A GREAT SECRET,

SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER II.

Madeline was far too submissive by habit to think of disobeying any injunction of dignity began to show unmistakable signs of Louis's; therefore, as soon as he had left the room, she went to bed, and dutifully tried to go to sleep. But here her well-tried faculty of passive obedience broke down; that note that Louis had forced her to write puzzled and frightened her; her husband's explanation that he had made her do it for a trick seemed lame and unsatisfactory, as she thought over the incident with the terrible clearness with which night shows us all things evil. Yet the very suggestion that he could have had a serious purpose in dictating to her that urgent appeal to Mr. Staunton caused her to start up cold and shuddering, and to rush to the door, and, crouching beside it, listen intently for Louis's footstep in wild longing for his presence to dispel a great fear.

But he did not come. All through the night she waited and watched, and the active business of the day was in full swing before she fell asleep, her last confused thought a presentiment of coming evil. Broad daylight brought a sharp knock at the door, and the sight of Louis's handwriting on the note, which the waiter handed her on the tray with her morning coffee, was so suggeslive after the night's reflections, that she said to herself before she touched it: "He has deserted me." Then she tore the envelope, and red the letter twice through very

"My darling Maleline," the note ran, "I know you will be delighted to hear that I have most opportunely and unexpectedly found some employment which, though it is not of a kind to make our fortunes rapidly, will at least relieve me from the terrible trial I have suffered lately, of seeing my sweet queen deprived of the dainty luxuries which beauty has the right to demand. The nature of my employment I will explain to you on my return from Havre, where I shall be for the next three weeks; I need not tell you that it is nothing unworthy of a gentleman, yet my pride of birth made me hesitate to avow to you that for your sake I had condescended to do a clerk's work for a clerk's wage. enclose you some money-all I have; I will send you more when I have earned it. Strange words for a De Breteuil to use! Do not mention my degredation-alas, my pride still calls out !- to any one. Bear up; I shall clasp my darling in my arms again before long. Adieu, my divine one-no, au revoir .- Your adoring and devoted

franc notes. Madeline felt, on reading this been the talk of Paris, began to fear that letter, as if all her love for her husband had 'she had been indiscreet. suddenly disappeared, and given place to a | "Madame may rely on my discretion," very hearty disgust with his hypocrisy and | said she, with an elaborate air of mystery were not unknown to her. She did not shed | honor-" one tear over the eloquent effusion which | She paused. Madeline's face had sudventure had been little better than her first, | correct the mistake into which Rosalie had in this matter of marriage was so strangely | De Breteuil's wife; but these last words before her looking-glass, sitting down de- ed and after a moment's struggle she resolvself very dispassionately indeed; it was a unknown. review that could not be anything but favor. able, for her beauty was almost faultless, of asked. a well-known English type, that of the large,

of him as I am-no, as I was of Louis! I to part with a dress like this-" wish I had a tu nel-up nose; women with | "I shall not want them again," said turned up noses are talkative and amusing, Madeline, shuddering. "I wish to sell

stupid doll."

She did herself injustice; she was not teaching. If you cannot help me-" stupid. Her feelings were dull this morning, after the keen excitement of the night, | vaciously, "I can help madame in all these and reflection on the subject of man's perfidy | things. I know Paris well. I can recomhad already carried her as far as she could | mend madame to some charming apartments go so she looked at the two ten-franc in the house of a friend of mine, and to a notes, mentally added up the hotel bill school where an English governess is reshe would have to pay at the end of the quired, if madame really means to condeweek, and considered her position. She scendwas a middle-class girl, an orphan, born to | "To earn an honest living," finished economy, trained to self-dependence; her | Madeline very quietly. recent prosperity had not lasted long enough | Rosalie heaved a deep sigh, and looked at to destroy certain valuable instincts of the young Englishwoman with puzzled pity. thrift and self-help, and a way out of her | "Ah, what a man!" she murmured enthuand took out two or three of the handsome | people speak of him so differently." dresses which formed their chief contents. For a very tew moments she stood lost in quickly. the brilliant dreamlike life of love and idlecould spare her a few minutes.

