at this great industry is not the ignorance or dishonesty preducer or dealer. If the ent would take hold of the purchase a few hundred barit in some good a; ple section, in properly packed under the ditions as those ordinarily g, and then follow them up on their arrival in London upon the selling price of the treatment they had received. g in the way of definite and rate firms can hardly be extake this trouble, and if they I naturally want to retain mation gained for their ex-

dvantage. use expecting that a revon be brought about in the once, but if the same intellienterprise that have made e to export other lines of duets which are far more were brought to bear on t apple trade we should soon trade assume the position r export industries that its e demands. Ontario grows pples in the world. We have greatly to be deplored that o 50 per cent, of our apple d be rejected by the packers and at least 30 per cent. of ader lost in transport. It a very profitable business stand such losses and still fajor Sheppard, Queenston,

Made by the Panbyterian Alliance.

### CONGREGATIONALISTS.

ton report : The feature ernoon meeting of the Panan Council was the adhe President, Rev. Dr. J. lang, pastor of the fam-Church, Glasgow, Scotddress commanded the intention of his auditors, alwas quite evident that his apon "higher criticism" and n of the Church thereon ide the topic of discussion he sittings of the Council. to the position of the on this question, Dr. Lang he churches which this resents will command the of the age only in the meaich, without lowering either mony or their ideals, they and make room for its thoughts, and its expancomplexion of life. We are ppers of the past. But it eralism which ruthlessly present from the past, it onservatism which insists nould into which the cona by-gone period were remain fixed and rigid for periods. In Christian thee is the word which enever. Christendom, eastern rn, Greek, Latin and Reands on the great verities n the New Testament and n the apostles' and Nicena se verities are the contents all once for all delivered its, and in the end of the century, as in the end of the Church faces the the protest. If any man y other gospel unto you ye have received, let him

cli directed the President elegram of fellowship and the Congregational Unnow in session at Bosmotion as to include the t of joint committees of uncils looking to a coalition it was deemed too great or hasty consideration.

ma." But whilst the centre

yesterday and to-day and

circumference is ever

Let there be growth to

t extent, but not change

# PHT CAP COUPLES.

hurch Raises the Gospel Steam.

ct. Pa., report says: The I Society of the Church h Valley, this county, el entertainment in the ice last evening. It was night-cap social," and it or the purpose of raising which to wipe out an inon the church property. man or girl who attended ninment was required to plicate pair of night-caps, bearing the name of the e strings of each pair of were tled together. Then tht-cape at the social hed in a bag. The men. e blindfolded and paying er, were permitted to grab night-caps from the bag. dy whose name appeared which he drew was his the evening. For an half dollar the rules perto kiss the partner whom ve hlm, bu tof the 70 grabbed for night-caps ald the extra amount for orly leges.

R THE SUDAN FORESTS prestry Expedition to be

sent to Africa. some talk of a scientific a of the Sudan forests kely to be carried British Government. A est officer could certainly service by advising the as to the best method ng the valuable fuel supat present exists there. are conducted now the carried out in a most anner. Fatigue parties ed from the boats le, and as the men have the value of the trees ally select those which to the water and the cut. It is even stated e banks of the Blue Nile e gum-producing acacias lelled for fuel, so that ot be two questions as totive need of a scientific

# BIRTHRIGHT

-OR-

### PLOT VS. PRINCIPLE.

"You must excuse this little domestic by-play, Mr. Richardson," said Mr. Gordon, turning to Walter, as she disappeared, while tender smile still lingered on his lips; have no chadren, and always made a pet of my young sister. I must confess to a weakness for liking to see her at her prettiest, so it is my custom to have her come to me whenever she is dressed for company. But I thank you for giving me so much of your time this evening. I fear that I have detained you longer than I ought."

"Indeed I am very glad to have been able to explain your plans to you, and I am at your service at any time. if Mr. Conant should be engaged, and I can render you any further assistance," Walter replied, as he bowed | himself out and turned to leave the house.

