A Union of Music and Art. A musical toad had her home in a hole, Croakt Croakt Croakt Beneath a gray rock on a little green knoll, Croakt Croakt Croakt As mildly malicious as toad nature may be, The neighbors all cried, "what an ami

The beetle, the snail and the esthetic mole, Croak1 Croak! Croak1

The esthetic mole made a tragical stride, Croak! Croak! Croak! " Like the poets of old 1 am sightless," he cried, Croak! Croak! Croak!

Croak! Croak! Croak! "I've a beautiful soul and a mind analytic; "Hese glasses, I'm told, are becoming a critic," And he mounted his gogglos with infinite pride Croak! Croak! Croak!

Sang the musical toad in a low minor key, ak! Croak! Croak

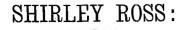
Groak: Groak! Crosk! On some sweet summer marsh he is dreaming of me!"

Croak! Croak! Croak! "O love!" cried the mole, all his soul in

"Fye an underground castle not far from the

O say, dearest, say, that our wedding shall be!' Croak! Croak! Croak!

Said the musical toad with a coquettish start, Said the musical toad with a coefficient start, Croakt Croakt Croakt
"Shall tgive you my hand when you've stelen my heart?" Croakt Croakt Croakt
The wodding created a social sensation ;
The boetle and all of the knoll population
Were bid to the union of Music and Art-Croakt Croakt Croakt



A Story of Woman's Faithfulness.

"Why are you shaking your head?" Madge asked, imperatively. "There's not the least use in trying to resist me. You're not strong enough for anything---you must rest for ten days or a fortnight. I have taken possession of you to pet and to nurse; when you are quite yourself you shall hear

our plans for you." "Have you made plans for me ?" Shirley said, smiling down sadly at the sweet, bright face. "That is very good of you.

May I hear them. Madge hesitated a little ; the plans which she had talked over so eagerly with her mother on the previous evening seemed difficult to unfold to this grave, stately woman, stately even in her shabby black dress, as she sat on the window-seat, resting her head against the wall.

Won't you tell me ?" Shirley said, ly. "Whatever they are, I shall be y too grateful for the kind thought softly. which prompted them." "And you will not be offended?"

" Offended-with you, my child ?"

Shirley smiled slightly as she spoke. and, lifting her hand, parted Madge's hair on her brow with tender caressing fingers then, bending forward, she put her lips to the pure white forehead.

At the touch Madge Oliphant's face colored, and she trembled slightly. She had taken a sudden, warm, girlish fancy to this beautiful fascinating woman who had come so strangely into her life. "Mamma thought, and I hoped, that you would come and live with us as my

friend and companion," said Madge, look ing up with entreating eyes.

"But—you know nothing of me," re-turned Shirley, unsteadily. "I can give you no references as to-

Mamma said she would trust you, Madge said eagerly, coloring hotly at the remembrance of the earnest entreaties she had employed to induce Lady Oliphant to with references in case this beautiful and interesting stranger had none.

" She said she would trust me !" Shirley echoed, with a bright light of admiration on her face as she thought of these strangers faith in her. "I bless her for it !' " How good of her ! Heaven

"And you will come? Oh, please come!" pleaded Madge. "We shall have such pleasant times, you and I together. Mamma is not very strong, you know, and you would help me to take care of her. and we should be so happy ! You will come ?" Shirley hesitated ; then, looking down at the eager entreating face, she shook her head. She knew she could take no position, however humble, in such a household as Sir Frederic Oliphant's ; there would always be constant risk of detection. Ever if they had not known Guy they might have other visitors who would recognize

her ; even among the servants there might be some one. not come ?" Madge said. in

she must refuse it : she must go away, and let him be happy with this sweet young girl who was so eminently worthy of his girl who was so ove, who would make him forget the past and his misery. She must go away and let Madge think of her as ungrateful for all her kindness. She must go away - but whither --whither could she go ? With a great tearless sob her head sunk

forward on her breast. Ah, how hard it all was, how cruel life was to her? Was she never to find rest? Must she go out once more into the cold, cruel world which had treated her so hardly? Must she face the long nights without shelter again ? Must she know the misery and suffering of hunger and thirst and fatigue and depression? Must she go through them all once more? An, Heaven, why did they save her-why did they not let her die ?'