a shrewd shrewish looking elderly person, a leaf turned down in their history, they say, quick surface reader of character-especial- which they would willingly tear out altojustified Madeline's choice of her for a con- sonable commission." fidant. Her appearance on her entrance labelled "M. and Madame Louis" on their she could tell, keep her secret and deal face as she looked round the room, and said friend Rosalie had recommended, and set

"My husband has been called away sud- She was surprised to find how easily she daylight there was left. mind telling me how to set about it."

surprise. "And left madame behind him to economise by herself, which is dull work at the best of times." But just then madame's giving way, and the dry old Frenchwoman softened a little. "Ah, madame, these husbands who can't be content with one wife, however young and pretty she may be, they are people it is best to have nothing to do with. I never did," she added unnecessar-"And how can I be of service to madame? I will most willingly if I can," she

added, with some kindliness. "Thank you. Can you tell me where I ought to go to try to sell some dresses ? I have some very handsome ones that I have only worn a few times, and that I shall not want again," she added, as Rosalie

looked at her curiously. As she finished speaking, Madeline raised the linen cover she had flung over the dresses she had taken out of one of her trunks, and displayed to the keenly-appreciative eyes of the old Frenchwoman a tempting pile of silk and satin, heavy brocade and some moments not without reverence.

"Ah, yes, that is the dress madame wore yesterday," said Rosalie, venturing to lay a not look up; but she knew that he saw silence, during which, with a curse, De Brediffident brown claw on one of them when her black eyes had taken note of every fold.

"It is very beautiful." Madeline opened the trunk again, and drew out another and more showy costume, love had flashed into full life at the first frighten you." with much red and gold, which had had a succes d' originalite at Auteuil. Rosalie's her to rush across the road to him, reason, intelligent face lighted up suddenly at waking too, told her that to do so would be walking by myself the day before yesterday sight of it. "Ah?" escaped sharply from to put herself at the mercy of a cold and in a lonely place, near a wood, I was at-

her lips. Madeline looked up. "You have seen a toilette like this before ?" she added, trying

to speak carelessly. "No, madame; I have only heard of one toilette like that," answered Rosalie, whose sharp eyes had noted every golden tassel, every embroidered flower, on the crimson velvet underskirt.

"Indeed! and what toilette was that?" "It was one worn at the races three months ago by the mistress of the million-

aire, M. de Breteuil." Madeline had been prepared for a recognition, and had stood trifling with the drapery of a skirt, ready to parry a question or his eyes with the simple devotion of a dog, to life woke again. I came back to Paris, to listen to an exclamation. But there was one word in the chambermaid's speech that struck her dumb; she had sometimes wondered what was the position assigned to her by her husband's friends, but never before had she heard her degradation taken for granted. She remained silent for a few minutes, and Rosalie, whose respect for her had The letter was in English, which the ac- evidently risen much higher since the discomplished De Breteuil spoke and wrote as covery that Madame Louis was the woman easily as French; enclosed were two ten whose beauty and magnificent toilettes had

selfishness. She was such a clever woman | "and if, indeed, madame wishes to dispose that the instincts of her passionate affection of these beautiful dresses, I can do so easily could not always stifle the conclusions of her | by saying that they came into my hands reason; moreover, having already had one through your maid. I-I had heard," she bad husband, the simple artifices by which continued, "that when M. de Breteuil starta poor fellow tired of his wife tries to satisfy | ed for India madame went with him; thereher and exonerate himself at the same time | fore I did not expect ever to have the

proved to her conclusively that her second denly changed. She had intended to and then she wondered how it was that luck | fallen, by assuring her that she really was against her. She thought the matter over | told her that Louis had not been recognizliberately in front of it and criticising her- ed to keep faithful to his wish to remain

" Did you ever see M. de Breteuil?" she

"No, madame. I recognized your marfair-skinned, brown-haired woman with velous dress, because I had seen it at the gray eyes, dark eyebrows and lashes, and a modiste's. I have a cousin who is employed nose just not straight enough to be severe. by Madame Euphrasie. But is Madame "I am very handsome," was her conclu- sure she will not need these dresses again? sion while her face puckered up at last as if I know very well that ladies of Madame's she would like to cry. I wonder why I can't position do not wear their costumes more keep a man fond of me, when I am so fond | than a few times; but still, it seems a pity

while I am like nothing but a great silent, (them to realize all the money I can, to take some cheap and quiet rooms, and to live by

