He spoke of Faith's decay ; The ladies sighed because he spoke so true. She hid her face in hands frost-numbed and blue But dared not pray.

In church, in court and street Men bowed and ladies smiled where'er he went. She stole through life, by shame and hunger bent, With bleeding feet. Upon his wedding day

She stood with burning eyes that fain would And heard the dancer's tread, the music's sweep, Sound far a vay. He took unto himself in haughty mood :

And all the paltry world applauding stood, Though well it knew The while in frost and snow, Half-clad, she stood upon whose maiden breast He pledged his faith, for Love's supremest test, In joy and woe.

-Christian Union.

By Mrs. Alexander.

CHAPTER XVIII.

heavier than usual.

row streets leading from the main line near | self beside a large white-washed building, | Bushel, Coal Agent, etc." Kennington Gate, neatly and stiffly furn- the windows of which showed a strong light Here, after ringing for some time, a slat- possess; even with a gentleman supposed the Faith.

She had taken her whole fortune from well known hymnher port-monnaie, and was counting it-seven

She spread them out before her, and gazed upon them sadly.

The night before she had slept heavilythe dreamlers sleep of exhaustion. The day had passed in a sort of agonized bewilderment, and now she had roused herself to think, and to do.

To do what? A difficult question; but of a necessity, something. There lay her flock, thereby disarranging their hats con-

furthest from all she had hitherto known of London; and after passing the toll-gate, blue-eyed, flaxen-haired mite who looked a tall, seedy, helpless-looking man, with a and from that to proceed, after taking shrinking from the noise and publicity of up, half-smiling, half-awed in her face. to turn down the first quiet, shady-looking street she observed. Here a plentiful crop of "Apartments to let" offered her a choice, and selecting one at random, she submitted to a very galling cross-examination before she could gain admittance, and a bony hand, and now the congregation nestled on her father's knee), and described,

gradually subsiding, she would almost have nothing intelligibly; and Marie's attention hailed death as a deliverer from the appall- began to wander back to her own troubles. was ready to sink.

And now what to do? First, she must poor Marie inexpressibly. get cheaper lodgings - these two miserable rooms cost ber twenty-one shillings. A bed room would be quite enough.

She rang and asked in her quiet, gentle tones, if Mrs. Jupp was disengaged, and if entrance of that world "where all sighing

Yes, Mrs. Jupp was disengaged, and at her young lodger's disposal.

in a substantial "afternoon's" dress, a flaxen head falling against her in more luxurious quarters—that she was a total full value for the money received, never of black velvet, opened the door. "Good-evening, miss," returned the land-

lady, and relapsed into watchful silence. "Pray, sit down," resumed Marie, somewhat embarrassed how to begin. "I have troubled you to come to me for I want a little

"I've a deal of experience, miss," she returned, guardedly, "having kept lodgings ! close on twenty years; and if that doesn't the unconscious child, an effort almost too "But here I must get more immediate a stain upon the hand as the gold bestowed

"Thank you," said Marie. "You see I am a total stranger here, having come over frightened mother, and the other children, bread, either, by teaching or needle-work, them a glass of water. or-do you think I should be likely to gain pupils in this neighborhood?"

"I'm sure I can't tell," replied Mrs. Jupp, reluctant to relinquish her theory of the Earl's daughter. "My connection has

"I should much like to get a few pupils," began poor Marie, "and I thought of writ- bathed her brow with water. ing a card, and leaving it at the nearest library, or chemist's shop-places where people stop, and talk, you know-or an adver. If you'd been the child's mother, you few relations, said calmly, tisement? Or, should you think I could get couldn't have treated her gentler," employment in any of those monstrous exclaimed the fat lady heartily. "I hope

of unmistakable truth.

no longer. Could you let me have a bedroom alone? I find the fent of two rooms

more than I can meet." "A bed-room only!" repeated Mrs. Jupp. good." "No, by no means! My drawing-rooms is "I am glad to be of any use—let me go but it's not very prudent. Eh!" let this two years and more to a most with and help you," returned Marie "your

"Then," said Marie-her heart sinking at shoulder. the idea of being cast adrift from even this icy refuge-" I must leave you next Thurs-

day."

you no further," said poor Marie sadly. "Thursday, before noon; if after that, home, though humble is genteel." you're liable for another week; and you'll though you are in them-not to lose time."

only friend since her father's death, and or should she keep silence?