Madge came back slowly, and stood be side her for a moment in silence. "Won't you stay?" she said, gently

"We will try to make you happy." "Heaven help me!" Shirley answered, brokenly. "I cannot! "Ah, don't let me trouble you, Miss Oliphant! I bring

misery and suffering wherever I go, and you must not let the thought of me cloud your young life. Ah, if it is as bright and cloudless as I wish and hope it may be, it will be a happy life !"

" But why will you not stay ?" the youn girl persisted, gently. "I think you would not be unhappy; and mamma would be so pleased, and 1-" Shirley caught the gentle hands which

were held out so kindly toward her, and drew them both close to her heart.

"Heaven bless you for all your good-ness !" she said, tearfully. "I shall never forget it—never. But I cannot stay—do not ask me --for your own sake, do not ask

The intensity of her earnestness struck Madge Oliphant painfully, and she forbore from her entreaty, wondering a great deal and grieving for the misery on Shirley's which seemed to deepen every me ment.

"I will not urge you any longer," she said, gently. "Perhaps you will think it over for a day or two, and give mamma an answer. It will make us very happy if you accept. And now I must not talk any longer," she added, " for I have tired you longer," she added, to a with me ? out. Will you come down with me ?

Shirley rose at once; above all things. she feared to excite suspicion in the young girl's mind, and, moreover, it was a very great pleasure to her to be with Madge-

the girl was so sweet and bright, so spark-ling and tender; besides, she wanted to know her better, this happy girl, this happy fortunate girl who was to live with Guy in the future and bask in the sunshine of his love and nestle into his heart, healing the old wound and making him happy once Sweet blue-eyed Madgemore. -heaver

bless her and him ! Mrs. Ford was waiting for them in the Mrs. For a was waiting for them in the little sitting room, and Madge tried to chat with her usual gayety; but it was difficult for her to overcome har disap-pointment, and Shirley's and eyes became sadder still as she watched the shadow which darkened the fair young face. "You don't seem so bright to-night

ing the shelves.

Miss Madge," Mrs. Ford said, looking at her anxiously. " Are you quite well?" " Oh, yes, nurse, 1 am quite well! But

things will go wrong sometimes you know ! What is going wrong with you, Miss Madge dear ? You were born to live in the "Ah, but it is not always subshine for

any of us !" Madge said, sighing. "I sup-pose we have to put up with clouds some times. It is all sunshine which makes the lesert, nursie." "Lor, is it now ?" said Mrs. Ford, ir

amazement. "Well, I should like a little more sunshine, Miss Madge. But what has vexed you lately, my dear?" "Two or three things, nurse. One is

that Major Stuart is going away to-morrow morning. Shirley started and glanced up quickly

The girl's face was full of the most un-feigned regret ! but she spoke without a shade of embarrassment or constraint. "Going away, Miss Madge-so soon? exclaimed Mrs. Ford. "Yes-going abroad for six months-

for the whole winter. You know he was very ill last winter, nursie ; and the doctors say now he must not risk spending this

winter at home." " But he does not look ill, Miss Madge,"

although they lighted up Guy's dark grave herself once more, and find a new hom Perhaps, when Guy was married, and happily settled with his young wife, she might write to Oswald and Ruby and the face and Madgie's sparkling eyes and golden hair with its soft covering. " (lood night," Madgie said, going toward Shirley and taking her hand kindly. "How Greys; they would not betray her to him then; and perhaps Ruby would take her in, cold you are, Mrs. Grant ! You have stayed up too long. Take care of her, nursie." "Trust me, Miss Madgie," said Mrs. Ford, smiling. "She'll do nicely now." "I hope so. Good-night, nursie. Come, and let her look after little Bertie and the baby-girl who had fluttered down into Oswald's home-nest the autumn before. How she thought of them all during