In the hall he encountered Edmund Carpenter face to face. So it was Edmund, after ali, as he had feared, who was to escort Miss Gordon to Mrs. White's lawn party, and a thrill of pain shot through his heart at this confirmation of

Young Carpenter seemed much surprised to see Walter there, and the old frown of annoyance clouded his face as he recognized him. He had not seen him since he had

fears.

offer, but had decided to take future into his own hands. "Very well," he had coldly replied; "I suppose there is nothing to prevent your doing as you please." And

him to stop him, while he remarked, him; for, notwithstanding the fact with something of sarcasm in his

that you were a visitor to this Ruby Gordon appeared upon the scene.

ly came upon a matter of business for | sent flowers to the many, but no one Mr. Conant." "Ah! Well, how are you getting on,

Itself, brought a hot flush to Walter's

"I believe I have been doing very knowledge which I have gained will be | rights. of the greatest practical use to me in

"Indeed! When you graduate, let me know, and maybe I shall have a job that I can give you. Ah! Miss Ruby, you are ready. We have a delightful evening for Mrs. White's party," and Edmund Carpenter turned abruptly from the young man who shared his home for many years, the unpleasant glitter in his eyes, the disagreeable sneer on his lips changing to smiles as Ruby | have had so noble a father. Gordon came tripping down stairs enveloped in a long wrap, a "fleecy nothing of blue and white wool wound about her golden head.

"Are you acquainted with Mr. Richconversation.

"I have the honor; our acquaintance dates back ten years or more," Edmund replied, a sarcastic smile re. evils and storms of life. vealing his white teeth, while his face clouded again as he noticed the light rested upon the fair girl.

Ruby remarked it, also the hot flush which the words had called again to the young man's cheek, and someamends for it.

"Tell me, please, Mr. Richardson," she said turning to him, with her most winning smile, "were those the plans for my brother's new house that fluenced him, for Ruby would have would give me great satisfaction. saw upon the library table?" "They were, Miss Gordon."

"And did you make them?" my shoulders. I merely assisted Mr. ber from that very fact. Conant about some of the minor details and with the specifications."

"I am very impatient to see them, not be exactly suited with the ar- man, without regard to possessions so plainly. But I have eyes. rangement of my rooms. Do you sup- or station. pose the great architect could be premy suggestion?"

"I am sure he would be very glad to please you, if he could do so," Walter responded, his whole face aglow with admiration, for she was so pretty, so sweet, and so natural in her manner that it was a delight to

"Ahem! Miss Ruby, I am afraid that we shall lose our first quadrille if we inger." Edmund Carpenter here in-

He was raging inwardly that Walter should presume to stand there so composedly and converse with the young girl, and he abruptly stepped between them, while he cast a dark look of jealous anger at the young

Ruby lifted a pair of wondering eyes to her escort at this rudeness, and she saw at once that he disliked her new acquaintance. But she was inclined to resent this surly treatment of a gentleman in

her brother's house. "I suppose it is time for us to go," she said, a trifle coldly, and drawing her slight figure more erect; then she added, more cordially than she had yet spoken; "Good-night, Mr. Richardson, I hope I shall meet you again, soon, then I will tell you how I like the plans," and with a friendly smile and nod, she took Mr. Carpenter's proffered arm and passed out to the carriage which stood waiting for them, while our young architect went back to his humble room in Mr. Wayland's modest house, taking with him a geam of sunshine that brightened

### many a sabsequent day. CHAPTER VI.

A New Revelation. Edmund Carpenter had met Ruby Gordon at a brilliant reception given by a mutual friend during the pre-

vious winter. he was as fresh, beau- ined I could think of something be- cherished purpose.

tiful, and charming as it was possible

for a debutante to be. Of course she at once attracted a great deal of attention. She was not one of your regulation society belies, whose one ambition has always been to "come out" at a certain time, and whose education has been conducted solely with reference to that object. She was natural, sweet and piquant, with a mind of her own, and plenty of spirit to speak out her honest opinions, and to show her approval or disapproval of the modes and customs of society, and the many admirers who crowded around her.

Edmund Carpenter had been fascinated from the first moment of their meeting.

He had frequented fashionable circles for a number of years, and showered attentions upon many belies without ever having been captured by one; but he thought he had never seen anyone so lovely as Ruby Gordon. She was not yet eighteen, and was like a sweet, wild rose; her spirits were light as air, every movement was full unstudied grace, and she was quick and keen as a briar in conversation and repartee. Besides all this, it was a well-known fact that she was quite an heiress, independently of being the sister of the wealthy Robert Gordon, Esq., who occupied an enviable posi-

tion in Philadelphia. Young Carpenter was what might be called a handsome man. He possessed a fine form-tall, strong, and told him that he could not accept his symmetrical-a well-shaped head, surmounted by rich, dark hair, regular features, and fine, intelligent black eyes. He was well educated, polished and affable in manner, and possessing large wealth, was deemed a "great that was all that had been said upon | catch" in society. But no one, as yet, seemed to possess power to secure Now, however, curiosity prompted more than friendly attention from that he was twenty-six years of age, he had never been engaged, and no "Really, Walter, I was not aware one had thought him likely to be, until He was attentive to all the belles "I am not," Walter replied; "I mere. alike-rode, canced, flirted with and

in particular. But from the moment of Ruby Gorand how do you enjoy the carpenter's | don's entrance into society, a change seemed to come over him. He hovered The tone, more than the question about her continually; he had no eyes or ears for any one else, and devoted himself to her exclusively, while he motives of people so nicely. appeared to regard the attentions of

> "male coquette and flirt," had been gard for principle. captured at last, and so it seemed. with this state of things; indeed, he viewed them with complacency.

