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NDOWNMENTS

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RMERS.

n Fresh and Salt M. ivered to any part of the

seems the great avenger, history's systems and the Word; ever on the scaffold, wrong for- you give me your answer now?"

cause, God's new Messiah,

ats upon the left hand, and

g each the bloom or blight,

eep upon the right,

ness and that light.

E EVER PRESENT CRISIS.

scaffold sways the future, and the dim unknown God within the shadow, keeping ch above His own.

side with truth is noble when we re her wretched crust, cause bring fame and profit, and prosperous to be just; is the brave man chooses, while ward stands aside.

prepared to buy at the new

the martyr stands. front the cross stands ready and the over and Potato

kling fagots burn, the looting mob of yesterday in her head. in up the scattered ashes into his- is a bargain.

have rights who dare maintain them; are traitors to our sires, ying in their holy ashes freedom's

we in our haste to slay, the tombs of the old parties steal the

tup the martyr-figots round the prophets of to-day? occasions teach new duties; Time

akes ancient goods uncouth; Wm. BEAMISH, I must upward still and onward, who On the premis would keep abreast of Truth; before us gleam our camp-fires; we rselves must Pilgrims be, th our Mayflower, and steer boldy

brough the desperate winter sea, tempt the future's portal with the 's blood-rusted key. -James Russell Lowell.

NOT FOR LOVE.

CHAPTER I.

sey were old friends. It was easy disgust and curl her lip in contempt. ness that, from the way in which If she had lifted her head then she a pleasing consciousness that sister held in a close embrace. was no need for making conver-

was delightful to sit out there at of the six broad stone steps g down to the lawn, with the June like a fire behind the dark cedar. ASSURANCE COMPANY, eter, with her fair smooth hair, light cried, approaching the elder girl, but eyes, and pale, regular features, restraining her natural impulse to place

21,206, he book.

aul Forrest, who sat looking at her thoughtfully, was also fair, tall, with features thin almost to pness. He looked what he was, a vernment Reports for ye hat the ÆTNA LIFE has erately clever, gentlemanly man, olicy holders IN CANADA 8 n settlement of MATUR a slight tendency to think too well ENTS than that paid by Calimself.

British Companies combin Do you remember, Hester," he said aptly breaking the silence, "that evidence is required of once told me-before there was thing of that kind going on'-and ridends paid Every ye nade a gesture with his hand towards N D. MACMURCHY figures of a young man and a girl were strolling to and fro on the General Age n-"that you did not believe in love; in your opinion the feeling of which ts and novelists write has no existsave in their imagination. Have

changed your mind?" e listened with a surprised air. Certainly not."

Artificial Limbs & Then how do you account for that?" again he indicated the pair on the s for all deformities

Legs, Club Feet, etc. Alelve. She expected to "fall in love," hard-

Messrs. Authors & Cox:-GENTLEMEN, - We are gree pleased with the result of

swelling of the knee, previousing it she was unable walk about, but now runsable there is something in it; but I be Hester to like other children, and the that many men and women go whole life. appears encouraging prosping bugh life without ever falling victims. hall be one of those, and you anlimb. You are at liberty to be this letter if you wish todo so

HEYWOOD BEG lester assented.

And that brings me to what I girl would doubtless have y knowing what to do and panion and friend, and to keep my other.

house and receive my guests. In reevery man and nation comes the happy home for life."

"Yes?" said Hester, angry with herwere speaking on the simplest business drawing-room. matter. His next words disturbed her oice goes by forever, 'twixt that even further.

"Will you be that wife, Hester? We suit each other, we enjoy each other's society and our views on most subjects grapple in the darkness 'twixt are alike. What do you say? Would you like time for consideration, or will

"Let me think for five minutes only, and then I will answer you," she said, quietly, shading her face from his gaze, and turning her eyes towards the setting eyelids, and then retreated.

It was at this moment that the girl she had called Chrissie said to her companion, with a laugh:

"Look at Hester and Paul, up there on the steps. Don't they look like his abject spirit till his Lord lovers having a quarrel?"

There was something in this idea so aultitude make virtue of the faith ludicrous that both laughed heartily. "Poor old Forrest?" said the young

anity sweeps onward; where to- man, lightly. "He's a cut-and-dried, prosaic, matter-of-fact old chap; yet orrow crouches Judas with the like him. He's only thirty but he's as unromantic as a cabbage." The five minutes over, Hester raised and go away until I was well again."