Guy." She slipped her hand within his arm those long lonely vigils, of all her dear ones, whom she might never see again ! with a gesture which had been very common with Shirley herself during the time of her engagement to Guy, and they went out together, Mrs. Ford going to the llad they forgotten her? she wondered. Did they think of her sometimes, and feel a little sorry for her? Perhaps they thought her dead; and the fact that she had never applied for the annuity which door to watch them walk down the drive. Sir Hugh had left ber would have given strong grounds for such a belief. What while Shirley put her hands to her eyes to strong grounds for such a belief. shut out, if she could, the sight of the grave changed face. Ah, when she saw it again what wonderful things had come to pass would they have said, she wondered some-times, if they had known that she had been "They make a fine couple," Mrs. Ford said complacently, coming back into the in want, that she had been without shelter for days, that she had almost died of star vation?

room. "Don't you think so, Mrs. Grant? He is too old for her, I fancy; but I dare She was growing stronger now, although Madge Oliphant often felt dissatisfied about say he will make her very happy." CHAPTER XLI.

her health. Perhaps she would never be really strong again; but she was much better, and she was looking almost like the Shirley of old, in the black dress she always Major Stuart left Erindale the next morning, never dreaming that the woman whom he had caught a glimpse of in the wore, and the white mob-cap, with its large black Alsatian bow, which Lady Oliphant little, dimly lighted room was the woman whom he had loved and lost and sorrowed liked the school-mistress to wear. And the autumn passed, and the winter for with such an intense sorrow. Just the rivial circumstance that Mrs. Ford's lamp followed, and Christmas came-a regular had been a little refractory had saved Shir

old fashioned Christmas, people called it, with a hard frost and snow upon the ground and a blue sky and sunshine overhead. And Christmas was to be greeted warmly ey from detection, for she had been too startled and unnerved to attempt flight, ven if she had had the opportunity of es-

at Erindale. The church was to be deco-rated and joyful anthems were to be sung ; a D0. So Guy went away, taking with him that heavy heartache which was always present with him now, and which would cease, he and in the Hall at the Rectory, at Mrs. Ford's lodge, and in every cottage there were thought sometimes, only when life's troubles were over altogether for him ; and to be feasting and merry making-every-where, save in that little red-brick cottage Shirley Glynn, or Mrs. Grant, as she was called in the village, became the village where the school-teacher lived, and where she was to spend the Christmas-tide alone, for even her little handmaiden had gone chool-mistress, and took up her residence n the little, red brick cottage built beside ome.

It was Shirley's own wish that she should the school-house—a quaint, comfortable lit-tle dwelling, with a wide, low-ceiled sitting spend it in her little cottage home-the home which had grown dear to her from room, and a little kitchen and a bedroon at one side, and above two little attic bedits rest and peace; for there were many who would have welcomed the school rooms, one of which was devoted to lumber while in the other slept the teacher's youth ful handmaiden, a trim little damsel of fil mistress' fair face at their tables, but Shirley had declined every invitation. She preferred to spend Christmas alone, she It was a humble home truly, but to Shir aid gently, but decidedly; and they for ley it seemed a haven of rest. After the stuffy London lodgings, her sitting room, bore to press her, for the sweet sad mouth could be firm at times, and she was evi-dently sincere in her desire. with its polished woodwork and bright win

dows, and cleanly, comfortable, old-fash On Christmas.day the snow fell heavily ioned furniture, was very pleasant, while Madge herself had superintended all the arrangements for the comfort of the new overing the hills and the valley with a soft, white, spotless mantle, so that many who came from a distance were deterred from teacher, for whom she had conceived so deep a love. A little cottage pianottending Divine service, for the snow had Madge's own property-had been sent down from the Hall, and a little bookcase drifted in places, and made the crossing of fields and by-paths rather a dangerous undertaking. Still the pretty decorated church was well filled, and there was no brighter, fairer face among the with some volumes of the girl's own sel ection-Dickens and Thackeray chiefly fill Shirley's duties were not very onerous worshippers than Madge Oliphant's, as she sat in the Hall pew in The children were well taught and well drilled, and after a time her duties became

her soft furs and velvet dress, against which the white skin and golden hair shone sufficiently familiar not to be very weary so delicately fair. Shirley, from her place in the side aisle,