"On the contrary," broke in Rosalie vi-

itself out of her more sentimental reflections. stories one hears about him, his magnificence She unlocked two large trunks which oc- his deviltry! And all the while I know one cupied a considerable space in the room, little thing about him which would make "And what is that?" asked Madeline

"Ah! madame must excuse me. A secret ness which the cosutmes which she had worn about a person in the great world is valuduring that period recalled to her; then she able property sometimes; and when M. de rang the bell and asked if Mdlle Rosalie Breteuil returns from his travels, and settles in Paris again, I may perhaps make use of Mdlle Rosalie was the head chambermaid, it. Most of these great gentlemen have a ly bad character, and yet with a certain gether. However, that is not our affair at world-wise strength in her face at times present. I will serve you to the best of my which was not unattractive, and which power, madame, and charge you but a rea-

Madeline had no choice but to trust her; was not encouraging. She had mentally and finding that the woman did, as far as first arrival respectively "knave" and fairly by her, she took two humble rooms in "fool," and there was a certair expression | the course of the next few days over the of cheerful and triumphant malignity on her | cigar-shop of an ex-vivandiere, who was the brightly: "Madame va bien ?-et mon- about obtaining employment as a teacher of English.

Rosalie, raising her eyebrows in exaggerated zle. The excitement of her passionate de- table for her slippers. She could not at with horror. For her love was dead. It ton St. E. Toronto Ont

minating madness of her devotion when re- looked like a man's shirt, rolled up and fashappy, had worn the woman out until nothing but the embers of emotion seemed left stinctively took the pin out, the door openin her. The necessity of work gave her ed so suddenly that she uttered a little cry week ago she would have died. pussionate heart rest; and she devoted her- of surprise as Louis burst into the room. self to the details of the sale of her dresses, of her installation in her two shabby rooms, harsh voice. and to the search for pupils with a sort of pleasure which amazed her. The remem- eline," she said, astonished by the sharpness brance of Mr. Staunton's kindness, the let- of his tone, and by a wild, scared look on ter Louis had made her write, the strange his face as his eyes seemed to flash round fear she had had about it, scarcely occu- the darkening room. pied her any longer except as a vague had no connection with that life which at present seemed so very narrow to her. hiding away there for; he asked sharply. She would work very hard, and she would do all the good she could; for she had a gently, and was moving to get up when he bourgeois feeling that the luxurious life she | caught sight of the object in her hand. led for the first ten months of her second marriage needed some sort of expiation. But the calm did not last long. On the

was passing by the hotel where she had ror which seemed to stop her breath, stayed with him, when she saw him stand- Madeline saw that on the cuffs, the front of ing in the porte cochere. She stopped short, the collar, and far up one of the sleeves, delicate lace, at which they both gazed for the blood rushing to her head, and making were great dark stains. it throb, and dimming her sight. She was on the other side of the road, and he did a broken, guttural whisper, after a minute's her, for Louis saw everything and everybody teuil had rolled it up again and tried to and it was one of his amiable characteristics | thrust it into one of his pockets. to let his friends pass him to save himself the trouble of a salutation. Madeline's you must know-But no, it would only sight of him; but even as impulse urged selfish tyrant, who did not want her, and who would make her pay a heavy price for his toleration of the infirmity of her affection. After a struggle with herself so short and so sharp that it was only like one agonizing looked ill, and pale, anxious; and as she thought I would shoot myself quietly. of his manner:

" Forgive me." Louis nodded at her magnanimously, blood?" she interrupted fearfully. though he had not the slightest idea for what she asked his forgiveness. She put serious. Don't be alarmed." her arm through his, and led him in the direction of her new abode.

Louis. I am afraid you won't like them, with undecided, staggering steps, and with for they are rather small and not very well the fumbling slowness of a half-witted per- what's the use of having one appointed for furnished," she said with some anxiety.

this with inward doubt.

"You have been disappointed in the work | table, poring over the newspaper as he had orders to THE RECORD, 50 Front St. East, Toronto, you went away for." She felt his arm tremble for a second, and

he said sharply, "What do you mean? What makes you say that?"

be in Havre three weeks, and you are back | knew what significance she gave to it. It

"Too soon, I suppose?" "O, yes, of course."

laugh full of intense unepeakable happiness | time for dinner, has been ascertained to be made it plain that she wanted no explana- Staunton or Stanton. He is said to have tions, that the fact of his return was enough | had property of value with him, and it is for her. Still he explained, with great care, conjectured he may have met with foul play. Street West Toronto. Canada. deliberation and clearness.