"Very well," she said, calmly. "It then came another thought:

answered, pressing before he released smooth his pillow, read to him, poor

her soft fingers. eyes followed him down the drive, and married he will be ill." make their creed our gaoler? then his image was drowned by a rush

well was being said.

must be off, if I mean to catch the same train. Good-bye, my sweet." Then Ted sighed, and looked in

Chrissie's eyes in such a way that she averted her face. "Don't be a goose, Ted," she said. "How severe you are to-night, my

darling! Good bye. Do you think Hester's looking? Just one! You look so lovely to-night, with that touch of red from the sun in your hair, that I don't know how to tear myself away."

They were very young and very happy, consequently they said many things that if Hester could have heard them would have made her shudder with

kept silence, not in embarrassment | would have seen the girlish figure of her

turned of a rosy red, then darted off, an injury than otherwise. while Chrissie ran towards the house.

came to a full stop. "Why, Hester, what's wrong?" she

not an uninteresting object to one a caressing hand on hershoulder. Hester envelope and gave it to his wife. by Canadian Standard) 7,600, sty. The hands she had loosely "I should be very fond of her if she happy?" he said, slowly. "Is that why deserted street which was not the police-

she had been reading, were almost rather pathetically; "but she always for some time." ture in themselves, their ivory and holds me at a distance. I only remem-117,656, tints shown up by the white leaves ber her kissing me once, and that was when I was quite a child."

"Wrong?" said Hester, calmly. Nothing.

Her voice was already under command, and when she had dried her eyes scarcely a trace of her agitation re-

"Chrissie, I have some news for you." Christine turned pale. "Bad news?" she asked with some

"Neither bad nor good. Paul has Would you be happier if we were to apprehension. asked me to be his wife, and I have part?"

"Oh, Hester! I never guessed, never dreamed, that you loved each other !" Hoster rose suddenly.

"Don't be romantic, child! We Chrissie!"

her sister seizing her hand, as she was do nothing hastily; we have learnt that turning away, with a look almost of lesson, both of us."

horror on her fair face. Disease, Hip Joint Dise the looked, with an amused smile. day you will meet the right one! Then house. Yes, undoubtedly Hester had what will you do? Oh! don't, don't learnt to love, while he ances of all kinds ever since she was throw yourself away on such a cold,

he calls it, and was quite prepared "Hush!" Hester drew herself up, it when Ted came on the scene. As and her blue eyes flashed. "Paul is a URCH STREET! TORONTO. why he saw that she was pretty, man to be trusted, and never in all the fancied at once that to have her for years we have known him have we aside. She was very pale, and her lips ife would be the height of human heard anything to his discredit. There, quivered. Imagination is the root of it all." dry those eyes, foolish sentimental child. I do not quite agree," said Paul, You have your way of being happy and herself. "After all my struggles, after arm. I have mine."

perfect liberty, and never thought of And now he asks me if we had not half-mad to-night by an idea that I am interering in their affairs.

hed to say to you to-night. I intend | which no member sought the confidence, marry. I reed a wife, both as a consulted, or took the advice of any

turn, I can offer her a comfortable and gone to hed, and her daughter had a his return class of youths in the school-room.

rife of truth with falsehood, for self as she felt that her pulses were agitation of the girls, or to comment same point. Chrissie and Ted, at whose quickening their beat, while the young when Hester wentupstairs, and Christine foolish romance she had laughed in her man before her was as cool as if he sat down, sad and thoughtful, in the ignorance, were perfectly, blissfully

Chrissie, but she did not understand ation, were obliged to own at last that

her sister. Hester was far from calm as she sank on her bed, and leaned her hot brow on

the cold iron of the toot. said, aloud. "He did not even care of her-that was the burden of her whether I said 'yes' or 'no'. I am a gref. piece of furniture that pleases him, and

he has made a bid."