et her sad eyes rest upon her with a wistbut as she grew stronger she felt it less ful pleasure. She was very lovely, this young girl who was to teach Guy to forget and the disinclination to exertion ceased. Her life, although necessarily monoton ous, was not a lonely one. Almost daily Madge Oliphant paid her a visit at the cot her, very lovely and bright and good; she would make him happy-thank Heaven for tage. Sometimes the girl was walking alone, her only attendant being a great black that: and she bowed her head upon her hand and tried to forget the one happy Christmastide she had spent in England, that imme-diately following her engagement to Guy, retriever called Rover, a present from Gny Stnart ; at others she was riding, and she which this season brought so clearly and would leave her horse with the groom and come in smiling and radiant, looking s reshly to her mind. Well, it was some hing to have had even those few days of bright and pretty in her close-fitting habit and coquettish riding hat that Shirley happiness to look back upon; some poor women had not even those. She had known always felt a pang of regret at the though that Guy was not there to see her. Sometimes too she would walk down i the pleasure of requited love for a season; some women went from the cradle to the grave without feeling its sweetness, without

the afternoon and have tea with Shirley in the low-ceiled sitting room which looked so ossessing its joy. Malge stopped her, when coming out of pleasant and homelike when it was lighted

by lamp and fire; for the winter began early that year. October was a cold month, and at the first of November there church, to whisper a warm wish of happi-ness and welfare, and Shirley answered it mutely, but with an expression in her eyes which more than satisfied Madge; and then was snow, which made Madge's visits not quite so frequent, although she still came as often as possible, for her enthusiastic escaping from the parents of her pupils, who offered her no less sincere good wishes, Shirley climbed the hill on the top of admiration of Shirley had settled down in-to deep, steadiast affection, as sincere as which stood her cottage - a rather solitary nome certainly, for there were no house And it proved the depth and unselfish-ness of Shirley's love for Guy Stuart that she loved this young girl with a warm and true affection, which was all the deeper be-carefully after her and fastening it, for hough tramps and marauders were and far between, she was not very o

she

(To be continued.)

Misfortune Turned Into Luck.

Why He Was a Little Vexed.

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come Famous. Hunchbacks form a tolerably numerous The mining of quicksilver, says a letter ist, says a writer in the "Gentleman's Maga-ine" for June. There is that brilliant in the San Jose Herald, is far from being a profitable as in years past, and it is only by the application of the most improved zine soldier, the Marechal de Luxemburg, of whom Macauley writes in one of his most methods that it is made to pay at present finished passages : "Highly descended and gifted as he was, he had with difficulty surprices. The reduction works are situated at the base of the hill, and cover an immense area, and there is enough here to consume an entire day in sight seeing. All mounted the obstacles which impeded him n the road to fame. If he owed much to the ore from the various shafts is wadyoned the hounty of nature and fortune, he had suffered still more from their spite. His features were frightfully harsh; his stature

hunchbacked Richard of Shakspeare's

powerful drama; but historical research

seems to have delivered the King from his

testimonials

Hanging by Her Teeth from a Balloon

We greatly doubt the moral right of Miss

ngry, disappointed tone. "But surelyeyes were full of tears.

"Do not urge me," Shirley begged faintly. "I cannot bear to refuse you but indeed I must do so. I must not com into your home, my child. Believe me, it hurts me greatly to refuse you." "Then I will not urge you. Will yo

let me tell you the other plan? I think perhaps you will like it better. You will not be offended, will you ?" added Madge,

shyly. "Nothing you could do or say would of fend me," Shirley assured her. "My child, but for your kindness, I should be homeless and shelterless now—but for your charity I should have starved to death by the roadside. Oh there is no work I will not do to earn my bread, since," she added, with in repressible bitterness--- since I cannot

She dropped her head upon her hands as she spoke, and covered her face, and there was a short pause in the little attic room where they were; then Shirley looked up again, and said softly — "What is it, Miss Oliphant? Tell me

what you have found for me. Ah, forgive me-1 have pained you ! But indeed I will not distress you again."