"that the correspondent whose place I had of Neuville-" gone to take was able to return much sooner than he had expected, so that, finding was the name Louis had scrawled on the top my occupation gone, I came back at once, eager to see my darling; but found, to my surprise, that you had left the hotel."

Madeline said nothing; she was in a passion of self-reproach at her suspicions of him; she could only press his arm silently, and, as they had now reached the house where she lodged, she hurried him affectionately upstairs to her little sitting-room on the top floor, lit the lamp, for evening was closing in, and took up a basket with which she al-

ways did her marketing. "Now," said she, as she put a chair to the table for him, "I will leave you to enjoy your paper, while I go and get something nice for supper in honor of your re-

She kissed his forehead tenderly, and left lessly before her, he suddenly turned, him. But away from the enchantment of snatched up his hat, and slunk out of the his actual presence, doubts crowded again room toward the staircase. He had gone thickly in her mind. She began to per- some steps down when a hoarse whisper ceive that it was not love which had brought from above stopped him. embarrassed financial position soon evolved siastically, after a moment's pause. "What him back to her; that even in his reception her was even colder than it had been before; as long as you get rid of me?" perhaps it was poverty, perhaps it was custom, but it was not affection which had re- voice of a man in the lowest stage of abject stored him to her; and she knew Louis too hopelessness. A pause, and then he went well to suppose that it was duty. The down another stair. thought of Mr. Staunton flashed again across her mind, but then-Thank Heaven! Louis had come back poor, so her fear that he would work upon the Englishman's kindness was proved groundless. And again the old hope that her devotion might win the whole of Louis's heart woke up in her, and she regiven her of wo king for him now that re- her." verse of fortune had dulled for a time his | Her apparent reluctance to part with energy and his spirits. Inspired by the him, even now, was causing his self-esteem proud feeling of being able to do a little to revive, and his voice was not without toward repaying her husband for the happi- grandiloquent sonority. ness he had been the first to make her taste, "Louis, I did not turn you offshe indulged in an extravagant outlay for don't turn you off. Come back. I am supper, and returning home, went up-stairs your wife; I will comfort you, save with a soft tread, thinking she would sur- vou. It was only that-that-I was so prise Louis by her speedy return. So she happy-to have you back; and then the stole on tiptoe into her bedroom, took off change was so sudden and so dreadful! her bonnet, and crept up to the looking- Come !" glass to arrange her hair by the very little

Madeline, with some dignity. "And as he Louis; a few weeks ago, the mere excitement into which her little turned, slunk up the stairs; and shuffled sending your address to R. Parker & Co., has gone away for my sake, to make money thought of a temporary separation, such trick had thrown her, she was startled by back into the sitting-room. There at last a for me," she continued, repeating Louis's lie as he had told her those mysteriously alter- hearing a sound like a deep groan from the spark of gratitude was struck out of the with lips which she could scarcely keep ed fortunes of his might render necessary, next room. For a few moments she stood cavern nature, and he fell, sobbing and Hamilton; 100 Colborne St., Brantford. steady, "I want on my side to spend as lit- had seemed to her only less horrible than a still, comb in hand, listening; but she mourning incoherent thanks, on to the tle as I can during his absence; and as I living tomb. She could not understand her- neard nothing further more alarming that neck of the woman who had stood every are a woman of experience who can help me as her first husband had said, that she could the way. But the fright, slight though it fort, his salvation had loved so much! Her calmness, if she with a slower hand that she took off her in her ears, and the touch of his hand "And so monsieur has gone away !" cried had but known it, was the clue to the puz- walking-dress and felt under the dressing- thrilled her not now with tenderness, but two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Welling-

"Who's there?" he called, in a loud,

"It's all right, Louis; it's only I-Mad-

His glance then fell upon her as dream-like incident that had passed and she sat on the floor in deep shadow. "Get up, then; get up, What are you

"I am not hiding, Louis," she answered

"What have you got there?" said he, and, stooping, he snatched it from her. As he did so, with grasp not quite steady fourth evening after Louis's departure, she the shirt unrolled itself; and with hor-

"What is it? What is it?" she asked, in

"It is nothing-nothing. At least, i

"Tell me, tell me !" "Well, don't be frightened. As I was

"Attacked! By a man?"

