CHAPTER XXV. - CONTINUED.

"Caught? Not in the least likely," answered Mr. Ravner decisively. "Why should they be? They might be if they had their equals in wits pitted against them; but they haven't. The (rdirary detective has the common defect of vulgar minds, want of resource. The chief, if he is clever enough to be a successful jewel robber, has the abilities of a general. The bolder he is, the more certain he is of success. The detective, in spite of repeated failures, believes himself infallible. If I was a thief, I should commit robberies as nearly as possible under the detective's nose. That astute being would never suspect the man who braved him to his face."

"Ah, it's very fine to talk "said one acute villager, who thought Mr. Rayner was really going too far: "but, when it came to the detective being there, you'd be as bold as the rest of us, I'm thinking."

Mr. Rayner laughed good-humouredly enough, and said perhaps he was right and I heard the acute villager tragging having put down Mr. Rayrer, who, he sai was a bit bumptious for just a gentlemanfiddler, and wasn't so much cleverer than the rest of 'em he guessed, for all his talk.

At dinner Mr. Rayner tried again to induce his wife to go to Monaco, and encouraged me to join my persuasions to his, which I did most heartily. But to all we said she only replied steadily and coldly that she disliked travelling, did not feel well enough to undertake a journey, and | constraint; and then I said in a whispreferred remaining at the Alders. She added, in the same parrot-like tone, that she thought the change would do me and Haidee good, and that it was very kind of my mother to go.

After dinner I ran up stairs to my room, and opening the door softly, found Haidee dezing by the fire. So I sat down to write my scarcely-begun letter to Laurence.

I first told him how happy his letter had made me, and then, obeying his injunction to tell him everything that happened at the Alders, I gave him a full account how Sarah had prevented our meeting on Wednesday evening, and of her stealing my letter out of the bag on Thursday, of Mr. Carruther's visit to tell me about the robbery at Derham Court, of the accident to Sarah on Fri- | will!' day night, of her ravings about a bad man named James Woodfall, of Mr. Rayner's return, and of his intentions to take Haidee, my mother, and me to Monaco in a few

The hope of seeing Laurence again soon had by this time swallowed up every other thought concerning the journey; and I was eager for Friday to come, that we might start.

Then I told him I had some very grave suspicions about the robbery, that I had told Mr. Rayner, who did not think so seriously of them as I did, but that he said I ought not repeat them to anybody until he nad thoroughly sifted the matter, and I had promised not to do so.

"So now you are not to be anx ous about my safety any more, my dearest Laurence. For Saran, the only person who wished me harm, is too ill to move, and is in danger, poor woman, of losing, if not her life, at least her reason, the Doctor says. And Mr. Rayner has promised not to go away again for more than a day at a time, either on business or for pleasure. There seems a curious fatality about his absences, for both these dreadful robberies that have frightened everybody so much lately, the one at Lord Dalston's, and the one at Denham Court, have happened while he was away, with no man in the house to protect us against burglars or our fears of them. think your prejudice against Mr. Rayner ought to break down now that through him we are to meet each other so soon; for when we are at Monaco you will come over and see us, won't you? My mother is very anxicus to make your acquaintance, though she does not know of our engagement, for I dare not tell her any secrets. I think Mr. Rayner must have guessed it though, for he says little thirgs to tease me and make me blush. And you see he does not try to prejudice me against you, as you thought he would. But he might try, and everybody in the world might try, for years and years, but they would never succeed in changing the heart of your own ever loving

"VIOLET."

I had said at dinner that day, in answer to Mr. Rayre's inquiries, that I was not going to afternoon service, but I had not mentioned that I was going to the Vicarage. I felt sure that I should blush if I did, and then Mr. Rayner would guess my visit had something to do with Laurence; and I did not want to be teased any more. So, when nive o'clock came, and I knew that service must be over, I put on my outdoor things, kissed Haidee, who was new awake, and slipped softly down stairs and out by the schoolreem window. I was not afraid of leaving that unfastened, now that Mr. Rayner had come tack again.

