got it, and I can't pay and well-made clothing as well as low prices.

I stood and looked at Cyril in mute hor- suddenly caught me in his arms and cover- any gentleman can go in and select a busi-

confess to. Noel too was silent; he was enough of you. Of course you know what I saving of from twenty to thirty per cent. He wanted me to marry him and go home doing the largest retail business in the Do-

Suddenly Cyril put one hand to the breastpocket of his coat, and Noel's scrutiny of his made me take it out of the breast-pocket of manner in which they do business is exceed-

snowdrop on each of pearls and emeralds. | them to cut close, and their business has inlet me go, "and how infamously I behaved? the only firm in the city that really do so. she would never have treated me as Rose How I admired you for your innocence and In short, the clothing department of Petley to me. I have always thought of you as a style, durability, price and texture, and as The sentence was never finished. In that little white snowdrop, Cathie; and, when I | we have said before, all they ask is an infancy to them at once for your sake."

I have not mentioned that Cyril Vane could not bear to touch his money, nor The first thing I was conscious of was that | would Noel have allowed me to do so. We found out that he had a sister, a wid but I resisted, with a great resolution, to ow with a large family, in very poor circumstances, and I made over the property to her. It was heavily mortgaged, and not can for him now. Do you think that he is nearly of so much value as my father had supposed; but it was sufficient to place her

Once before I wrote that never was there will relieve any case. Try it. a more forlorn and miserable bride than the one who went through the ceremony of marriage with Cyril Vane; so now I add nurse, was summoned to assist in this that the sun never shone upon a happier girl Breech-Loading Shot Gun advertised in than the one who is at last Noel Beresford's another column. It is undoubtedly the

happy.

The long lovely lock of Rose's golden hair Cathie," Noel said, looking up suddenly. lies before me on the table as I write. In with a sigh of intense relief. "That was the days to come, when I too have followed why I put you behind me. I knew he had my sister to the better land, it will be found that thing in his pocket all the time : I saw among my papers, and then I hope that the muzzle of it quite plainly, and he raised those who discover it will say to one ano-

So lay it by with reverent care; Touching it tenderly for sorrow's sake,

Only a woman's hair."

The Gymnasium at Athens. I had heard much of the national institution, and was glad to see it under good escort. We turned our steps toward the Lyceum, our slaves, of course, in attendance. I need not describe the building, as we all read Vitruvius. But I wish I could so describe the scene within that my readers might see it as tal," in the newest and best silks, at Coopthrough the long hours of that terrible distinctly as I can recall it. We Englishmen distinctly as I can recall it. We Englishmen can understand well enough the interes of watching games in which we once excelled, and of looking on at feats of strength or skill which we used to practice. It comes not recall it. We Englishmen can understand well enough the interes of watching games in which we once excelled, and of looking on at feats of strength or skill blood, and tone up the weakened nerves, which for quality and safety is equal to genuine twist. I have also tried the gun with 3 drachms of powder and 1½ ounces No. 6 shot, with blood, and tone up the weakened nerves, the following result:—Forty pellets in a target 8x 7 which we used to practice. pressure of his hand brought me back again which we used to practice. It comes nature with that matchless medicine Burdock Blood inches at fifty yards, which is considered good shootto my old position. Noel fetched a warm al, therefore, to us to imagine the middle Bitters. It cures Scrofula, Liver and Kidney ing for \$50 guns. cloak lined with fur and wrapped me in it, aged and elders of Athens often looking into Complaints, Jaundice, Constipation, Dysfor I became very cold as the hours dragged see their youngsters trained to manly vigor pepsia, Headache, Nervous and General and activity. Up to 18 years of age they them-selves had wrestled, and run, and boxed, and dealer in medicine can supply you with Bursaid, " and nothing else, save my name; leaped, and thrown quoits, with as much en- dock Blood Bitters. Sample bottle 10 cents, ergy, I suppose, as we give to cricket, and egular size \$1.00. rackets, and foot-ball. We do not all of us care to watch the feats of the gymnasium, for the re son that some of us were born in the pre-gymnastic age in E gland, and so canspirit. Indeed, we do not all set a high value on them; and many of us would prefer to see our sons handle a bat or an oar well, or ride well to hounds, or excel in skating, shooting, or any of our own sports. But givcourse of athletics, and all our lives called them "thoroughly English," and that we all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. It were accustomed to think our national super- | cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Astinma, "No one, save you, would'do that for me, iority due to our pre emine ce in such train- Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Pectoral ing, I suppose we might if time had to be Complaints, in the most speedy manner. A "Oh, Cyril," I said once more, "try to killed-as it always had to be at Athens in few doses will relieve the most troublesome follow what I am saying; try to pray for the afterno n-frequent a gymnasium daily, cough in children or adults. For sale by all even when there was no match on. I was dealers, at 25 cents per bottle. But he did not respond to my appeal; he not surprised, therefore, to see groups of men all over the grounds, eagerly watching Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It is a posithe jumping or the quoit play, or the spear- tive specific for all diseases of the Throat and hurling. Here and there two or three young- Lungs leading to Consumption. It loosens sters were practicing by themselves apart, the tough phlegm or mucous, sooths irritabrought a cup of it to me. But I could not under no instructor. Where a crowd was, tion, allays troublesome coughing and heals you knew that a contest of more than usual diseased lungs. Sold by all dealers at 25 The silence between us lasted unbroken hand still held me firmly to my place. At in erest was going on. That the lads were cents per bottle. stripped for their exercise seemed suitable with the conditions, but the sight of them all oiled and sanded made a strange impres-

Peter Black's Cocoas.