"I am so sorry for you !" Madge said, pitifully. "You are so young and so pretty to be unhappy. Shall I tell you what we were thinking of, mamma and 1? We want a teacher for the village schools, and we thought you might be that teacher." Shirley's face brightened.

' The schools here ?'

"Yes. That red-brick building on the hill is the girls' school, and that little cotbage beside it is where the teacher lives Do you think you would like that ? Mamma told me to tell you," the girl went on, color-ing a little, "that the--the salary would be quite sufficient, and that the cottage was a comfortable little place. The last teacher was a lady," continued Madge, earnestly. "We were very fond of her, and she left us only to be married to a gentleman who had been a curate here, but who is now the Vicar of Addinbroke. The work is not very hard." Madge resumed in a minute hard." would soon get into the ways here. Yor

know, mamma has a hobby, and her hobby is the education of the children, and she likes them to be taught useful things, plain sewing and all that.'

Shirley's thoughts went back to the sew ing classes that she had attended at the convent at Bruges ; she could teach plain sewing, great lady as she had been ; her proficiency in needle-work had often astonished her maid.

"It would be a quiet home for you," Miss Oliphant continued in her earnest-ness. "I think you would not be unhappy, and we would try tomake you comfortab Will you stay with us there, at the cottage ?'

"I can not," Shirley answered piteonsly and brokenly ; and Madge uttered a quick exclamation of disappointment as she rose from her knees by Shirley's side and turned

away keenly hurt. With a sorrowful tenderness and regret and yearning Shirley's eyes followed her as she moved away. Ah, what a haven of she moved away. Ab, what a haven of rest and peace the little red-brick cottage seemed to her ! And yet she had to turn away from it. How could she accept a post which might bring her into contact constantly at Erindale, and they could not ful to meet at some time or other. No;

"Not very ill; but papa says he is dread fully altered, and I think so too. But hope this winter abroad will do him good. And he will come back with the spring Miss Madge, my dear ?" said Mrs. Ford.

"Yes, with the spring," echoed Madge sorrowfully. "Do you find the air too cold, Mrs. Grant? I am sure you shivered." "Oh, no-oh, no!" Shirley said nerv

ously, as she shrunk back from the win dow thankful for the semi-darkness in the them little room which prevented her changing color and trembling hands from being otice "And Major Stuart leaves to-morrow

Miss Madge ?" said Mrs. Ford, harking back to the subject which interested her

"Yes, by the early express; so you must say good bye to him, nursic, when he comes presently to fetch me. He will be here very soon now, I should think. Mamma was tired," she added, turning toward Shir lev as she sat in her corner. " or she would

have come in to see you, Mrs. Grant." Mrs. Ford hurried away to get her lamp ready for lighting; and, as soon as they were alone, Shirley said hastily and trem-

ulously Miss Oliphant, will you allow me to change my mind? If I can perform the duties Lady Oliphant requires from me, 1

will stay.' you dear, good girl !" Madge cried "Oh

delightedly. "I am so glad I Perform the duties? Of course you can. I'll coach you up. Oh, you have made me so glad !" "I am afraid there is not much caus for gladness," remarked Shirley ; but be fore Madge could answer, a firm, rather heavy step sounded on the graveled path without, and Guy Stuart's well remembered ones fell upon Shirley's car.

He was standing outside, and spoke

through the open window. "Madge, are you there, dear ?" he said and Shirley shrunk back, trembling and powerless to move in her terror and agitation

"Yes, I am here," Madge answered. "I am coming. I won't keep you, Guy; but nursie wants to say good bye to you." "Does she? We must not linger, Madge. Your mother is anxious about you, and

have brought you a shawl." " A shawl on this lovely night. I really

she added, do not need it. Nursie," is Major Stuart. Come and speak to him Take care of your tall head, Guy. Major Stuart entered, stooping a littl

as he passed under the doorway. Mrs. Ford came in hastily from the kitchen, but without a lamp, for she had not had time to light it. Oh, how thankful Shirley felt And vet it seemed as if the terror and anxiety of that moment must kill her.

" I am sorry to hear you are going away sir," said Mrs. Ford, courtesying to the tal figure which stood on the threshold of her little sitting-room.