The old lady had never shown her much affection; indeed she looked on her as a Mrs. Bushel was a stout woman with a tain Neville. Ought she to have stayed by

Sue wrote guardedly, and without an address, merely informing her aunt that she had changed her abode and employ-

We must now retrace the course of but seven o'clock; and, prompted by the hopeless, a sort of figure you see playing events with Marie, and go back to the agi- restlessness of misery, she determined her. hopscotch in the street with the newsboy, tated evening on which Neville and Sir self to seek her way to the post. Rolling and the doctor's boy, etc. Frederic had sought Miss Redoubt. It herself in a large shawl, she made a few

She could not return yet, so she strolled In a small back parlor in one of the nar- till she lost her way, and at last found her- which nearly swallowed up the gate, "E. ished, sat Mrs. Guy Neville. Before her within, and from the open doors of which ternly girl opened the door, over which, by by birth and profession to be imbued with A recent letter received by the American was a penny inkbottle, a few sheets of note came forth a strong, deep tide of human the light of a small gas jet, Marie perceived the exalted sentiment called chivalry!

'There is a land of pure delight."

Marie had stood a few seconds by the door, when the large woman suddenly to return, yet she would not lose this sume her old occupation of teachingyouthful face toward her. She immediately stretched a stout arm across her little lit the gas, entreated her new friend to changed by trouble to do it properly. all, and she had nowhere to turn when it siderably, and signed to the rough boy to Marie's observation that she could not post craved for; so, after informing her landopen the door-indicating with a polite sibly remain, and despatched Albert for lady that she had taken other lodgings, and had decided on Kennington as the locality boy stepped out to accommodate her entrance, and she found herself next a

CHAPTER XIX.

A tall, quaint man, with wild looking hair, who had mounted the pulpit, upraised did so at last only by paying a week's rent bent in prayer; it was a long, rambling glowingly, the kindness of the young lady, once, and then you can come in when you Here, the excitement and sense of wrong temptation and the devil, but asking for

> Then they sang another hymn—a sweet old tune, "Rock of Ages"-which affected

Then the sermon began—a quaint and stirring discourse, which riveted our heroine's attention; and in the preacher's your house?" eloquent description of how to win the and sorrow is at an end," and "all tears wiped from off all faces," she forgot the

Marie looked down, the pretty little round face was deadly pale. She felt one ces, they would let her engage a bed-room, man, and a refined one. Nevertheless her religion that shall interpose between the hands, it was icy cold. She leaned across and whispered to the fat woman-

"I fear your little girl is not well—as I advice in a matter which my ignorance of "Oh, dear! goodness gracious!" whisam next the door I will lift her out." pered the mother, eagerly, "whatever are move on the following Monday. we to do?" (She said hever.")

much for her strength; and rousing the employment; at least, until I can make which might be earned; besides, as the rod rough-headed boy from an uneasy slumber, some friends; and I think of endeavoring of Aaron swallowed up those of the magiwhere she was speedily followed by the situdes, my dear madam!" while an attendant of the chapel brought Mrs. Bushel.

"I never saw her like this before," said the alarmed mother, "though she is a deli. | shared the family councils. cate little creature. Agnes, my pet, speak to mamma."

atmosphere of a crowd, very readily;" and she tenderly removed the child's hat, and

obliged to you for your kindness and help. recalling at random some of her father's millinery establishments I have passed in you'll let me know who I am so much lady! I thought you did not speak English believed that the missing picture of Sus-

"A cab," suggested Marie. "She's come, from Southampton," eagerly, "I never enter a cab. It's that she had scarce ever hoped to reach.

not think of troubling you-really you are

respectable party what dines in the City, little girl seems content with me-I will or enterprise; she's a lady, and a sweet ether or rhigolene spray for the instancarry her a little while—shall I, Agnes?" | creature, and she shall teach these dear "Yas, please," said Agness with a sigh of lambs French, and perhaps music." content, and laying her head on Marie's

"We are living in a very humble way at present," continued Mrs. Bushel. "My "Well, I was thinking as much," is of a good old county family in Devon. "If I can but maintain myself awhile success. In many instances a permanent success. In many instances a permanent of the standard with the case family in Devon. returned the landlady, with the easy familiarity with which the vulgar address those children in the way I should like—as I was Oh! Guy, Guy! why did you speak so children in the way I should like—as I was Oh! Guy, Guy! why did you speak so children in the way I should like—as I was only to take place in the putrition of they consider inferiors. "There's lots brought up by my late Pa, who was well cruelly, and yet you did love me? The change to take place in the nutrition of of little places nearer town and the shops known in the city—but when we cannot greed for my supposed fortune could not the affected nerve in consequence of the as would suit you better—though a respect- control circumstances, we had best bow to have given your eyes such a light—your intense cold acting as a revulsive.—Southern able residence is quite necessary if you them, especially when we know they are tones so much tenderness."

