We are after the trade of men who know what they want, are determined to get, and who will

never swerve in their loyalty to the store that gives it to them. That's why we secured the exclusive agency of

20th Century and Progress Brand Garments

They are tailored with no thought of "how cheap," but with every care for "how good." IT'S THE QUANTITY THEY ARE MADE IN THAT MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR US TO SELL THEM AT SUCH LOW PRICES:

Overcoats 5.00 to 25.00

Suits 5.00 to 25.00

Does your Wardrobe require any thing from the following list, if so WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY on your purchase:

Underwear, Top Shirts, Cardigans, Sweaters, Mitts, Gloves, Night Shirts, Socks, Caps, Hats, in fact we carry all kinds of Toggery for Men and Boys.

Lindsay M. J. CARTER,

The English Orphans

BY MRS. MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Lena Rivers," "The Homestead on the Hill," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc.

ing for a boy to do chores. So after have real nice times going to school but tell me what 'tis that troubles together, and then I've brought a you." plaything for you. Are you afraid of

So saying he gave a whistle, and a large Newfoundland dog came bounding through the orchard. At first Mary drew back in alarm, for the dog, though young, was unusually large; but her fears soon vanished when she saw how affectionate he was; licking her own and Alice's hands, and bounding playfully upon his master's shoulders.

"He is a nice fellow," said she, stroking his shaggy sides. "What do

"Tasso," answered Billy; and then seeing Mr. Parker at a distance, and wishing to speak to him, he walked

ter school commenced, and Billy took up his abode at the poorhouse, great it. ly to the satisfaction of Sally and Mary, and greatly to the annoyance of Miss Grundy, who, since Patsy's death, was crosser and more faultfinding than ever.

"Smart idea!" said she, "to have the Grundy gender!" that great lummox around to be waited on!" and when she saw how happy his presence seemed to make Mary, she vented her displeasure upon her in various ways, conjuring up all sorts of reasons why she should stay out of school as often as possible, and ing to, when young ones hardly out of the cradle begun to court! It wasn't so in her younger days, good-

"I wouldn't venture a great many remarks about my younger days, if I were you, Mrs. Grundy," said Sal, who had adhered to her resolution of always addressing her old enemy as Mrs., though she whispered it to Mary as her opinion that the woman didn't fancy her new title.

Much as Mary had learned to prize Sally's friendship before winter was over she had cause to value it still more highly. Wretched and destitute as the poor crazed creature now was, she showed plainly that at some period or other of her life, she had had rare advantages for education, which she now brought into use for Mary's benefit. When Mary first commenced who asked to look in her mouth. attending school Miss Grundy insisted that she should knit every evening, and thus she found no oppor- upon the floor. tunity for studying at home. evening when, as usual, a part of the ly than she had ever before spoken family were assembled around a blaz- to Mary, who, half-frightened out of ing fire in the kitchen, Sal Furbush her wits, stood still while the other suddenly exclaimed, "Mary, why one was extracted. don't you bring your books home at "There," said Sal, when the opernight, just as Mr. Bender does?"

She had conceived a great respect dred per cent. better.'

"Fudge on your everlasting knitting," said Sal, snatching the sock needles fly nimbly. "I'm going to have them out before. be very magnanimous, and every | Rapidly and pleasantly to Mary that the forestick a violent kick.

Billy's and Mary's schoolbooks.

But as no one made her any reply, she quietly resumed her work, appropriating to her own use the only talthey could by the firelight. For some speak of her sister. again she read it over, without gathering a single idea, and was on the

and twisting it up, said, Let there be as spring advanced Ance began at lifting the hair from her flushed brow. The woods by the brook.

consulting mother, I offered my ser- awhile she continued, "No, they didvices, and was accepted. Won't we n't study this when I was young;

> Mary pointed to the problem, and after looking at it attentively a moment Sal said, "The answer to it is four; and if you will give me some little inkling of the manner in which you are taught to explain them at school, perhaps I can tell you about

"It begins in this way," said Mary. "If twenty-four is three-fifths of some number, one-fifth of that number must be something or other, I don't know what." "One-third of twenty-four of course,"

herself. "Now I guess I know. You to walk." find what one-third of twenty-four is, Sally laid her hand on Mary's face see how many times ten will go in his mother."

saw there was something the matter, for her eyes were red and her cheeks some of the girls had been teasing her. Mary about her teeth, calling them

As it happened one of the paupers was sick, and Dr. Gilbert was at that time in the house; to him Sal immediately went, and after laying the case before him, asked him to extract the offending teeth. Sally was quite a favorite with the doctor, who readily consented, on condition that Mary was willing, which he much doubted, as such teeth came hard.