'Thank you,'' Guy's grave deep voice said. "I am sorry to go; but it can't be helped, you know. I hope to find you look

ing as well when I see you again in the spring," he added, shaking hands with her cordially. "I must take Miss Oliphant away now. It is getting late. Here is your shawl, Madgie.

He placed it round her carefully, the thite fleecy shawl which made such a with Guy? For, of course, if he was white neecy snawn which made adding "courting" Miss Oliphant, he would be pretty frame to the bright piquant face. constantly at Erindale, and they could not Mrs. Ford had lighted a candle, but its rays white did not penetrate to Shirley's corner,

There was a sad, sweet pleasure for Shir ley in her study of Madge Oliphant's char acter, in her little timid attempts to teacl ageons, and she folt safer with the door secured. A little terrier-a present from Madge, and a great favorite of Shirley'sher something that she fancied it would lease Guy for her to know. She coaxed and prevented the loneliness and solitude Madge into taking some music-lessons from her, and into practicing at home The young girl was but an indifferent perfrom being too oppressive, and the fire was former ; and Shirley knew what a lover of best to make Shirley's solitary Christmas music Major Stuart was; and Madge's

any Shirley had ever received.

as abo thought har Guy's cho

steady progress under her tuition pleased her greatly. Few as the years between were the one was eighteen, the sadly at the homely attempts at decoration. other five-and-twenty-Shirley's seniority gave her an excuse for petting and scolding and remonstrating with Madge in a pretty and motherly way which the girl enjoyed and laughed at, but which had its effect nevertheless. Not that there was much to fortunes turn out to be the best of good luck. A Toronto merchant had a cargo of

alter or improve in sweet, blue-eyed Madge Oliphant; for Shirley owned to herself frankly and sincerely that Guy could not 67,000 bushels of No. 1 Manitoba hard hung up in the ice last winter at McKav's Harbor, in Lake Superior. It is just getting have made a wiser choice. She was just the bright, sweet girl who would steal into out now, and is worth eighteen cents a bushel more than when it was frozen in. his heart and nestle there and make him Profit from the transaction \$12,000, and no happy, and help him to forget all the past elevator charges to pay.-Toronto Globe. bitterness and sorrow. And, when such thoughts as these crossed his mind, Shirley

would thank Heaven that strength ha been given her to go away, to resist Guy's entreatics, and to leave him free. With

ner, deeply as he had loved her, and pas sionately as she had returned that love, he never have been able to forget the vould past ; and Madge had no connection with

t; it was not she who had made him suf for such an agony of pain and misery, and she would brighten his life, as she-Shirley could never have done. It became one of the school-mistress

about it.' greatest pleasures in the long lonely winte venings, when she sat alone in the little sitting-room, too weary after the day' work to employ herself or to do anything

A little girl seeing her mother petting and caressing another child began to show unmistakable signs of jealousy. Her mother but lie back in the comfortably cushioned American chair which Madge's care had remarked : "Why, Sadie, I believe you are provided for her, to picture Guy's future

ealous." "No, mamma," she replied indignantly. "I'm not jealons, but I don't with Madge. Her love was great enough and intens enough to be perfectly unselfish; there was to touch of jealousy in her heart agains Madge; she did not envy her the love sh

Unnecessary Trouble had won or the position she was to fill Policeman (to Brown, who is clinging to lamp post) - Shall I help you over to your ouse, Mr. Brown? Perhaps she envied her a little the power to make Guy happy; but she wished that appiness with too sincere a wish to mind Brown-No, shunneshy. Housh be (hic) ere in minute; can see it comin'. Been | Herald. he means by which it was procured. And uch a wife as Madge would make him round twishe already.-Life.

happy ; there was no doubt of that.