Mrs. Manners met me in the hall of the Vicarage, took me into the drawing-room, cult. and gave me a packet of tracts, two cr three of which had names slightly pencilled on them, as specially suitable to certain of the par shioners, as, "The Drunkard's nounced, and whispered-Warning'-Mrs. Nabbits; "The Cost of a Ribbon"-Lizzie Mojer. These I was to library. deliver to Miss Maud Reade for distribution in her district this week.

"Tell ner to notice that I have marked some specially," said Mrs. Manners, as she gave them to me: and I rather wondered how the persons they were directed to would

take the attention.

I thought that, in spite of her hatred of subterfuge, Mrs. Manners seemed to enjoy the little mystery which hung over my engagement. She kissed me very kindly as she sent me off, and told me I was to let her know when Sarah was well enough to be read to, and she would send something to be read which might do her good. promised that I would; but I hope it was not impious of me to think, as I could not help thinking. that she was too wicked for any of Mrs. Manner's good books to have much effect upon her.

I went through the side gate of the Vicarage garden, where I had run against Laurence on that happy evening which seemed so long ago, although in truth only eight days had passed since then, and my heart beat fast, and I walked slowly, for it seemed to me that Laurence must be coming round the corner again to meet me; but of pace as I crossed the park to the Hall.

The mist was growing very thick, a'-

knew I must make haste back, or I might risk losing my way, snort as the distance

was between the Hall and the Alders. I rang the bell, and asked for Miss Maud Reade; and the servant who opened the door, and who, I felt sure, was the Williamson who was afraid of the blunderbuss, showed me into the drawing room. There

was no one there, for they were all at tea. home; and I was so much agitated between pleasure at being in the house he lived in, and shame at feeling that by some of the in habitants at least, if they knew all, I should be looked upon as an unwelcome intruder, that I sank into a chair and buried my face in my hands. It was a very comforting thought, though, that I was sitting on a upon; and then I wondered which was his favorite, and tried one that I thought likethat point when the door opened and Miss Maud Reade came in.

She was a girl of about sixteen, with a weak but not disagreeable face; and she

unkindly. "Mrs. Manners asked me to bring you these few tracts for your district, Miss Reade. She has marked some for people she thinks them specially suitable for," said I, giving her the packet.

"Thank you; it is very kind of you to take so much trouble," said she.

"Oh, it is no trouble at all!" I answered. There was a pause or rather awkward | retty idleness and-kisses."

"Laurence—your brother—told me to come and see you, and to ask you to put a —a letter from me to him inside yours. He said I was to tell you to remember your promise, and he would remember his; he un- | standing ready to light my candle. derlined that."

Miss Reade's constraint broke up at once, and she grew as much excited and mysterious as I.

"Did he? Then he hasn't forgotten!" she said, in a hissing whisper. "I suppose you know what it is; it's about getting Mr. Reynolds to come here next winter. On, do keep him up to it. I'll do anything in the world for you—that won't get me into trouble with mamma or Alice--if you

'I will. I'll remind him again in my next letter-or when I see him. I'll say, 'Don't forget to invite Mr. Reynolds in the ed as he held my hand. wiater.' Will that do?"

'Oh, yes, that will do beautifully! But it is a long time to wait," sighed the girl. in love, when she was still in short frocks, and wore her hair in a pigtail; but I was obliged to help her, in return for the service I wanted her to do me.

"I have brought my letter," said I mysteriously. "Shall you be writing soon?" 'I have a letter ready now, and I will put yours inside and give it to a gentleman who is here, and who is going back to London directly after tea, and I will ask him to post it at once.

"Oh, thank you!" said I; and trembling. ly, with a fear least the dreaded Alice should get hold of it, I put my letter into her hands, and soon afterwards I left the house.

The fog was already so much thicker that wondered whether the gentleman with our letter would be able to find his way back to London that night, and even whether I could find mine back to the Alders. I must be sure to keep to the drive in crossing the park. But, before I got to that, I lost myself among the garden naths, and walked into a flower-bed; and I began to think I should have to find my way back to the door and ask ignominiously to be led to the gate, when I heard voices on my left; and I made my way recklessly in their direction across grass, flower-beds, and everything. I could not see the speakers yet, for there was a hedge or something between us; but I could distinguish that they were the voices of a young man and a young woman of the lower class. Thinking one of them at least must be a servant at the Hall, and able to direct me, I was just going to speak through the hedge, when a few words in the man's voice stopped me.