"Willing or not, she shall have them out. It's all that makes her so homely," said Sal; and going in quest of Mary she led her to the doctor, There was a fierce struggle, a scream,

and then one of the teeth was lying said Sal, more stern-"Stand still."

ation was finished, "you look a hun-

for Billy, and always called him Mr. For a time Mary cried and spit, Mary cast a rueful glance at the hardly knowing whether she relished coarse sock, which certainly was not the joke or not; but when Billy praisgrowing fast, and replied: "I should ed her improved looks, telling her like to, but I have to knit all the that "her mouth was real pretty," and when she herself dried her eyes enough to see that it was a great improvement, she felt better, and wonfrom Mary's hands and making the dered why she had never thought to

time you'll bring books home I'll knit winter passed away, for the presence it. The little lady was not in the best for you-I beg, Mrs. Grundy, that of Billy was in itself a sufficient read of humors, for she and her maid had you'll not throw the fire all over the son why she should be happy. He floor," she added, as that lady gave was so affectionate and brother-like sisting upon a bright-blue merino and in his deportment toward her that she the maid proposing a plain delaine, began questioning whether she did Grundy's exclamation, when after sup- not love him as well, if not better, per the next evening she saw the than she did her sister Ella, whom three-legged stand loaded down with she seldom saw, though she heard that she had a governess from Worcester, and was taking music lessons on a grand piano which had been dering what Alice wanted to be sick bought a year before. Occasionally for, or anyway why they should send low candle there was burning, and Billy called at Mrs. Campbell's, but for her.

into the Sames and drawing it out in her infallible atms of decay. But

she would not tell It to Mary, whose happy one. Mr. and Mrs. Parker were head. to her-the pleasant-looking woman and the girl with crooked feet were kind to her. Uncle Peter petted her, and even Miss Grundy had more than once admitted that "she was about as good as young ones would average." Billy, too, had promised to remain and work for Mr. Parker during the summer, intending with the money thus earned to go the next fall and winter to the academy in Wilbraham. Jenny was coming back · ere long, and Mary's step was light and buoyant as she tripped singing about the house, unmindful of Miss Grundy's oft-expressed wish that "she would stop that clack," or of the anxious, pitying eyes Sal Furbush bent upon her, as day after day the faithful old creature rocked and tended little

"No," said she, "I cannot tell her. She'll have tears enough to shed by and by, but I'll double my diligence and watch little Willie more closely. night after night, when Mary was sleeping the deep sleep of childhood, Gally would steal noiselessly to her room, and bending over the little wasting figure at her side, would wipe the cold sweat from her face and whisper in the unconscious baby's ear messages of love for "the other little Willie, now waiting for her in heav-

At last Mary could no longer be deceived, and one day when Alice lay gasping in Sally's lap she said, "Oh, yes, that's it!" exclaimed "Aunt Sally, isn't Alice growing Mary, who began to understand it worse? She doesn't play now, nor try

and if that is one-fifth, five-fifths and replied, "Poor child, you'll soon would be five times that, and then be all alone, for Willie's going to find

There was no outcry-no sudden "Exactly so," said Sal. "You'll gush of tears, but nervously clasping make an arithmetic yet, and have it her hands upon her heart, as if the out just about the time I do my gram- shock had entered there, Mary sat mar. But," she added in another down upon her bed, and burying her tone, "I've concluded to leave out face in the pillow, sat there for a long time. But she said nothing, and Each night after this Mary brought a careless observer might have home her books, and the rapid im- thought that she cared nothing, as it provement which she made in her became each day more and more evistudies was as much owing to Sally's | dent that Alice was dying. But these useful hints and assistance as to her knew not of the long nights when with own untiring perseverance. One day untiring love she sat by her sister's when she returned from school Sally cradle, listening to her irregular hands, and praying to be forgiven in flushed as if with weeping. On in- ever, in thought or deed, she had quiring of Billy, she learned that wronged the little one now leaving