They would be as harpy a couple as Ruby and Oswald, she thought sometimes as happy as only a married couple who

had perfect love for and faith in each other can be. She recollected sometimes that, ou wanted to get up in good season this norning." "Yes," replied William, sleepily, once or twice after she had known Lucie but it was last night when I told you Grey, she had wished that Guy might be that.'

made happy with such a wife; but Madge The late Lady Buchan well remembered suit him better ; her brightness would Napoleon Bonaparte at St. Helena, where would relieve the gravity of his character her father was governor in 1815. When she was first introduced to him the ex-emperor and give him back the youth which had been so cruely marred. Sometimes she wondered a little why sid: "I have long heard from various quarters of your superior elegance and Madge, who was so frank and candid, and who showed such perfect confidence in her beauty, but now I am convinced that report has scarcely done you sufficient justice. should never mention Guy: but she never And then, as she was soon to leave the did; and Shirley dared not pronounce his island, he added. " You must be glad to name. She felt that even now she could get away." "O, no, sire," said she, "I am not speak it without betraving herself. and. sorry to go." "Ah? Well, mademoiselle," wish I could exchange places with you." if she showed the slightest emotion, Madge

might have her suspicions aroused, and she night be discovered. And then she would On the wagon sheet of a prairie schooner think wearily of the time when she would have to leave the little home and go out on her wanderings again. In the spring, when the inscription: "Tryin' 2 git back 2 my Guy came back, she must go away and bide wife's people. My name's Eli.'

was not very courubber mouthpiece or ball of that substance has been fitted. Miss Dare puts her mouth over this, closes her teeth, and is carried up by the balloon, supported teeth alone, to a height she is invisible from rected her with joyful and shrill barking, which a. below. There she signals to two exourning cheerily, as if it meant to do its perienced assistants in the car, who lower ladder, by which she ascends, being, of day a little brighter, while the school-children had put up some holly and mis-tletoe upon the walls-and Shirley smiled course, trained to all acrobatic feats, through a transform into the basket : " then the basket is divided into two compart ments by a shawl, and behind this parti change my ballooning cos which of necessity is very light, into an ordinary walking dress, so as to be able to go home without inconvenience when we How often it is that what seem our mislescend " Miss Dare declares that she suffers no inconvenience beyond a surging in her ears, which lasts for some time after she has descended, and that through long exercise her teeth and jaws have become xceptionally strong and trained to bear the excessive fatigue which, it is plain, must fall to their share; but it is obvious nevertheless, that her life must be in the most extreme peril. She does not like the balloon, she says, to start " with a jerk a remark betraying her consciousness of a most ugly possibility. The slightest faint-ness, the smallest defect in the bar, the "Adolphus, d'ye know that I'm a little vexed at Miss Simmons?" "What hap-pened, Arthur, old boy?" "Well, you shock of a moment's toothache, and she would fall among the gaping crowd--dead, we can but trust, before she reached the ground, but in any event crushed out of all We were at the piano. 'I'll sing one more song and then go home,' I said. "Was it late?" ecognition.-Pall Mall Gazette. 'About midnight." "And what did she

\$500 Not Called For.

Adolphus. I tell you I'm a little vexed It seems strange that it is necessary does look five years older than her husband although she is several years his junior persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man She is prematurely aged, and functional derangement is the cause. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would cure her, and who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of case of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash ?

Friday a Hohenzollern Day for Dying.

den te her so long. Money refunded if it don't give satisfaction. See guarantee The Berliners did not fail to notice that both Emperor Frederick and his fathe died on a Friday and that the Red Prince Frederick Charles, also died at the same age as the Emperor Frederick.-New York

What a world of meaning this statemen embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts ; pain-lessly. Do not be imposed upon by

A lady writing on kissing says that a kiss on the forehead denotes reverence fo the intellect. She doesn't say so, hut a kiss on the back of the neck is a proof that the young woman didn't hold still.-Seranton

