

LITTLE MADELINE;

OR, A HEART'S SECRET.

CHAPTER X. It was now late in the year, and the winter storms were beginning.

On the afternoon of the 22nd day of November, 18—, there occurred such a phenomenon as I have never seen only once in my life, and scarcely expect to see again.

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This, indeed, was the thought which was passing through all our minds. We stood looking in surprise at the black sun, and then, with no little foreboding, we scattered to our homes.

Presently I saw my uncle, partially dressed and holding a light, enter my chamber.

"What's the matter, lad?" cried my uncle, pushing me off.

"Down to the shore. It's a high spring tide, and I want to see if the life-boat's snug."

"Na, na," she cried, "stawp yar!" But I only smiled at her fears, and mastered away. No sooner had I left the cottage, than the wind caught me, and almost dashed me from my feet.

"What's the matter, lad?" cried my uncle, pushing me off.

"Down to the shore. It's a high spring tide, and I want to see if the life-boat's snug."

Greatly agitated, I made my way up the cliff, and reached the summit, where I found that an excited group, composed of fishermen and miners, had already gathered, who addressed me eagerly the moment I appeared.

"Are you sure she's there?" I asked, eagerly.

"Sure enough," was the reply. "When the last light went off, I saw—leastways, summat black among the mist and foam."

There was nothing for it but to wait and watch, for to go to the rescue in the teeth of such a storm was out of the question, even if we had been able to launch the life-boat through the billows madly breaking on the shore.

From time to time the gull sounded again; then it ceased altogether, and no more rockets rose, to indicate the whereabouts of the vessel.

Suddenly the storm-smoke blew upward here and there, leaving visible wild patches of tossing water.

A wild cry rose, and all hands were suddenly pointed seaward.

Then, straining my eyes through the blinding rain, I saw something like a white wall of vapor rising right out to sea in the direction of the South Stack, and right in its centre the black outline of a large vessel, wedged firmly on the jagged rocks.

THE FOOLISH VIRGINS.

They Were Forced to Endure the Period of Tribulation.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the Year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Three, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—"And at midnight there was a cry made." Matt 25, 6.

Some of the most tragic and most momentous events in profane and sacred history have transpired during the quiet hush of the midnight hour.

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know that God knows, and that in the fullness of His time the joy and hope of the Christian heart will be realized. It is enough to know that this same Jesus is coming again.

But let us heed Christ's warning word:—"WATCH," and in faithful service be patient unto His coming.

And these words of Jesus open up to us two certainties in connection with the second coming of Christ which help us to more clearly understand the significance of the midnight hour as marking the advent of the Bridegroom, in the parable before us.

THE WORLD'S MIDNIGHT. It will be marked by two great circumstances or conditions, as follows: The withdrawal of the Spirit of God, in fulfillment of the early declaration of God in Genesis 3:3.

It was dark at Jesus' first coming. It will be the blackness of midnight which will wrap the world in its folds when He comes again.

THE CHRISTIAN'S MIDNIGHT. It is bright with hope. It is filled with joy, for its stillness will be broken by the shout of triumph of the descending Lord; it will ring with the heavenly voice of the archangel, it will thrill with the awakening trump of God.

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THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, April 14.—Wheat, the market is quiet, with feeling rather better at the close. No. 2 red winter and white quoted at 70c middle freight, and at 70 1/2c east. No. 2

Journalistic circles in Portugal were a few months ago thrown into a state of wild excitement over a wordy warfare between the editors of two well-known newspapers.

Excitements of a somewhat similar kind would appear to be the pleasure as well as the privilege of some Hungarian journalists.

Our consolation, however, is, "extinguishingly asserted an editorial, when at length the paper re-appeared, "that we have rendered our opinion permanently unfit for military duties. So serve we all who oppose us."

Dressed hogs are nominal. Cured meats are unchanged, with a good demand. We quote: Bacon, clear, 10 to 10 1/2c in ton and case lots.

Montreal, April 14.—The local markets are beginning to show a little more activity, rather more enquiry is noted in the grain market, and a little business has been done in oats at firm prices; peas, on the other hand, are weaker, and prices have been reduced.

Detroit, April 14.—Wheat closed—Cash, No. 2 white, 76c; No. 2 red, cash, 76c; May, 76 1/2c; July, 74c.

Advertisement for Dr. A. W. Chase's 25c Catarrh Cure, featuring an illustration of a man and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, titled 'Pains in the Back For Twenty Years', describing the benefits for kidney and bladder issues.

TO BE CONTINUED. (To Be Continued.)