"I have had enough of you Norfolk gir's; you are too stand off for me." It was the voice of Tom Parkes.

"Yes, to such weather cocks as you," answered the girl with rough coquetry. "Why, you were keeping company with that ugly Sarah at Mr. Rayner's; and, now that sue is ill, you want to take up with me. Oh, a fine sweetheart you'd make!"

But she was not as obdurate as thes: words promised. It seemed to me, with my suspicions concerning Tom already strong. that in the talk which followed he managed with very little difficulty to find out a good deal about the ways of the household, and also that he spoke as if he had learnt from her a good deal already. Presently I heard the sound of a kiss, and he promised to come and see her again on Wednesday; and then went away; while I, seized by a sudden inspiration, found my way not to the park, but back to the house, which was less diffi-

I asked for M'ss Maud Reade again; and this time she rushed out of the drawing-room and met me in the hall as soon as I was an-

'They are all in there. Come into the

in something I have forgotten?' said I. 'Oh, yes; here it it!"—and she drew it from her pocket. "Write it here. I will give you a pen. Why, how white you look!

Has anything happened?" "Oh, no, no, nothing, thank you!" I wrote on a half sheet of paper, which I carefully folded inside my letter, these

words :-"A man who was at Denham Court, and about whom I have strong suspicions, is hanging about the Hall now. He is coming here

again on Wednesday night."

I put my letter into a fresh envelope, and put the torn one into my pocket that it might not be seen about; then I begged Miss Reade earnestly to send the letter off at once, as there was something in it of the utmost importance; and she whispered again, "Remember-Mr. Reynolds in the winter !" and, having this time got Williamson to show me as tar as the beginning of room. the drive acress the park, I made my way in safety, but slowly. and with much diffi-

culty, back to the Alders. I slipped through the schoolroom window. course he did not; and I quickened my | which I had left unfastened; and, as soon as I was inside, I heard Mr. Rayner's study door open, and his voice and that of Tom ter to leave service. And I don't want the

and friendly way to him, and I thought to myself that it would be useless for me to tell him what I had just heard, which, after | her?" all, was nothing in itself, and only became important in connection with the suspicions I had already of the man-suspicions which Mr. Rayner himself refused to share. And, when Tom Parkes had said, "Well, good This was my first entrance into Laurence's | night, sir," and gone in the direction of the sec. ants' ha'l, and Mr. Rayner had returned to his sudy, I ran up-stairs and prepared for tea, at which meal I felt rather guilty, but said nothing of my expedition or its re- | noon.

That evening Mr. Rayner kept me in the drawing room accompanying his viel n, and talking, until Mrs Rayner had gone up to chair that Laurence must certainly have sat | the room she now used on the upper floor. He described to me the beauties of the Mediterranean shore, and said that I should ly, to see if any instinct would tell me if I | be happier there than I had ever been in my | you." were right. I had not made up my mind on | l fe-which I could easly believe when I thought how near I should be to Laurence He asked me if I was not anxious to see the pretty dresses my wother had been commissoned to get for me, and told me I shook hands with me rather timidly, but not | should look like a little princess if I were good and did just what I was told.

"There is no fear of my not doing that, Mr. Rayner," said I smiling. "But you must not give me too handsome dresses, or l shall not teel at home in them."

"You will soon get used to them," he said with a curiously sharp smile. "There is nothing that women get used to sooner than fine clothes and beautiful jewels, and

the tone in which Mr. Rayner said this grated upon me, and brought the hot blood effect his words had upon me, and he jump. ed up and came towards me where I was

no reason for it. Don't you know that all those things are the lawful right of pretty | if she's got a swee heart?"

"Then it is a right a good many of them are kept out of all their lives, Mr. Rayner," said I, smiling "Only the silly ones," he returned in a

tone I did not understand. "Well, I will explain, to you on our journey to Monaco." He looked very much excited, as he often did after an evening spent with his violin; and his blue eyes, in which one seemed to

see the very soul of music, flashed and sparkl-"Don't be surprised at what I have said to you this evening. You have brought me luck, and you shall share it. This journey I thought she was much too young to be | shall take you to the arms of a lover who will give you all the things I spoke of and

> more—a thousand times more!" That was true indeed, I thought to myself, (but did he mean what I meant?) as I tore myself, laughing and blusning, away and ran up stairs There was more delight in the mere fact that Laurence preferred me to any other woman in the world than in all the beautiful gowns and jewels that ever princesses wore. And I went to sleep that night with my hands under my p llow clasp ing his letter.