Ralph Carpenter, as every one else had done, and though he had not met Edmund until quite recently, he be- been guiltily neglectful not to have whose soles were at least half an "Was she your only one?" Ruby lieved he must be a worthy son to sought to know before more of her inch in thickness, cotton gloves, a asked, gently, while her fair face was

was fifteen years his junior; indeed, when he should have fed her with brella in one hand. and he humored her every wish ever developed nature. ardson?" she asked, looking a trifle since his widowed mother's death, But it was a new bond between good natured expression, and he with a sigh. vious, when she had commended the to each other. delicate child to his care, and begged He reached out his hand, and laid to enter. him to guard her faithfully from the it gently on her shoulder.

true that he had almost made an not forget that everybody is huwhich came into Walter's eyes as they | idol of her, and now he could not re- man, and we have need to exercise became conscious that the wealthy covereth a multitude of sins.' I none in the city.

"Oh, no," replied Walter, with a was considerable difference in their to me to have you so pleasantly smile, "I am too young in the business ages, yet he argued that he was all settled, while thus, Ruby, I to have such a responsibility upon the better calculated to take care of always have you near me.'

and I shall make Robert show them be free to choose for herself-to de and-and "---

ments toward her suitor. penter is getting quite friendly in that you may not be taken unathis neighborhood, Ruby," he re- wares."

marked. with significant emphasis, made a protracted call.

her cheeks.

that was so dear to him.

"Sensibly?" he echoed, in surprise, ers. sense."

"Such as what, for instance?"

brother, roguishly. "Well, of course," she answered, in all her deeds and bearing.

"True," replied Mr. Robert Gordon, of his elegant nome.

differ ?"

sides dress, and dancing and gayety He is fond of music; so am I He can tell you the name and something of the history of almost any eminent composer. He knows a good deal about urts and artists. Then it is really quite like a review lesson to hear him talk ipon history, both modern and anclent, while the standard authors are

ike household names to him." "You enjoy his society then?" "Y-es; I enjoy talking with him. It s a relief after listening to the smail talk of some of the others."

This was rather doubtful praise, Mr. fordon thought: not at all what a young girl should bestow upon the man whom she was learning to love. But he was not satisfied to drop the subject just yet.

"Mr. Carpenter stands well, Ruby. He is rich, handsome, and well educated, and I suspect that you are very much favored by his attentions.

Ruby blushed at this, but looked

"Yes, he is well educated, and rather good-looking, and he is pleasant company," she said, musingly, "but-" "Well, but what?" questioned her brother, watching her expression closely.

"I am not quite sure he is a very good man," was the rather startling "What do you mean by that, petite?

have never heard a word against Mr. Carpenter's character.' "Of course not; neither have I. But, somehow, when he gets to talking s hard and cynical. He is not sympathetic and charitable, as I think every good man should be, and he is sometimes overbearing and-and not

just kind toward people in humble circumstances." "You must not be too critical,

"No, I hope I am not, Robert," replied the young girl, lifting her earlieve I have high ideals. I could never | made them really like or respect anyone who was not noble or good at heart. I might enjoy a man's society because of his intellectual ability; but I could not admit such a one to my confidence and friendship, if he were not possessed of honor, integrity, and kindness of

penter is devoid of those attributes?" Robert, and yet he says and does a and somewhat sharpened features, of character to-day. He had no idea | ward all. that she possessed so much penetra- A fittle later there came a violent, or of weighing the character and clad in shining

well; at all events I am sure that the others as an infringement upon his and gracious toward every one; but joiced in the distinguished cognomen People began to talk about it-to natural to her, rather than that she ged his broad shoulders disapthe future," he answered with quiet say that Edmund Carpenter, the had been actuated by any special re- provingly at this very unaristocrat-

Robert Gordon was not displeased happy, so care-free, that he had never be.

press a thrill of pleasure, as he toward others that charity which young millionaire seemed likely to will confess that I have been Coffee, drawing himself up with im- kind" secure to her a position second to ered him a worthy young man, and if-mind, my pet, I would not in-It was not Edmund Carpenter's fluence you a feather's weight-if he ther. wealth and position alone that in. should find favor in your eyes, it he had been pleased with the voung | tiful estate not far from the city; man, and although he knew there and it would be a great comfort