Editor's Young Wife-My dear, you must pardon me for coming down in a wrapper this morning. Editor - Don't mention it, my love, Some of our most valuable exchanges come to us

to the brow of the hill and then let to the works by means of an inclined cable railway, right into the upper story of the railway, right into the upper story of the building, thereby saving the hauling of it rose on his back." The reader knows the india a long distance, and also the elevating of it to the top of the works, where it begins its journey in the reduction process. The furnaces are run day and night, Sunday or Monday. Every hour they dump in a carload of ore at the top, and take a load of rock from the bottom. A small stream of pure quicksilver is con stantly running into an iron basin, from which it is ladled out into a scoop balanced for ninety pounds, from which it is funneled into an iron flask and tightly sealed. The novice is very much surprised, after viewing the white heat of the furnace and seein he solid ore thrown in, to go to the base of the furnace and see the melted silver tream running out, to find that he can hold his hand in the liquid without being burned. Again he is surprised to see hi guidedrop a heavy iron bolt into the liquid and find that the solid iron floats like cork The most surprising thing to the strange s to view all these shafts, pumping engine hoisting-works, hundreds of men employed n mining, teams and cars used in minin and transporting ore from the mines to the furnaces, acres of furnaces and miles of piping, and nothing to show for this great

outlay of labor and capital but a tiny

guess you could carry away in a bucket a

She's Much Older Than Her Husband.

not true, yet the lady in question actually

No Great Improvement.

P stands for Pierce, the wonderful doctor

Pleasant to taste, and easy to take. Purgative Pellets now " bear off the cake.

The Little Word "If."

s of which he is c

printed on bottle wrapper.

stream of bright silver that you

ight.

World.

roviding safe ren

burden, and to have shown that he was only high shouldered. Lord Lytton, in his "Last of the Barons," has adopted the modern view : "Though the back was not curved," he says, "yet one shoulder was slightly higher than the other, which was the more observable from the evident pains he took to disguise it, and the gorgeous splendor, savoring of personal coxcombryfrom which no Plantagenet was ever free that he exhibited in his dress." The great minister of Queen Elizabeth, William C Lord Burleigh ; the learned German theo logian, Eber; our "glorious deliverer," William III.; the famous general of Spain the Duke of Parma these were all "crook backs." The poet Pope had a protuberance both on the back and in front, and one of his sides was contracted.

TTCHING PILES

Symptoms -Moisture; intense itching an stinging; most at night; worse by scratch ing. If allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate becomin SWAYNE'S OINTMENT Stops the very sore. itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. equally efficacious in curing all Ski SON. Pro Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & prietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail

We heard a young girl make the above for 50 cents. remark the other day about a lady with whom we are slightly acquainted. It was

Innate Depravity of Animate Matter. Can any one explain why a bottle of cat sup, when it explodes on the table, will sprinkle everything in the room except the meat?-Chicago Tribune.

DONL. 27 88.

should be recommended to her, and to all others who are in the same condition. If the reader of this chances to be a similar sufferer, let her get the "Prescription." MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS TRADERS It will bring back her lost beauty, and, We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up ing symptoms which have made life a bur-

CALF SKINS

tor us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vormont, U. S Address, C.S. PARE, Hyde Farr, Vormont, U.S. The Shoe & Leather Reporter, N.Y., and Shoe & Leather Review, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's busi bees, and after a thorough examination and com Edison's agent-Wouldn't you like to buy a phonograph? It will store up every-thing you say and repeat it to you. Want Dess, and alter a thorough examination and com-parison the Reporter gives him this endorsement. "We believe that in extent of hight-weight rane material collected and carried, dir, Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this countru." one? Omaha man-No; got a wife.-Omaha

coctor

Stock is the dirigest next og ung nonso er ener country." And the Review says: "After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become jully satisfied that in his specially, light weight stock, he is unquestionably the targest dealer in this country, whale in superi ority of quality he is confessedly at the head." QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his shillity to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

Woman (to tramp)—After you've ate that pie will you saw a little wood? Tramp (eying the pie) -Yes, ma'am, if I'm alive.

It is stated that the Erie Railway Com DUNN'S pany will put up in all its stations signs reading: "Kissing on the platform strictly prohibited." This is a step in the right direction. Any such effort to make travel BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEN

imitations or substitut .

Expert Intelligence.

Truth.

No New Thing,

less hazardous should meet with the un-qualified approval of the whole country. The large number of casualties lately has made many somewhat timid about getting on railroad cars, and it is cheering to see the Erie trying to allay these fears .-Albany Argus. in wrappers.

"This is the fourth time I've called you, William," said his wife. "You told me that

Safe, Sure and Painless.