Haidee left my room next day for the first time, and spent the afternoon by the dinning-room fire. So after dinner Mr. Rayner came in with his riding boots on, and asked with a smile if I had not a letter to send to the post. He was going to ride to Beaconsburg, and, if I gave it to him, it would go a post earlier than if I put it into the bag for the postman to fetch.

"No, I have no letter, thank you, Mr. Rayner," said I, with a blush. "Not a line for-Nice, to tell-some one

you are coming?" said he. archly. "No," answered I, shaking my head. "You posted that one yesterday yourself, didn't you, Miss Christie?" whispered little

Haidee, putting her arms roun i my neck. Mr. Rayner heard the whiep-r. "Yesterday," asked he quickly.

"I-I gave a-a note to Miss Reade to put

with hers," said I. A curious change passed over Mr. Rayner. The smile remained on his face, which had, however, in one second turned asby white. He said, "All right, my dear," in his usual voice, except that I fancied there was a sort of hard ring in it, and left the room.

"Was it naughty of me to say?" said Haidee, feeling that something wrong.

"Oh, no, my darling!" I answered. I too was afraid I had displeased Mr. Rayner by going to the Hall, without sayit g anything about it to any one, in whatmust seem a sly, underhand manner; and I wish Laurence had not enjoined me to send my letter in that way.

That evening, at tea-time, Mr. Rayner announced that he had found a letter waiting for him at the Beaconsburg post-office which obliged him to go to Monaco a day

So Haidee and I must be prepared to start on Thursday morning.

## CHAPFER XXVI.

On Tuesday afternoon, while I was helping Haidee to dress her doll in the dining. room, there was a ring at the front-door bell, and shortly afterwards Jane came in, looking rather frightened, saying that a gentleman was in the hall asking for Saran.

"And I've told him she is ill, Miss Christie: but he won't believe me; and he won't "May I have my letter back, just to put | go away, and Mr. Rayner is out; and please will you speak to him?"

I got up, and, following her into the hall, found, not a gentleman, but a respectablydressed man, who very civily apologised for disturbing me.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am; but are you Miss Rayner?

"Oh, no!" "Mrs. Rayner?"

"No. Mrs. Rayner is an invalid, and I am afraid you cannot see her. I am the governess. If you have any message for Mr. Rayner, I will give it to him; or, if you like, you can write him a note, and it shall be given him when he returns."

"Thank you, miss." Still he hesitated. "Would you like to wait for Mr. Rayner? He will be back in about an hour." "Thank you. Could I speak to you in private for a few minutes, miss?"

"Oh, yes, certainly! Will you come in here ?"-and I opened the door of the school.

He tollowed me in and shut it carefully. "I am the brother of Sarah Gooch, miss, who is a servant here." I nodded assent.

"I've been abroad and worked myself into a good position, and now I want my sisthough it was only a little past five; and I Parkes in the passage leading from the hall. other re-vants to know I'm her brother. It food.

Mr. Riyn'r was speaking in his usual kind | may be pride; but perhaps you'll excuse it, mis. Would you mind sending for her without saying it's her brother tuat wants

> How could I break the fact of her illness to the poor man? "Oh, please be prepared for had news! I'm so sorry!" said I gently. "Sne is ill —

> very ill " To my surprise, he loked more incredulous than unhappy. He said very sudden-

"She was quite well last Friday after-"Yes-an accident happened to her on

Friday night. She fell down a flight of stairs and injured hers If severely. If you will only wait till Mr. Rayner comes, he will speak to you. Sarah is a very old servant in this family, and much respected, and she has every possible care, I assure

But he still seemed more curious than anxious about her, I thought.

"She has been in the tamily a long time then? Excuse me, miss, but I ve been away so long that she is almost like a stranger to me, and I had great difficulty in finding her out. But I'm very glad to hear she is thought so well of."