And all this time there came no kind word or message of love from Ella, who knew that Alice was dying, for Billy had told her so. "Oh, if she would only come and see her," said Mary, "it wouldn't seem half so bad." "Write to her," said Sal; "perad-

venture that may bring her. Mary had not thought of this before, and now tearing a leaf from her writing book, and taking her pen, she wrote hurriedly: "Ella, dear Ella, won't you come and see little Alice once before she dies. You used to love her, and you would now if you could see how white and beautiful she looks. Oh, do come. Mrs. Campbell

will let you, I know.' This note, which was blurred and blotted with tears, was carried by Billy who was going to the village, and delivered to Mrs. Campbell herself. Perhaps the proud woman remembered the time when her own darling died, or it may be that conscience upbraided her for caring so much for one orphan and utterly neglecting the other two. Be that as it may, her tears fell upon the paper and mingled with Mary's as she replied, "Ella

shall come this afternoon. But before afternoon a drizzling shower came on and Mary watched and waited in vain, for Ella did not come. The next morning was bright and beautiful as April mornings often are, and at as early an hour as was consistent with Mrs. Campbell's habits her carriage was before the door, and herself and Ella seated within quarreled about her dress, Ella inwhich Ella declared she would notwear. Mrs. Campbell, to whom the matter was referred, decided upon the delaine, consequently Ella cried and pouted, saying she wouldn't go, won-

leaving Billy and Mary to see as best Ella seemed shy and unwilling to Meanwhile in and around the poorhouse there was for once perfect si- ily upon her hands, and she was time Mary pored over her lesson in "Why is there this difference?" he lence. Sal Furbush had been invisible again seized with her old desire for money, no matter how good his folks the sparks leaving when are, or how much you like them, you "Twenty-four is three-fifths of how trasted the situation of the two girls trod softly as she passed up and down was commenced, which she said would mustn't know them when you meet many times ten?" she stopped, un-the one petted, caressed, and sur-the stairs—Uncle Peter's fiddle was contain nine hundred and ninety-nine them in the street, or you must cross able to proceed further. Again and rounded by every luxury, and the unstrung, and, securely locked in his rules for speaking the English lan- over the other side if you see them other forlorn, desolate, and the inmate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and then he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and the poorhouse he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse; and the poorhouse he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse he bottom of his old red chest—and twice
mate of a poorhouse he bottom of point of asking Billy to assist her, built castles of a future, when, by that morning when no one saw her, dish-washer in the kitchen, was alpoint of asking Billy to assist her, when Sal, who had been watching her, when Sal, who had been watching her, said, "Let me take your book, child."

Mary did so, and then, as if conscious for the first time of Miss Grundy had stolen out to Patsy's grave. Mary was not called to wash secious for the first time of Miss Grundy had stolen out to Patsy's grave. Mary was not called to wash secious for the first time of Miss Grundy had stolen out to Patsy's grave. Mary was not called to wash secious for the first time of Miss Grundy had stolen out to Patsy's grave. Mary was not called to wash secious for the first time of Miss Grundy had stolen out to Patsy's grave. Mary was not called to wash secious for the first time of Miss Grundy had stolen out to Patsy's grave. Mary was not called to wash secious for the first time of Miss Grundy had stolen out to Patsy's grave. Mary was not called to wash secious for the first time of Miss Grundy had stolen out to Patsy's grave. Mary was not called to wash secious for the first time of Miss Grundy had returned, and had been in the kitchen, was as dish-washer in the kitchen, was as dish was dish-washer in the kitchen, wa seized a large newspaper lying near, and twisting it up, said, "Let there be As spring advanced Alice began to listing the height from her flucked brown her

his arm thrown around her and his life now seemed a comparatively lips occasionally pressing her fore-

her ear, "Ella is coming."

felt that her curls were in danger of you. being mussed, and she had besides Mary struggled, and Jenny scolded, saying Mr. Knight, who, it will be hardly recovered from her pet. But while Henry said, "Don't kick and Mary firmly held her hand, and led flounce so, my little beauty. If there's her on through the long hall, into a anything I hate, it's seeing girls make room which they usually denominat- believe they're modest. That clodhop-

There, upon the table, lay a little warrant." stiffened form. The blue eyes were upon the marble cheek, and in the ed to pull him away, until bethink- kitchen, where she was met by Mr.

nature was roused, her lip trembled

"It is hardly natural that she should feel it as deeply as Mary," said Mrs. Campbell to Billy Bender, | alegant necklace for you. who was present.