"No, no ; by a wolf."

" At Havre?" "No. The fact is I have deceivedyou. My pang, she stepped forward to continue her reverse of fortune, my inability to provide walk; then Louis looked at her with an for you, had driven me half mad, and I reexpression which was in reality simply one solved to commit suicide. I drove to St. of astonishment, butto her dazzled, blinded, Lazare, took the first train that started, remorseful eyes it seemed eloquent found myself in the morning at Nevers; I with reproach and wounded feeling. took another train to Autun, which I know In the same moment it struck her that he well, where there are woods, where I reached his side she whispered humbly, was attacked, as I tell you, by a wolf, and slipping her hand into his, and looking into in defending myself my instinctive clinging who does not concern himself with the faults not intending to inflict my wretched presence upon you.'

"Then those marks-those stains-are-

"Yes, yes; but only my wrists-nothing

But she was not reassured; some horrible thought had taken possession of her. She careon's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine, "I have had to take two cheaper rooms, got up, and without a word more walked All Druggists, 50 cents. son through the door which led into the sit- our busted bank? "O, well, you know I am not particular," ting-room. De Breteuil half called to her; said he heroically. And she assented to and as she paid no heed he began humming In Book form, contains a correct record of the FASTan air with hard forced liveliness and did not EST TIME and best performances in all DEPARTMENTS "Where have you been, Louis?" she immediately follow her. When he did so, asked, looking up at him affectionately. she was sitting with her back to him at the Lacrosse, etc. Price 6c. Stamps taken. Address all

"Well," said he cheerfully, "any news?" But as he laid his hand on her shoulder let him be kicked. He can then appear as she felt the touch of it grow suddenly heavy: a toe martyr. "Why, you said in your letter you would for he saw what it was she was reading, and Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and was a paragraph which ran as follows ;

so suddenly and mysteriously disappeared He was last seen at five minutes past two "I learnt on arriving at Havre," he said, on Tuesday afternoon at the railway station

Neuville! Madeline read no further; it of the note he had made her write to Mr. Staunton. In a moment she understood the horrible share he had forced her to take in a scheme of appalling cowardice, treachery, and ingratitude. There was complete silence in the room for a few leaden moments; then she raised her head and met De Breteuil's shifting, sidelong look, and he read the terrible indictment in her eyes.

For all the man's audacity, the opinion of others floated or sank him ; new that this woman knew his ghastly secret, and showed her abhorrence in her face, his features wore the hunted, degraded look of the coward and the cutthroat. He could not meet her wild eyes, and after standing for a few moments rest-

"Louis, where are you going?" "I don't know. And what is that to you,

His voice was low, hard, reckless, the

"Louis !" "Well?"

"You will let me know where you go?" "No."

"Why? why?"

"The woman who can turn a man off just when the whole world is against him joiced in the power her early training had does not deserve that he should remember

For an instant he tried to assume a dignified attitude of hesitation, but the offer was Dyeing and Cleaning, to be had gratis by In the midst of the flutter of bright too evidently one not to be refused. He

votion to her husband, the torments of re- first find them, and as she stretched her had died in the moment that she learnt that pressed jealousy she had suffered as his am- arm out further in the search she touched he was a traitor and a coward; and as he bition for popularity seemed to take him something close against the wall. Drawing buried his head on her shoulder, and poured further and further away from her, the cul- it out, she saw in the faint light that it out the passionate words for which she had longed as the desert-parched traveler for verse of fortune gave him again to her and tened with a pin. Her first impression water, only the resolution that straightened her only, and carking disappointment at the was that it had been forgotten under the her lips, and the sense of duty that shone in discovery that her love could not make him dressing table by a former occupant of the her cold eyes, enabled her to force down room; but just at the moment that she in- her disgust, and to bear like a lifeless statue the kisses of the husband for whom a

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Prominent Merchant in Trouble. Old moneybags mopes in his office all day,

As snappish and cross as a bear; The clerks know enough to keep out of his way, Lest the merchant should grumble and swear. Even Tabby, the cat, is in fear of a cuff,

Or a kick, if she ventures too near; They all know the master is apt to be rough, And his freaks unexpected and queer. What makes the old fellow so surly and grim,

And behave so confoundedly mean? There's certainly something the matter with him-Is it stomach, or liver, or spleen ? We've guessed it-his liver is sluggish and bad, His blood is disordered and foul. It's enough to make any one hopelessly mad,

And greet his best friend with a growl. The world-wide remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, will correct a disordered liver and purity the blood, tone your system and build up your flesh and strength.