"Oh, yes! Mr. Rayner has the greatest confidence in her."

I did not want to say anything disagreeable about the woman now that she was ill, | lows :especially to here brother, whose affection did not seem very warm as it was. "Ah, that's the great thing! We've al-

ways been a family to hold our heads high, Certainly I liked Laurence's kisses; but and I couldn't hear anything to please me more about her. But I expect it's little use my coming home and wanting her to to my cheeks uncomfortably. He saw the keep house for me. She was a good-looking girl, and I've no doubt she's looking forward to marrying on her savings, and then we shall be just as far apart as ever. Do "You look hurt, my child, but you have | you know, miss-if it's not troubling you too much, and you won't take it a liberty—

I hesitated. The man's cold curiosity seemed so unlike the warm interest of a brother that I begun to wonder whether I was right in giving him the information he wanted. My doubts were so vague and his questions so very harmless, however, that, when he said-

"I beg your pardon, miss-of course it is not for a lady like you to interest yourself in the likes of us-I broke out-

"Oh, pray don't think that! Sarah has an admirer, I know-"

I stopped. I could not say anything reassuring about Tom Parkes.

'Ah! · An honest hard-working fellow, I hope, who'll make her a good husband.' He was more interested now, and was looking at me very searchingly.

"I can't speak to a man's prejudice behind his back," said I slowly; "but-" He was very much interested at last, and was waiting impatiently for my next words, when Mr. Rayner quietly entered the room. There had been no ring at the front door. He looked inquiringly at the man, whom I was just going to introduce as Sarah's brother, when the latter anticipated me by

saying quietly—— "From Scotland Yard, sir." "Scotland Yard?" echoed Mr. Rayner inquiringly. But the name did not seem new

to him, as it did to me. "Yes, sir; I've been sent after a woman named Sarah Gooch, from information received that she was in your service. Mr. Gervas Rayner, I believe, sir?"

Why did he not own that he was her brother? I thought to myself. "Yes, that is my name. But what on

earth do you want with my servant Sarah Gooch ?" The man glanced at me. Mr. Rayner

"Go on. Never mind this lady; she is as much interested in the woman as I am. What do you want with my old servant Sarah?"

"Suspected of complicity in the Denham Court robbery, sir-some of the property truced to her.

I started violently. This man, then, was not Sarah's brother at all, but a detective who had been trying to extract information from me by a trick! Mr. Rayner stared full in his face for a few moments, as if unable to find words; then he exclaimed, in a low voice-

"Impossible!" "Sorry to shake your trust in an old sor-

vant, sir; but proof is proof." "But what proof have you?" asked Mr.

Rayner earnestly. "L'st Friday afternoon, between half-past four and twenty minutes to five, your servant, Sarah Gooch, was seen to give the contents of a black bag to a man in Beaconsburg. The fact excited no suspicion. The man took the next train to London, travelling second class, But south of Colchester he was seized with a fit; he was taken out at the next station, the bag he had with him examined for his address, jewels found in it, and the police at Scotland Yard communicated with. The man escaped; but, on inquiries being made, witnesses were found to prove conclusively that the biscuittin which contained the jewels had been handed to him in a street in Beaconsburg, on Friday afternoon, between half-past four and twenty minutes to five, by a woman

who was identified as Sarah Gooch." I remembered seeing Sarah pass through the plantation on Friday afternoon on her way to Beaconsburg, with the black bag. But I was too horror-striken to speak, even if I had not been, now that the blow had | girl, "all things are pure." fallen, as anxious to screen her as Mr. Ray; ner was to prove her innocence.

"But I cannot believe it !" said Mr. Ray. ner. "She is a rough, harsh woman; but I have always found her as honest as the day."

(TO BE CONTINUED )

"Dead men tell no tales;" but this is not always true of dead politicians. Dyspepsia and Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters can't live in the same Stomach, one of them has got to go and it isn't the Stomach Bitters. The people's own favorite family medicine in large bottles at 50 cents.

In a recent suit in Glasgow of a tenant against his landlord for damages arising from defective drainage, the Judge made an order in favor of the plaintiff for payment of the medical expenses incurred.