forgot the scene; and when years after snake, which he held in his hand; he met with Ella on terms of perfect and readily divining his purpose, equality-when he saw her petted, they started and ran, while he purflattered, and admired, he turned away from the fawning multitude, re- snake around the neck of the first one membering only the April morning he caught. Jenny, who was too chubwhen she stood by the dead body of by to be very swift-footed, took refuge

Furbush had been seen, and at last a point where the brook turned, a strict search was instituted, but to Henry overtook her, and would perno effect, until Billy, who chanced to haps have carried his threat into exebe passing the dark closet under the cution, had not help arrived from an garret stairs, heard her whispering to unexpected quarter, Tasso, who had herself, "Yes, little Willie's dead, and watched, and felt sure that this time Entering the place he found her upon Henry, throwing him down, and

crouched in one corner her hair hang- then planting himself upon his prosing down her back, and her eyes trate form in such a manner that he flashing with unusual brightness. "Why, Sally," said he, "what are

"To save the credit of the house," Willie died, they chained me in this dungeon, and thinking they might do may shake him just a little." so again, I concluded to come here quietly, wishing to save all trouble um should be preserved in the house did not particularly care to have the

"Poor woman," said Billy kindly, very white teeth. 'no one wishes you to stay here. Come with me," and he took her hand the figure which Henry cut; to lead her forth.

fasting and solitude were nature's rather unwillingly, and great restoratives. She has showed her good sense for

once," said Miss Grundy, on hearing of Sally's whereabouts, "but ain't the critter hungry?" and owing to some a slice of toast and a cup of hot tea ere long found entrance into the and looking up, she saw Jenny hurry-

to have her laid by her mother, that | east?" her request was granted, and that night when the young spring moon Jenny continued: "We all went over came out it looked quietly down upon there yesterday to see Mrs. Mason. the grave of little Alice, who by her | She's a real nice lady, who used to mother's side was sweetly sleeping.

CHAPTER XII.

Alice's death, and affairs at the poor- said Mrs. Mason was poor now, and house were beginning to glide on as | ma had 'cut her'; and when I asked usual. Sal Furbush, having satisfied her what she cut her with, she only her own ideas of propriety by remain- laughed, and said she believed I ing secluded for two or three days, didn't know anything. But since then had once more appeared in society; but now that Alice was no longer there to be watched, time hung wear- Jenny-replied:

"If she don't, I will," answered Mr. Parker, who chanced to be standing near, and who had learned to regard the little orphan girl with more than usual interest.

wrung dry, and the last iron spoon put in its place, Mary bounded joyfully away to the woods, where she found Jenny, who embraced her in a

not been forgotten. "Oh," said she, "I've got so much to tell you, and so much to hear, though I know all about dear little Allie's death-didn't you feel dread-

Mary's tears were a sufficient answer, and Jenny, as if suddenly discovering something new, exclaimed, "Why, what have you been doing?

Who pulled your teeth?"
Mary explained the circumstances of the tooth-pulling, and Jenny continued: "You look a great deal better, and if your cheeks were only a little fatter and your skin not quite so yellow, you'd be real handsome; but no matter about that. I saw George Moreland in Boston, and I wanted to tell him about you, but I'd promised not to; and then at first I felt afraid of him, for you can't think what a great big fellow he's got to be. Why, he's awful tall! and handsome, too. Rose likes him, and so do lots of the girls, but I don't believe he cares a bit for any of them except his cousin Ida, and I guess he does like her; anyway, he looks at her as though he did." Mary wondered how he looked at

her, and would perhaps have asked, had she not been prevented by the sudden appearance of Henry Lincoln, who directly in front of her leaped across the brook. He was evidently not much improved in his manners, for the moment he was safely landed seizing her round the waist, exclaim- down to think of Mrs. Mason, and limited wardrobe, in quest of some carriage wheels, and he whispered in ed, "Halloo, little pauper! You're glad to see me back, I dare say."