Our dudes are about to don corsage bou-

What it Means.

To the man or woman who has never been ill, the word "health" is meaningless. But to the one who has suffered and despaired, health appears as a priceless boon. To the thousands of unfortunate women who are suffering from some of the many forms of weaknesses or irregularities peculiar to their sex. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription holds forth the promise of a speedy restoration of this "priceless boon.

A woman always looks under the bed for a man. A man goes out between acts to look for him.

The spooks and goblins that delight To fill with terror all the night; That stalk abroad in hideous dreams With which dyspepsia's fancy teems, Will never trouble with their ills The man who trusts in Pierce's Pills. Dr. Fierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets :- vegetable,

harmless, painless, sure The Emperor of Russia plays the cornet. Can this be the real secret of Nihilistic activity?

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T.W. are stamped on each drop.

New explosives are being discovered daily, but powder is still good enough for

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr.

If the receiver is as bad as the thief,

The Sporting Record, OF SPORT, Aquatic and Athletic performances, Bil-

Canada, Room No. 15. If any man wants to pose as a martyr,

Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases "The name of the English gentleman who are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, The joy that thrilled the woman's low from the Hotel Collet, Lyons, on Tuesday his proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a voice as she uttered these words with a lazy after leaving word that he should return in simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applicatione made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 308 King

An epitaph on an actor:

He played "Old Man" with such rare excellence Death was himself deceived, and took him hence

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

A tenor who late in life became a sailor declared that he had not changed occupation, for he was still engaged upon the high

A GENEROUS COMPANY. - A beautiful present will be given by the Breadmakers Yeast Company, of Toronto, to nearly every one, as long as they last-first come first served. The most accomplished woman has still something worthy to be added to her list if she has never yet made a good sweet white loaf of bread. To encourage the art of Home Bread-making this Company have secured ten thousand presents, which will be sent to all who comply with their terms. They want all who are old enough either to follow directions or work under instructions, to learn how to make bread. They will take your word for it when you have succeeded to your own satisfaction in using their Hop Yeast, and write them to say so, enclosing a wrapper of a five cent package of THE BREADMAKERS' YEAST, when they will send in return a lovely gift. This otfer is open to any young lady, girl, single or married woman, matron or housekeeper, who has never before made a loaf of bread. Any person having domestic charge of a household who is not now baking for the family, and who will commence by using their yeast, and who will send to them the wrapper of a package, and write to that effect, will receive a still better class of gift than that above offered. Better yet : any one at present making their own bread, using their own or other yeast, but who will buy a five cent package of the Breadmakers' Yeast from any grocer or storekeeper, and, after using, will write and say that their Yeast is Superior, they will believe heralso, and will astonish that lady by return mail with a lovely gift. You must get the yeast from your own grocer. Don't send money to the Company direct.

The gambler's favorite hymn is "There's a land that is Faro than Day."

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evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDhave no friends in France, and I know you self. Was she cold, after all, she wondered, the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and calling her his combined to the noise of a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and call be a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and call be a chair being pushed back a line test, caressing her and call if you will, I sentfor you to ask if you would take so c 1 aly the dersertion of the man she was, had damped her spirits, and it was But the sound of his voice was changed fiel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and was, had damped her spirits, and it was a large of the sound of his voice was changed fiel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and was, had damped her spirits, and it was a large of the sound of his voice was changed fiel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and was, had damped her spirits, and it was a large of the sound of his voice was changed fiel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and was, had damped her spirits, and it was a large of the sound of his voice was changed field the consequences of youthful excess, send for and the spirits of the sound of his voice was changed field the consequences of youthful excess, send for and the spirits of the spir