life I never can relinquish; and I trust our memories, the sad anticipations which

And regardless of reply, the fat lady the beloved name still on her lips. not mind my showing the appartments, plunged into a long personal history of the elegancies of her earlier days—the distin- bright that Marie felt fearful every one What should she do? Should she write guished friends of her late pa- his unmer- would recognize and brand her as a runto her old French aunt, who had been her ited misfortunes—the various mysterious away wife; for to aggravate her sufferings, enemies of her husband-a man of the doubts would every now and then cross

glance at the tournure of the party. lost sheep, because Marie had always held kindly, honest face, fair hair, and a double him, and lived down his suspicions; now chin, and mountainous shoulders; she was could her wild scheme of disappearing for-Still Guy might through this relative attired in a light dress of some gray mate- ever enable him to marry; or would it gain some clew to her; if he took the rial, with very full flounces striped with not inflict fresh injury upon him? But trouble of seeking. Ah! would he care for, broad blue bands, a black silk cloak of then how could she remain to eat the bread and wish her back? Down in the secret fashionable shape, but showing by many a of a man who louthed her as the source of depths of her heart she hoped he would; half-obliterated streak and shiny mark his rum? Banished from his path, he and also in those secret depths she bid a where former seams and plaits had lain; might think of her with tenderness and sort of unacknowledged, undefined hope, her bonnet touched the parting between regret, and this alone was worth agonies to Church in Philadelphia. that in thus letting this remote clew escape | the back and front hair, where a wreath of secure; present with him, he would view

The children were equally characteristic -they all had tight, long, colored stock- Our hero was but an average man, and ings and boots, more or less worn, and ill- average men are not often gifted with the ers—that she was well, and would write soon fastened hair nets, and hats, with mangy generosity that can forgive an injury to again when she was more settled; but that feathers, flounced frocks, the flounces a dear self, however unconsciously commitshe was at present in excellent health and good deal ripped; still the two younger did ted, especially when the inflictor is within not look absolutely common, they were sight. When this was accomplished, it was still naturally "genteel." But the boy was

small house in a small row, with small gar- pleasant to think what might have been dating from the seventh century. It is the

voices, intoning with tolerable accuracy the a white card indicating lodgings to let. She felt a sort of dreary comfort in this.

vague companionship of a multitude of hourly acramble hung about the whole chivalry of any "average gentleman!" strangers—even the shadowy sympathy of concern, yet the people were evidently common prayer—seized her. The seats kindly and respectable. Here, surely, she Marie, as she went through the form of might find shelter at a moderate rate.

chance, so she waited patiently while Mrs. first, it would recall such bitter re-Bushel bustled into a tiny front parlor and membrances—secondly she felt

tolerably good face, and an innocent expres- counsel with Mrs Bushel, to some of the sion, leng, lanky legs, terminating in large great milinery depots she had noticed. carpet slippers of remote antiquity.

den seizure of little Agnes, (who speedily hand.

less for the pretty child," said Marie. sonally looked after," said Mrs. Bushel, in "And new if you will excuse my leaving one of her frequent bursts of gentility." you abruptly, I must do so, as I wish to return to my present lodgings." . She paused.

An eager rejoinder that the drawing-

stranger, and unable to offer any refer- suggested to her any idea of degradation. ences; but that if, under these circumstan- She was, in the highest sense, a gentlewo-

agreed to; and Marie, before many minutes the repugnance with which he would have travelling over them. were over, had inspected and taken a small regarded her proceedings—the degradation back bed-room at the large sum of seven he would have considered such an occupashillings per week. Here she agreed to tion! She was dimly conscious that aris-

to do needlework. I, too, have seen vicis- cians, so the terrible blow which had fallen

any rate; but dear, dear! you'll do noth- not on a very large scale. Here she had a

own name and she was unprepared with the applicant. "Well, and I'm sure, 'm, I'm forever another: but, she speedily recovered, and

"Mlle. Thibaut, No. -, Acacia Row."