Hastily running down the stairs, Then drawing her head over so that the daily habit of learning a short Mary met her sister in the doorway, he could look into her face, he conand throwing her arms around her tinued, "Had your tusks out haven't this afternoon, when the dishes were not need it now, for I shall make neck, burst into tears. Ella would you? Well, it's quite an improvement, all washed, she had as usual stolen gladly have shaken her off, for she so much so that I'll venture to kiss away to her books. She had not been

per Bill kisses you every day, I'll

closed, and the long eyelashes rested going up to her brother, she attempt clean apron, she descended to the waxen hands, folded so carefully one ing her of the brook, she commenced Knight, who called out, "Halloo! my. over the other, there was a snowdrop. sprinkling him with water, but ob- child, how do you do? 'Pears to me No one knew who placed it here, or serving that more of it fell upon Mary you've grown handsome. It agrees whence it came. Gently Mary laid than on her brother, she desisted, with you to live here, I reckon, but back the thin muslin covering, say- while Henry, having accommplished ing as she did so. "Allie is dead. I've his purpose, began spitting and makgot no sister left but you!" and again ing wry faces, assuring Mary that her arms closed convulsively about "she needn't be afraid of his ever troubling her again, for her lips were "You kind of choke me!" said Ella, musty, and tasted of the poorhouse!"

trying to get free; and it was not un- | Meanwhile Tasso, who had become til Mrs. Campbell, thoroughly asham- a great favorite with Mary, and on ed of her want of feeling, took her this occasion had accompanied her to hand and placed it on Alice's cold the woods, was standing on the other cheek, asking her if she were not side of the brook, eyeing Henry's sorry her little sister was dead, that movements, and apparently trying to she manifested any emotion whatever. | make up his mind whether his inter-Then, as if something of her better | ference was necessary or not. A low growl showed that he was evidently for a moment, and she burst into a deciding the matter, when Henry desisted, and walked leisurely off. Ere long, however, he returned, and

called out, "See, girls, I've got an Looking up, they saw him advanc-He made no reply, but he never ing toward them with a small water sued them, threatening to wind the behind a clump of alder bushes, but During all this time no trace of Sal | Mary kept on, and just as she reached all was not right, suddenly pounced

dared not move. "Oh, good, good," said Jenny, coming out from her concealment; "make Tasso keep him there ever so long; was her ready reply. "When the other | and," she continued, patting the dog, "if you won't hurt him much you

"No. no." said Henry writhing with fear, "call him off, do call him off. and confusion, for the utmost decor- Oh, mercy!" he added, as Tasso, who case reasoned, showed two rows of

Mary could not help laughing at thinking him sufficiently punished, But she resisted him, saying, that she called off the dog, who obeyed manifested his dislike to Henry by growling angrily whenever he ap-

One morning about two weeks afterward Mary was in the meadow ganewly-touched chord of kindness, thering cowslips for dinner, when she heard some one calling her name; ing toward her, her sunbonnet hang-Strange to say, too, the hand which | ing down her back as usual, and her brought it was not repulsed, though | cheeks flushed with violent exercise. very demurely and in seeming earn- As soon as she came up she began estness was the question asked, "Mrs with, "Oh, my, ain't I hot and tired. Grundy, haven't you met with a and I can't stay a minute, either, for I ran away. But I had such good The next day was the funeral. At news to tell you, that I would come. first there was some talk of burying You are going to have a great deal the child in the same inclosure with better home than this. You know Patsy: but Mary pleaded so earnestly where Rice Corner is, the district over

Mary replied that she did, and live in Boston, and be intimate with ma, until three or four years ago, when Mr. Mason died. We didn't go there any more then, and I Three weeks had passed away since Rose what the reason was, and she I've learned what it means." "What does it?" asked Mary, and

"If a person dies and leaves no spoke of her, and cried when she told Billy Bender was standing near her. "Oh, I do hope Miss Grundy will how kind she was, and how she would let me go," said Mary "and I guess to without things herself for the sake

Ah, Jenny, Jenny, you've much of After a moment's pause Jenny proceeded: "This Mrs. Mason came into the little orphan girl with more than ceeded: This mis. In the prettiest the country, and bought the prettiest she drew from its hiding-place the golden locket; but the country and for all mother golden locket; but the little cottage you ever saw. I mother golden locket; but the charm was pretends in Boston that she don't broken, and the pleasure she had be pretends in Boston that he fruit is fore experienced in looking at it now visit her, just as soon as the fruit is faded away with Jenny's nick thou