"Why dia I yield so easily?" she asked herself. "Because I know he as possible, the traces of her agitation. would never have asked me again, I suppose. And what then? Anyone she went down again. She took up a who could read my thoughts would think I wanted to be his wife. Well, he contents. will be easily contented. I have only to look well, to dress well, and receive astention on the page, out at last she his guests in a way that will do him credit. And I must never be ill, or fio. tirea, or dull, or he will repent that he married me. If I were ill, what would he do? Send for a doctor, I suppose,

A bitter smile crossed her face, and

"And if he were ill, what then? "Of which I have the best," he Why, I should nurse him, wait on him, fellow, until he could not do without Soon after he took his leave. Hester's me. I almost hope that when we are

She went to the glass to straighten her hair, which she usually wore brush-Below, on the lawn, a different fare- ed perfectly smooth. It was loose now, and the rough, light locks about her "There goes Forrest. That means I forehead almost transformed her. The reflection was of a really beautiful

"He shall not be so indifferent. will make him-I---"

She broke off, and, with a sound between a laugh and a sob, covered her flushed face with her hands. "Idiot !" she muttered. "After all

CHAPTER II.

there is such a thing as love."

It was on an August evening in the following year that Paul Forrest wearing a rather depressed and gloomy air, the steady tread of the policeman on his sat on the window-seat in a prettilyfurnished room reading a letter, and looking from it to his young wife who was occupied with some needlework.

"Chrissie writes in very good spirits,"

Her light feet flew up the steps, then | coldly. "Those two are perfectly suited | would suggest cheering possibilities to to each other."

> folded the letter, and with a hand that dread, that her shadow, cast by the was not quite steady, restored it to its lamp high on the wall, made her start

"And so she is afraid you are not - 5,796,3 red on the open volume of Carlyle would let me," she had once told Ted, what she said? Hester I have seen it

"Seen what?"

that we made a grand mistake!" "I have long been of that opinion!" in the door.

Paul glanced at her quickly, and compressed his lips. "What are we to do?" he asked. marble, when Paul came in.

"We can't go on like this! It is nearly a year now since we took that step that understand each other now, once for all. forward on his shoulder.

and her needle ceased to fly in and cut. "Would you?" she inquired, almost

"Leave me out of the question. I see late? like each other, of course. Don't this is a new idea to you; take a little time to consider, and tell me to-morrow is all. Why did you sit up?" The last exclamation was caused by what you think. At any rate, we will

His brow grew darker and more "Hester, dear Hester, you must not gloomy as there rose before him the marry him. You don't love him—you dark, handsome face of a man who had hand, that trembled, on his shoulder. Easily," Hester answered, looking have never loved anyone yet, and some of late been a frequent visitor at his

"I am going out," he said, quickly. "If I am late, don't sit up."

Left to herself, Hester laid her work

all I have done, he is longing to get rid | "I must know," she persisted, an excit-Chrissie followed her sorrowfully into of me. I have striven so hard, tried ed flush tinging her cheek. "Are you un-Yes; when I was younger and had the house, but said no more. She had every means, every art I know. I have happy? h less of the world. I think now never, so far as she knew, influenced made myself as fair as I could to please t there is something in it; but I be- Hester to the smallest extent in her him; have been gentle, loving, as I taken? He looked engerly into his never was to anyone before. Then I wif's face which was full of loving anxiety. The two girls lived with their grand- have been distant and cold; and lastly, "Have we been at cross-purposes all

> better part! Oh, will nothing move ashamed to confess. I love you, my dar-Theirs was an odd household, of him? Will be always turn from me?" ling; and you-"

On this evening the grandmother had Paul's words, she determined to await

She had nothing to divert her There was no one to notice the thoughts, which revolved round the happy, while she and Paul, who had "How cold and calm she is!" mused | thought themselves wiser in their generthey had made a great mistake.

Hester was not given to weeping, but in those 'onely hours she cried long and miserably. Strive as she might to win "How unconcerned he was!" she his love, Paul did but grow more weary

The clock striking twelve roused her. A burning tear or two came to her her eyelids swollen with shedding tears? She ran upstairs and bathed them, then

Her husband had not returned when book and tried to interest herself in its

For a time she contrived to fix her laid it aside and began to walk to and "How late he is! Where has he

gone?" she asked herself. "He tells me no more of his doings-perhaps only friends. But I will be patient, and called up. surely some day I shall be rewarded. She was beginning to feel sericusly

uneasy- Some accident must have stay out so late. And her fancy drew been going during the last few years :her a picture of her husband, bleeding and half dead, being carried to a hos-

And then another. He was fighting more and more weakly with the stffocating water, and there was no one at hand to aid. And his body would be washed away down the river, unseen, and she would wait and wait for weeks, months, years, always trying to hope he would come back until her mind would give way under the strain.