"Well," said Mr. Bushel, stroking the head of his little Agnes, "I don't know,

CHAPTER XX.

sent to make us sit loose to earthly things. After striving to fix some plan for the "On Thursday then; and I need trouble Nevertheless there are certain habits of morrow, and struggling with the bitter . A bosom friend—the laundress.

crowded on her, she wept herself to sleep-

The morrow broke bright and clear-so tell her she had changed her employment? highest refinement, who played on the flute. her, whether in acting on the wild impulse Marie scarce heard, but took a quiet of wounded feeling she had done right. She knew she had not deceived Capher, she neld by a slender thread - yet still a tumbled flowers were crushed under the her with impatience and disgust, or at during the last ten years have given thread—to the delicious but momentary narrow leaf (it was the era of small bon- best with forced endurance, and to this \$1,000,000 towards the spread of the gospel. death was incomparably preferable!

Who can say that she was not right?

Separation—especially if that separation involves the loss of something not otherwise attainable, may restore tenderness. Marie purposes. erred, no doubt, erred in judgment, comclosed gloomily, with a thick warm rain; inquiries of the servant, and soon discov- observations, they paused at the gate of a husband; but had she remained, it is not golden unical letters on purple velvet, and Before Marie had well concluded her mon sense, even principle, in leaving her sold to the Prussians is one written in dens, and Marie read on a large zinc plate, her lot even with a man who is supposed copy of the Gospel in Latin presented to to have more reason, more self-control, Henry VIII. by Leo. X. on the occasion of more breadth of character than women conferring on him the title of Defender of

be cast on the native generosity of a appeal from native Japanese Christians to The fat lady was a slattern, the children woman humble in origin, lowly in nurture, be actively and equally represented by gold sovereigns and a half, eight shillings, An impulse to enter, and taste even the were slatternly, the air of a daily and than upon the reason, self-control, and

swallowing a cup of tea and a morsel of lous if not unparalleled. It was getting late, and she was anxious bread. She felt strangely averse to resome beer, and Augusta Jane to tell Jemi- dressing herself in the most workwomanlike when she returns that I called," said the first, to find her way to her new friends, little boy.

Mrs. Bushel who had been giving Marie's He brought with him a faint, stale odor future room a "regular turn-out," received of smoke, and was very quiet and civil. To her most graciously; a handkerchief tied him Mrs. Bushel volubly detailed the sud- over her head, and a carpet-broom in her

like. You'll excuse my appearance, but "I do not think any one could have done inexperienced servants require to be per-

Marie got the names of two large emporiums of Millinery for the Million, and one or two general shops, the directions to "I see," she resumed, "a card in your which she wrote down carefully, and pro-

It was a weary walk, yet she felt little or Whereupon, Marie, in a few words, girl with less practical experience of life. crowd-all-save the blessed picture, till explained that she had come to England to She had been educated to earn her bread-"Good evening," said Marie, as Mrs. Jupp, she was roused from the vision by the seek employment, and could not afford and to earn that bread honestly—to give tocrats disdained to soil their hands; but "I used to give lessons in France," she she did not realize it as an absolute fact. But Marie made no reply, except to lift concluded, after arranging with Mrs. Bushel. No work, in her estimation, left so indelible

on her hushed all minor sorrows. "Dear, dear! to think of that!" cried Her first two applications were at once rejected-not rudely, people are not gratu-At the word lesson, she had glanced at itously rude, especially men, to women her three little girls, who, from babyhood, with soft voices-for Marie's carefullyarranged veil left but a shadowy glimpse of "Well, any one can see you're a lady, at her face. The third was at a general shop, "Do not be too much alarmed," said ing at the needle. We'll see what we can rather lengthened interview with a tall, always been very genteel; I never had no Marie, quietly. "I have seen children do when you come here—and now, what thin, mechanical female, who cross-examined her closely; but when she found she This puzzled Marie for a moment. She was French, and had studied millinery in felt instinctively that she must not give her Paris, she seemed better disposed toward

(To be continued.)

A Lost "Rubens" Found.

poor thing home! it's a good step, and The bare notion of her children having a century ago, and which has been unsuclessons from a real live Frenchwoman, cessfully searched for through all the "Oh, no!" exclaimed her new friend Bushel at once to a pinnacle of gentility Germany, France and England is now in dren," cried the mother when she returned large sum for it, their intention being to preserve it as an heirloom.

taneous relief principally of facial neuralgia. He first had occasion to observe its good effects upon his own person, he having before charity. suffered greatly from facial neuralgia. Since curing himself he has had occasion

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

GleaningsfromWorld-wide Chris

tendom. The colored Methodist Episcopal Church has more than 100,000 members.

"I want to pass away gently while preaching," says Mr. Barnes, the Kentucky

evangelist. The foreign missionary societies of the world gained over 300,000 communicants

in the past year. The American Bible Society is now making its fourth general distribution of bibles in the United States.