> something in Boston about a large voice grew milder in its tone when estate in England, which possibly ever she addressed Mary, and ones would fall to Mrs. Mason, and she she went so far as to say, by way of thought it would be real kind to go a general remark, that she never rel and tell her. Mrs. Mason has poor treated anybody, particularly a child health, and while we were there she badly without feeling sorry for it" asked mother if she knew of any good little girl she could get to come and live with her; 'one,' she said, 'who could be quiet when her head ached, nine rules of grammar, and quoting and who would read to her and wait on her at other times.' Mother said she did not know of any, but when she did not know of any, but when said away," etc. Uncle Peter, too, labored Mrs. Mason went out to get tea, I fol- assiduously at "Delia's Dirge," which lowed and told her of you, and the he intended playing as Mary was tears came into her eyes when I said | leaving the yard. your folks were all dead, and you were alone and sorry. She said right fore the sun peeped over the eastern off that she would come round and hills Mary was up and dressed. Just see you soon, and if she liked you as she was ready to leave her room you should live with her. But I must she heard Sally singing in a low tone run back, for I suppose you know "Oh there'll be mourning-mourning mother brought our governess with us, -mourning-mourning; Oh, there'll and it's time I was turning my toes out and my elbows in. Ugh! how I do away. hate such works. If I ever have a house there shan't be a fashionable thing about it. I'll have it full of cats, dogs, and poor children, with a swing and a 'teeter' in every room, and Billy Bender shall live with me, and drive

So saying, she ran off; and Mary, on terra firms he approached her, and having gathered her cowslips, sat she, "I am looking over my somewhat wonder if she should ever see her. Since Alice's death she had been in lesson, which she recited to Sally, and remembered, had brought her to the poorhouse, was downstairs and wanted to see her, and that there was a lady with him, too. Mary readily guessed that the lady

must be Mrs. Mason, and carefully Here Jenny's wrath exploded; and brushing her hair, and tying on a I'll venture you'll be glad enough to leave, and go and live with her, won't you?" pointing toward a lady who was just coming from Mrs. Parker's room and toward whom Mary's heart instantly warmed

"You see," continued Mr. Knight, "one of the Lincoln girls has taken a mighty shine to you, and it's queer, too, for they're dreadful stuckup

"If you please, sir," said Mary, interrupting him, "Jenny isn't a bit "Umph!" returned Mr. Knight

"She don't belong to the Lincoln race. then, I guess. I know them, root and branch. Lincoln's wife used to work in the factory at Southbridge, but she's forgot all about that, and holds her head dreadful high whenever she sees me. But that's neither here nor there. This woman wants you to live with her. Miss Mason, this is Mary, Mary, this is Miss Mason."

The introduction being thus happily over, Mrs. Mason proceeded to ask Mary a variety of questions, and ended by saying she thought she would take her, although she would rather not have her come for a few days, as she was going to be absent. Miss Grundy was now interrogated concerning her knowledge of work, and with quite a consequential air she replied, "Perhaps, ma'am, it looks too much like praising myself, considerin' that I've had the managin' of her mostly, but I must confess that up alone, Mrs. Mason being sick she's lived with me so long, and got nervous headache. "I should have my ways so well, that she's as pleasant a mannered, good-tempered child, and will scour as bright a knife as you could wish to see !" Mary saw that Mrs. Mason could

hardly repress a smile as she replied, "I am glad about the temper and manners, but the scouring of knives is of little consequence, for Judith always does that '

Sal Furbush, who had courtesied herself into the room, now asked to say a word concerning Mary. eye, and can parse a sentence con- a process would have upon her stomis," said she, "the very apple of my taining three double relatives, two ach! subjunctive moods, and four nominatives absolute, perfectly easily." "I see you are a favorite here." said Mrs. Mason, laying her hand

gently on Mary's head, "and I think

that in time you will be quite as much of a one with me, so one week from Saturday you may expect me." There was something so very affecspeaking that Mary could not keep which really sounded unearthly sad her tears back; and when Sally, chancing to be in a poetic mood, said to her, "Maiden, wherefore weepest thou?" she replied, "I can't help it. She speaks so kind, and makes me think of mother." "Speaks so kindly, you mean," re-

ing a tear from her own eye, whispered to the little girl, "I will be a very bright, and there was a composed one. It is there was a composed one. Mr. Knight had finished discussing seen, except just before one mother to you, my child;" then, as the weather with Mr. Parker, she stepped into his buggy, and "That's what I call a thoroughly

grammatical lady," said Sal, looking after her until a turn in the road hid her from view, "and I shall try to be resigned, though the vital spark leaves this house when Mary goes." Not long after, Rind asked Miss Grundy if William Pender was going "Not as I know on," answered Miss

Grundy. "What made you think of "Cause," returned Rind, "I heard

Sal Furbush having over a mess of was going, as you say he's her spark!" her spirits rallied, and by the Rice The next afternoon Jenny, manag- they reached the borders of quiet ing to elude the watchful eyes of her Corner, there was such a look of quiet mother and governoon Jenny, managmother and governess, came over to happiness on her face that even Mr. the poorhouse. "I'm so glad you are going," said

home—and when you get there mayn't tell George Moreland about you the ext time I see him?"