Almost as I uttered the words the door of came into the room on that most memorable sults, there is surely something of the phil-

CROUP, that dire disease, has lost its terrors to those who keep Yellow Oil at hand.

(From the London Free Press.)

The "Golden Griffin," 128 to 132 King

prominent wnolesale men), and has been classes of the community requiring dry-goods I wrote back at once—

I wrote back at once—

"No, no, no; you are not to come at clothing, will find it to their advantage to visit this establishment and make their pur-He waited a little while : then he wrote chases while in the city. The Griffin courts an inspection, and one of the leading features "Don't you think this has now gone on of the house is its wi lingues to show goods have seen their clothing at the various exhi-The clothing turned out by this establish-Whereupon he first laughed, and then ment is of a superior cut and finish; in fact, ness or dress suit, and be quite as well Petley & Co. now maintain that they are lated for another month's delay, and at last at hearing this; the only wonder is that all do not deal there, for certainly their estab-He had brought me a present, and he lishment presents many advantages. The

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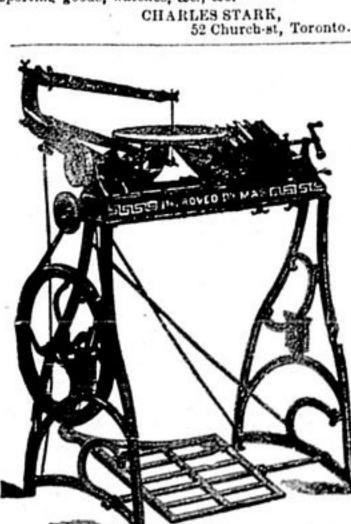
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Quite suddenly, and when I was not ex-

ness even for a moment Cathie-my little white snowdrop !" He turned away and dropped down upon a chair by the table; his crossed arms were resting upon it, and his face was hidden;

"You may go away for one week,"

How well I remember my miserable awak-

fore the dawn. ture which lay before me. I meant to leave Ravelston at once; on

give up all hope of seeing it or its master

I brushed away my tears, and raised my head sharply, and the next moment I started to my feet, for I saw, standing in the recess of the large window, my husband Cy-The window was not fastened, and he had entered quite noislessly while I had been too much absorbed in my own thoguhts to noout the day before that I was in the house,

I waited anxiously for Cyril's next words; glanced involuntarily towards the door. He for your sake." laughed-a little cruel laugh.

CHAPTER X.

ened as I was, I think I could scarcely have chilly. Noel heaped wood upon the fire, face struck me as exceedingly ghastly and

"You-murdered-my sister!" "Yes," he said coolly, "I did. You knew

My terror had now reached its climax. I was shivering and trembling from head to

Cyril was the first to speak. He took no notice of Mr. Beresford ; he did no even look

glances. Instinctively I moved forward a | home."

few steps, so as to place myself between I gladly agreed to this arrangement; but,

towards him. He addressed himself point- in the house where Rose and I had lived ev- houses in the Dominion. It was establish d

from Mr. Beresford.

"I have missed you dreadfully, Cathie," pleased with his purchase as if he went into sume, and what fresh crime he would next he whispered. "And now I can't have an ordinary tailor's shop, and can effect a

every gesture became, if possible, even more is coat with my own hands.

I found a jeweller's case, containing a deal with them. Their large sales and the his coat with my own hands. brooch and locket to match of gold, with a cash princ ple fully carried out has enabled

"I am not sure," he answered; "I must in a more comfortable position for the rest of her life.

We are living on his beautiful estate in combined. There sale is immense, as it well

sion, as of animated terra-cotta statues. Col onnades for the accomadation of spectators had never given Cyril one kiss; now, in the were an obvious necessity when few gentlemen wore hats of any kind and the sun was about, in the open air or under cover, in one opened out of the co onnades. Some of these benches were of t at semi-circular form with and which we see among ourselves in village seek for my face once more, but they did inns, survivals of a time wien the villagers knew that the guilty soul of Cyril Vane had sociable custom of retiring apart each behind

first to find so many people assembled there,

and thought it must be a field day or a fes-

tival. But I soon found that all Athens men

turned out in the afternoon as regularly as

He laid the slipper down again, and I felt door slammed in the distance, and immedia- as if I dared not look at him. I fixed my eyes upon the glowing wood embers on the contribution of t perhaps you had no money, and I came back tion that men who devote time and thought to give you this cheque. Was it not a lucky to the manufacture of pure and wholever. Address, tread, which brought hope and comfort with to give you this cheque. Was it not a lucky to the manufacture of pure and wholesome articles of food, and who sell these articles, tions is concerned. Their work may be I have mentioned before that when Noel merely commercial, but, viewed as to its rethose who are thus benefitting the Canadians Never fails. Mothers don't let your children suffer.

Having witnessed the manufacture of his cocoas, it is to me a source of satisfaction to

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