At the Munster Agricultral School cows were fed on ensilage for a week and on mixed food for a week. The milk was analyzed and the butter weighed which had been produced in each instance, with results almost identical, the experiments proving that ensilage was not inferior to ordinary

ASSURANCE COD SUN LIFE OF CANADA

The following is a brief synopsia statemente presented at the annual of this Company lately held in Man From even this brief summary the sound prosperous condition of the business

once be seen. The life applications received during year were 1 411 for \$2 328 990. while accident were 1 551 for \$2,919,600, par in all 2 962 for \$5 248,590 The asmin in force are: - Life, 4 007 for \$6,779 565. Accident. 1,875 for \$3 367,050, in all ; for \$10,147,615. The applications in year, both life and accident, and the ances in force, both life and accident larger than ever before in the history of Company. The fact that nearly 3.000 sons applied for new assurance is the possible evidence of the high position

"Sun" occupies in public confidence. The progress made in the life departs during the last ten years is well

	Applications Received.
1074	Received.
1874	\$ 621,342
1876	1,154,998
1878	1.606.301
1880	2.142.344
1882	1.962 462
1883	2 328 990

INCOME. Premiums, Life ..... Interest and rents..... Miscellaneous.... DISBURSEMENTS. Dividends on capital...... § is Re-assurances..... Annuity payments..... 300 50

Accident claims . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 10.388 (6

Surrender values..... Expense account..... Commissions.....

Medical fees..... Municipal and other debentures market value ..... Molsons Bank stock (at 112 per cent )... Montreal Loan and Mortgage Co.'s stock (at 60 p. c.).... Loans on bank stock (market value \$40.680) Loans on real estate, first mortgages... Cash on hand and in bank..... Loans on policies (within surrender value) .... Bills receivable and office furniture ...... Interesi and rents due and accrued......

Set aside to cover death claim awaiting discharge..... Agents' ba'ances..... Outstanding premiums on policies Less 10 per cent. for collection - 8.109 55 Commuted commissions

Due for policy re-assured and sundries -

Capital stock subscribed and unpaid - - -Total assets - - - -LIABILITIES. Life reserves, valued by Domin on Insurance Department - 8618,526 26 Annuity Reserves - - - - -

626,650 49 Less Reserves on Policies re-Unearned Accident Premiums Death claims not yet due Profits due Policy-holders

Debenture Sinking fund - -Total liabilities to Policy-holders Surplus to policy holders -Capital paid-up - - - - - 862,500 00 Surplus over liabilities and Capital

The assets and income were much lar Langton Larkspur and M than in any previous year. It was point ton. She cace a year in out that if the same rate of progress is business, Mr. John Bones up for the next ten years as in the past to dine with her and th income will then be nearly one and a street; and she is civil to

millions and the assets four millions. The interest on mortgages due before 31st December, and still unpaid, has reduced to about \$300 or about one one to that this feminine dragen of one per cent, on the current mortgan love-affair when she was Even this small amount is expected to Allerton-whose connecti shortly paid. This speaks volumes for : rable family is of much

sound nature of the investments. The report is one which cannot fail to ed that he could well be ex remely gratifying to all friends of company, and we commend it to their att

As we have already given an accoun the proceedings at the annual meeting it unnecessary for us to refer to these aga It will be r membered that they wer? harmonious and satisfactory. - Toronto Gid and that is, that at the

A prairie farmer reports that a late will storm lifted about everything from his la except the mortgage.

Don't You Do IT. Don't wait an hour b buying a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn tractor. It is safe, painless, prompt in act never leaves sore spots behind, and theret perfection itself. Substitutes are being one for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. Se the name of Polson & Co. is on each wrat Sold by druggists and country dealers, one

The camel is the ideal temperance vidual. He is not a strict teetotaler, thou he seldem drinks. Every one speaks highly of Dr. Carson's Stomsoters as a Stomach, Liver and Kidney medicine.

best family medicine we ever used," say they all bottle this Spring as a blood purifier. On looking over a list of Americans about we can only wonder who there is left at no

to keep house. The most incredulous are forced to the Woman's Suffrage Jo mit that for perfection in colors the Triang Dyes have no equal. Ask for three corne package, and see that you get it. 100

"To the pure," said the milkman sold a quart of milk to an innocent

One of the most necessary adjuncts gentleman's attire, is a reliable and a fortable suspender, which will not & with a little strain, or rip off a butter an untoward moment. Such an article to be found in the 'Common Sense pender" manufactured by H. N. Fa Co., 277 King St. W., Toronto, Will for ease, simplicity and durability, 18 tainly superior to all others. worn it we know whereof we write. buttons are required on the pants, is no possibility of any strain on sho or pants, and the cost is no more that of the ordinary braces of the quality of web.