Two o'clock. Certainly some desperate thieves had noticed that he carried a watch, had followed and surprised him, and on his resisting, had him to savage kicks and the most brutal ill-usage.

She went to the window, opened it, looked out, and listened. There was Lindsay, July 22, 1891 beat, but no other sound. Every house looked blank and dark and dead.

When three struck, she was standing at her front door, listening with strained senses, while before her loomed like Ted kissed the fair cheeks until they he said, as though that fact were rather some dread spectre, the vision of a future without Paul. Oh! for some "Yes, I envy her," Hester answered, kind soul to speak to, someone who account for his absence!

and tremble. At last! A step coming down the "That you are unhappy. I am afraid, There was the click of the gate latch. he paused, then added-"I am afraid It was he, for he shut the gate after him. Then came the sound of the key

Hester stood by the table steadying her-

"Hester!" he cried out, and then sprang forward for he saw that she swayed, and could scarcely stand. She tried I shall never cease to regret. Let us to speak, but vainly, and her head fell

When she came round, she was lying on the sofa, with her husband bathing her "To part?" She started violently, face with cold vater. She sat up, and looked at him anxiously.

"Oh! Paul," she said with a sob, "I was beginning to think something terrible had happened to you. What kept you so

"Kept me! I have been walking; that Hester's eyes were still intent on his

"Something is the matter. Are you well, Paul ?"

He shook his head. He was still on one knee beside her, and she laid her "I am your wife, dear," she said, with

a strange timidity. "If you have any trouble, I ought to knew. "Never mind me," he returned. He rose suddenly, and walked to the "Were you really so anxious. Hester? I am glad."

> "what does it mean, Paul? Why did you go and walk about all these hours, until you are quite worn out?"

"I was worried," he said, abrutly, and "And this is the end," she said to tried to rise, but his wife held him by his

A light gleamed into Paul's mind. Was

mother and aunt, who allowed them I have tried to rouse him to jealousy. this time? Hester, I have been driven

She looked at her watch. It was ten said, as his arm stole round her, "or I o'clock; so she rang and told the ser- should have owned long ago that I loved vants to go to bed. And, in spite of you before we were married."

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- CYLINDER -McCOLLS

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rearranged her hair, concealing, as far McColl Bros. & Co.,

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The latest Blue Book shows that after providing for all liabilities the surplus of the ROYAL CANADIAN for the protection of its policy holders at the close of last year even less—than he did when we were was \$509,074, besides stock to the amount of another \$100,000 subscribed but not

One o'clock, and he had not come. The same Blue Book shows that the surplus of the London Mutual was \$67,176 composed entirely of the unassessed portion of premium notes which no policy holds ever expects to be called upon to pay.

befallen him, or he would surely not The following table shows at a glance how the affairs of the London Mutual have

Year.	Losses unpaid at close of each year.	Cash available for paying losses at close of each year.	Money Borrowed	Surplus reckoning premium notes at full face yalue.	Investments each year.
1885	\$6,047	\$63,963	None	\$101,816	None
1886	9,878	50,686	None .	115,955	\$6,500
1887	12.455	22,701	\$20,000	97,268	8,000
1888	23.014	20,721	40,000	75,334	None
1889	20,436	13,911	40,000	74,068	9,028
1890	26,182	1,403	60,000	67,176	11,797

It should be borne in mind that during the last three years the London Mutual collected in heavy assessments over \$30.000 more than usual, and yet at the close of last year, after collecting a full year's income, they had only \$1,403 with which to thrown him to the ground, subjecting pay \$26,182 of unsettled losses. In regard to security no one should hesitate as to which company to select.

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W. HETTGER

as removed to the store lately occupied by Mrs Gemsjager east of the Benson House, where he will

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There was a long silence, then Paul She went in again, so unnerved with olded the letter, and with a hand that dread, that her shadow, cast by the Fancy Goods, Wools, Embroideries, silks and all kinds of Goods in that line.

to her breast as it drew nearer. No! Woois and other articles now Selling at Cost.

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