MEN WANTED in every locality throughout United States and Connada to never time our goods, tacking up show our nevertise our goods, tacking up show our time. I see him?" she, when she heard of Mrs. Mason's "I'd rather you wouldn't," said
Mary, "for I don't believe he remem
"To a see him?"

"To rather you wouldn't," said
Mary, "for I don't believe he remem
"To rather you wouldn't," said
Mary, "for I don't believe he remem
"To rather you wouldn't," said
"To rather you wouldn't

"Perhaps not," returned Jenny, "and I guess you wouldn't know him; for besides being so tall he has begun to shave, and Ida think's he trying to

That night, when Mary was alone ripe' she always goes there. Pa says it's real mean, and she should think it's real mean, and she should think it's Mason would see through it."

Mrs. Mason would see through it."

Wester-"Did you go there for fruit yester- week at the poorhouse pass away, and for some reason or other, everything day?" asked Mary.
"Oh, no," returned Jenny. "Mother went on, as Rind said, "wrong end said she was tired to death with stay- up." Miss Grundy was crosser than ing at home. Besides that, she heard usual, though all observed that he

Sal Furbush was uncommonly wild dancing on her toes, making faces, re

Saturday came at last, and long be be mourning when Mary's gone

Hastily opening her own door, she knocked at Sal's and was bidden to enter. She found her friend seated in the middle of the floor, while scattered around her were the entire concontained her wearing apparel. "Good-morning, little dreary," said

manuscript of my first novel. I do

hand a large package, carefully wran-

before helping the rest.

"Do let your victuals stop your mouth," said Miss Grundy, "and don't act as though we never had coffee and biscuit for breakfast before." "My memory has failed wonderfully if we ever did," was Uncle Peter's re-

commenced clearing the table, but Miss Grundy bade her "sit down and rest her," and Mary obeyed, wondering what she had done to tire herself. About nine o'clock Mr Knight drove been here sooner, said he, "but the roads is awful rough, and old Charlotte has got a stub or somethin' in her foot. But where's the gal? Ain't she ready?"

He was answered by Mary herself, who made her appearance, followed by Billy bearing the box. And now commenced the leave-takings "May I kiss you, Miss Grundy

said Mary, while Sal exclaimed aside, "What! kiss those soleleather lips?" at the same time indicating by a gut tural sound the probable effect such Miss Grundy bent down and receiv-

ed the child's kiss, and then darting off into the pantry, went to skimming pans of milk already skimmed! Rind and the pleasant-looking woman cried outright, and Uncle Peter between times kept ejaculating, "Oh, Lord! oh, massy sake !- oh, for land!" while he industriously plied his fiddle-bow in the execution of dirge-like enough. Billy knew it would be lonely without Mary, but he was glad to have her go to a better home, he would take good care of Tasso, and that whenever she chose she must claim her property.

frenzied attacks. Occasionany, 100, was she pressed her hands upon her head, water, as if to cool its inward heat; run, and of course it will, you would not mind sharing the profits with me, would you?"

Very different this time was Mary's ride with Mr. Knight from what it had been some months before, and after brushing away a few natural sighs to the loved ones Knight noticed it. (To be Continued.)

rsday, Nov. 28th, 1907

who could TO EXT selection a every word make you

Six Mo Bargain A Mone tha

books. We ca only six days the first sale of and may never a tremendous few of the extr in mind that mention here you so there the goods me guaranteed in from the city this stock mu hours must be

Do N

we Guaran to cure your cough

> No "ifs" or "buts" -ju straight statement-Shi Cure will cure your co or cold and do it qui than anything ! ever tried, or your drug will return the purch price. Get a bottle toand cure that cough or

oniion's and cure Shiloh's Cure is a safe and

cough and cold medicin children. It has been effe cures for 34 years. All gists-25c., 5oc., and \$1.