"Robert!" cried the young girl, He had always said he would never with a startled, crimson face, "I dictate to her in a manner so im- have never thought of anything like portant to her interests; she should that, I am not yet 18 years old,

to me the first thing to-morrow. Per- cide regarding her own happiness, "I know, dear, that you are very haps," she added, with a coquettish and he would have sanctioned her young, and under any other cirlittle toss of her bright head, "I may | choice of any worthy and honorable | cumstances I would not have spoken can see that Mr. Carpenter will Once or twice he attempted to not be content to remain long in valled upon to make any changes at sound Ruby regarding her sentil a state of single blessedness, if he

can gain the prize that he covets, "It seems to me that young Car- and so, Ruby, I have said this so There was another and stronger to sound his sister's feelings. From

one evening after the gentleman had reason why Robert Gordon had tried "Oh, he only dropped in to bring time to time he had warnings that me a book that we were talking all was not as well with him as about the other day," Ruby respond- he could wish, or as it should be hund'r'd miles to get a squint at the I have felt so honorsa. And he has ed, but with a little extra color in with a man of his years.

"Isn't it a trifle strange, petite, sensations as if his heart suddenly pointed, no how." that you should prefer his society to turned over and then ceased its action that of others nearer your own entirely, made him fear that he might age?" asked Mr. Gordon, bending a not remain long in the world to care but shook his head with an air of searching glance upon the fair face for his beautiful, orphaned sister, and grave rejection. he experienced a strong desire to have "I'm afraid it won't do," he re-"I like people who talk sensibly to her happily settled in life before any plied, dubiously; "you see, dis am a me, Robert," she returned, with an ill should overtake him and thus leave expressive shrug of her pretty her without a protector and at the merey of unprincipled fortune-hunt- invitation."

"Yes, most of the young men whom He had been correct in his suspicions; at that instant, "come here a mommeet in society talk such non- Edmund Carpenter had resolved to ent," and, looking up, the two men

if possible. "Oh, about my hair, my eyes, my She was not only beautiful in fea- hall just as the stranger entered, pretty feet,' and 'lovely dancing,' ture and form, charming in manner, and she had caught something of comparing them with somebody else's winning every heart by her sweet- what he had said. mperfections, and all matter of ab- ness, piquancy and grace, but nobility | Jeff obeyed her call, and in a low ?surd chatter. I despise flattery and itself in character and principle. He tone explained what had occurred, had been astonished, as his acquaint- while the young girl's face dimpled "Oh, Ruby! when you always come ance with her progressed, at the depth with amusement and her eyes to me to be told how pretty you of thought which she manifested, the gleamed with merriment over his aclook, before you go anywhere, and intellectual ability that she displayed count. seem to like it, too!" retorted her and the lofty sentiments which per- "Of course we must manage some

laughing and blushing, "you love me, He had never met any one like her, she said, after thinking a moment. and you always mean what you and he had set his whole heart upon "I'll go and speak with him. then making her his wife and the mistress you can show him to the library,

with an amused smile, while he was With this object in view, it is not an interview for him." sure that the same could not be said strange that he sought to mask the Miss Ruby's word was law in the of many of her admirers: "but how baser elements of his own nature, house, and the man bowed assent to of a half hour previous, until a sup- use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, does Mr. Carpenter's conversation carefully governing his language and her command, though with a broad pressed titter behind her caused her which will extract that sore corn in a deportment, when in her presence, and grin on his face, which disclosed two to turn around, when she was astou- day without pain. "He talks to me as if he thought I exerting every art and fascination of rows of huge white teeth, as he be- ished and somewhat dismayed to be-

CHAPTER VII.

Feast and an Unbidden Guest. In October, a leading paper of the city announced that "one of our noted poets-whom, as this incident is a true one, we shall call Mr. Whitfield-was to be in town shortly, and that Mr. Robert Gordon and lady would extend to him their hospitality in the form of a grand reception, to be given on the 20th."

This announcement created quit. a flutter among certain people, for Mr. and Mrs. Gordon were literary their tastes, moving in the most select circles, and were deemed great acquisition to society; therefore, it was considered quite an honor to be bidden to a reception given by them upon any occasion, doubly so under the present

circumstances The important evening arrived, feel rather proud of his preference for and the Gordon mansion was ablaze with light from attic basement Rare and flowers and plants were arranged with taste and profusion in every room and hall, and loaded the air with their perfume. A small select orchestra had been engaged to discourse choice music for the pleasure of the guests, and everything had been done to make the evening an enjoyable as well as a memorable one.