They are a people of gravity and leift these Chinamen; they take their opium ignitate.

PAIN CANNOT STAY Where Polson's VILINE is used. Composed of the most po ful pain subduing remedies known, Nerville cannot fail to give prompt relief in rheur tism tism, neuralgie, c amps, pain in the back side, and the host of painful affections, into or external, arising from inflammatory act known remedy. Try Nerviline. Large both 25 cents; trial bottles only 10 cents, at discrete and dealers. gists and dealers in medicin's.

Marrable's

IN TWO CHAPTERS -

Miss Martha Marrable,

e-and fifty, is the last of

rried, and died twent

den Baden, whither he waters; and her two s itia, although they i to become middle-ag r Maria. after beco Lington Larkspur, of rkepar, and Company, t edle Street, gave birth laughter, who was name unger, Læitia, having ar by Mr. S. ptimus Al. Allerton, Bond, and Ben ncake Lane, presented h in girls, of whom one of led Amy-survived her is therefore not aston artha Marrable, a well-t t family ties, is exceeding aghters of her two de ually has them to stay ice a year, -once in the · house in Grosvenor St autumn at the seasie lither she goes occasion; to the great wonder of 1 courier, a man servant, 108, and a green parrot. kind to her nieces, othing, it is not surpris lly as fond of her as she is Martha Marrable hereas Miss Lucy Larksp llerton are both young, a ain so for some years to perefore, to be expected dies should invariably the all subjects. And inde that there are not man ree with Miss Marrable r although she is as goo

hat the verb "to hate" si hat it means "to despise, ensely." Let it not, how hat the word 'man-hater' hen ought to be applied t or I am really not quite ltogether strong enough. s inferior animals, and hem with lofty contempt. aid to her piece Lucy, world upside down, filed and unhappiness, and delu It is Man, Lucy. If we governed the earth, we sh Cæsar Borgias, no Judge partes, and no Nana S. Miss Martha Marrable agarant begging in the str im alms. The truth is, letests and despises man ust as she pities the poo ometimes sees grinning the wayside in Italy. These being her sentime has not, of course, many m

She is on good, but not

with her widowed brot

binster as ever breathed,

I have looked into the

ly, a man-hater.

parish, add to the medic would call in to attend he Yet Mr. Larkspur once than that of Lucy's fathe ever, Miss Marrable did in her youth, I am rot in time of day to cast it as toeth. Boys will be boys pose, will be girls, though see the error of their way worse for their follies. O for at least five-and-twent Martha Marrable has ceas tender passion. She still

vaguely of going up the the Yellowstone Region but she never contem sibility of getting believe that she would allowing a man to believe him with anything but she would think of going steeple-jack, and learning leg on the top of the cross St. Paul's Cathedral.

And yet Miss Martha year the heroine of a ter many of her misanthropic never since been able to her professions of hatred gave rise to many whispe understand, guardedly al and virtuous deprecation but happily rare instance ness and frivolity; and s has never been told, I fe fair to tell it, and by tel Miss Marrable from the that have been made again reputation for good sen

contempt of the rougher

Towards the end of Aug

and her two nieces left Wales, and after a long ney, reached Abermaw, and took rooms at the They were accompanied. two maids and the gree courier and the man ser and their services not required, they were left Lucy had just celebrate birthday, and Amy was brate her twenty-first; sorry to have to record it astonished that they w Lucy, during the who seesen, had been determ a designing young art Rhodes; and Amy, yo parienced than her cousin on even more sen iment Jellicoe, who, being he tound that position so are that he was quite unfitte copation of a laborious cl Miss Marrable knew not Had she snapected them

have not taken her niece

maw; for it happened

watering place, Sir Thomon Vivian were stayi