Rev. Mangasar M. Mangasain, by birth a Turk, has accepted a call to a Presbyterian

Rev. Ting-sing ki, of Hok-ning-foo, is discouraging the opium-smoking habit in and about Fun-chew, Ku-cheng and Sichchio.

The city of Montreal has made a claim for taxes on a church on the ground that a fair was lately held in the building for profit, whereas to be exempt from taxation buildings must be used exclusively for divine

Bible Society from their agent in Japan Better, far, O reader! in such a dilemma, conveys the copy of a formal and forcible native scholars of their own selection in the work of translating the Old Testament. "I must act, not dream," thought poor This intelligence is indicative of Christian progress in that Empire, which is marvel-

A country rector called rather early upon one of his parishioners. One of the children saw him coming, and ran into the too house to tell his mother. The little fellow soon returned to the front and resumed his play. The clergyman inquired, "Is your mother at home?" "No, sir," replied the clergyman. "I did tell her," replied the

Next year is the centenary of organic American Methodism, and it is proposed that all the Methodist sects shall unite in a celebration. It is probable that all will join in this demonstration except the Methodist Protestants, who constitute a body that seceded in 1830 on the question of episco-

We want a religion that softens the step and tunes the voice to melody, and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke; a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, courteous to inferiors and considerate to friends; a religion that goes into the family and keeps the husband from being cross when dinner is late, and keeps the wife from fretting when the window. May I ask if you let any part of ceeded to the furthest first—intending to with his muddy boots, and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and the doorroom floor was vacant and at her service none of the depression which a search for baby is cross, and amuses the children as well as instructs them; cares for the servants besides paying them promptly; projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy home like the eastern fig-tree, bearing in its bosom at whole life was a totally different grade ruts and gullies and rocks of the highway With very little hesitation this was from her husband's. She could not imagine of life and the sensitive souls that are

TA Novel Burglar Trap.

A most exciting and peculiar sport has successfully been introduced by George Avery, a Norwich, Conn., grocer. Mr. Avery's money drawer had been repeatedly robbed by thieves. He dug a hole in the cellar 4 feet square and 8 feet deep directly under the space behind the money drawer and boarded up the sides until he reached the floor of the store. Then he cut a trap, making the fall of the shaft 18 feet clear. He rigged up the trap with a spring to draw it back after it bad worked. He then left the trap open and went home. Next morning he found Henry Johnson, an oldtime thief, at the bottom of the shaft. Johnson looked sadly from the bottom and asked when he was going to be taken out of the cursed hole. Ropes were procured and he was looked up. On being brought to trial, in the Superior Court, Johnson, who was lamed by the fall, pleaded guilty, and was sens to the State Prison for two

A Recipe to Make Pretty Women, 1999 driving here from the station? I have a indebted to! And now, how to get the quite like us," and she smiled graciously.

The have a policy of the station? I have a indebted to! And now, how to get the quite like us," and she smiled graciously.

The have a policy of the station? I have a indebted to! And now, how to get the quite like us," and she smiled graciously. A celebrated beauty, whose complexion never used washrags or towel on her face, fresh, perhaps, from Paris, raised Mrs. important galleries in Spain, Italy, Russia, with a soft sponge. She used clean water thought Mrs. Jupp, "and she knows too way half the diseases are caught—they Marie begged a cab might be called, as early sattler in the Valley, who was a man it on a soft towel she would take a fleshmuch to be a Lord's daughter; that card take all sorts of subjects to hospitals, and she feared to return so late alone; and as of wealth and culture and a clever artist. brush and rub her cheeks, chin and foredodge would never enter into one of their you don't know what—no, we'll just get Mrs. Bushel did not now suggest any fear. He bought it in 1805 from a Philadelphian head. Second, if she was going to be up heads, I'll be bound. No, no; she's just a along quietly; Albert will help to carry ful results from the indulgence of that named Elkstein, who had purchased it late at night she always slept as many extravagance, she took her leave. "I do from a French refugee of high standing in hours in the day as she expected to be "If my accompanying you will be of declare Providence has given us a chance 1793 for \$80 gold. Experts pronounce it a awake beyond her usual time. She finished "One word more, and I will detain you use," began Marie, glad to find any distract. for getting a bit of education for the chilby saying: "Soft water and sound sleep keep off wrinkles and spots, and girls should give more attention to this than they do, for March Life

With the coming of the crow's feet Is the going of the beaux feet. Pay your honest debts before you sub scribe to charitable undertakings. Honesty

NORMANS

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