Mrs. Gordon, a beautiful woman of stately presence, but possessing ly clad in lavender satin, richly trimmed with white duchesse lace, and ception for her noted guest. upon some subjects, he expresses him- wearing costly diamonas, stood at one self in a way that I do not like. He | end of her tasteful drawing-room, with her husband by her side, to re-

ceive her guests. Ruby was lovely in white silk and tuile, with trimmings of bright red berries and dark waxen leaves, and flitted gayly about, like the spirit everybody happy and at ease.

ple had assembled to do honor to one | go to find him." nest face to her brother, "but I be- who had won the hearts of all and

> lays." The poet stood at the right of his host and hostess, and was, of course, show you." the cynosure of all eyes.

Of truth and pure delight by heavenly

He was a venerable-looking man, "And do you consider that Mr. Car- having an intellectual head, which was surmounted by hair of snowy "I should not like to say just that, whiteness; keen yet kindly gray eyes, good many things that iar upon me." which, however, wore a pleasant and Robert Gorden was surprised. His genial expression, while his manner sister was showing him a new phase was most affable and courteous to-

tion; that she was in the habit of noisy ring of the door-bell. The pothinking and reasoning so profoundly, lite usher of sable face, who was name, "but she couldn't hold a canbroadcloth, dle to you." with a vast expanse of polish-He knew that she was good and kind ed shirt front, and who rehe had always believed that it was of Thomas Jefferson Cofee shrugie ring, but hastened to admit the She was so invariably bright and impatient guest, whoever he might

magined her pretty head could ever He swung the door wide open, with be seriously troubled by the more seri- his best bow, only to find standing her tombstone," replied her compan-He had long known and respected ous questions of duty and obligation. without, a small, rural-looking man, ion, with a significant gesture to-It was like a solemn revelation to clad in a rough, though respectable ward the drawing room, whence came him, and made him feel as if he had suit of mixed goods, leather boots, the sound of many voices. unner life. He feared that he had low crowned hat and a bright scarf full of sympathy for his loss. He was, as we have already seen, ex- treated her too much as a child, a pet, or muffler wound about his throat, tremely fond of his young sister, who a plaything, and thus starved her, while he carried a huge cotton um- enild left, and mother and I are con-

and remarkable for its benevolent, we get through with it," he replied, ago this spring, while a resident of

take breath.

him," and without more ado morsel to be served up, for the delecta- pills until I had finished the six boxthe inner door, pushing resolutely past | mprning papers. ceiver, removed his hat and gloves, self. unwound his gay-colored scarf from

him with curious interest. "Excuse me, sah," said the perplexed darky, approaching him, "but did you have cards for dis reception,

"Cards! you don't mean to tell me that they sell tickets for the show, glancing fondly down into her face. do you?" demanded the new comer, beat; but if that's the game, I guess | both its drollery and pathos, that I can settle," and plunging his hand into one of his capacious pockets he drew forth a handful or silver and

held it out to the man. sha'n't be particular about the chap that makes the best verses that Severe pains in his left side, certain ever was writ, and I can't be disap-

handful of gleaming silver wistfully,

private reception, and nobody can be admitted unless he has a particular he could find an opportunity to do so. "Jeff," called a sweet voice just win lovely Ruby Gordon for his wife, saw Ruby standing not far from them. She had been passing through the

vaded her conversation and shone forth way to let him . Mr. Whitfield, if while I ask Mr. Gordon to arrange

The man looked her over, an exmingled with something of reverence at her exceeding loveliness, sweeping over his good-natured coun-

"Yes, miss," he answered "I read in the paper-we take the Weekly Press, you see-that Mister Gordon was going to give him a big reception, and I'd ever have to see him, so I've come. The colored gentleman," with a wave from the place, without wounding him of his hand toward Jeff, which toge- or attracting attention. ther with the considerate title bestowed upon him, won that individ- friends, and, gliding over to where ual's heart for all time, "asked me if Mr. Ruggles sat, asked him if he had fragrant I'd got cards. I didn't know it was a seen Mr. Whitfield. regular ticketed show. I went to Washington once to see the President, ure. and nothing was said about tickets; but I'm willing to pay what's right if I can only see the man that's walked | ments, and then written his name in right into my old heart with his sweet | a little book that he had "brought way of saying things."

Ruby had hard work to restrain her smiles at the man's simplicity, and the | and dollars, miss," be said, fumbling idea of her brother having a "ticketed in his pocket for it to show her. " show" under any circumstances; while | come three hundred miles to get it, she wondered what her aristocratic and I'm the proudest man in the city rather cold, proud face, was elegant- | sister-in-law would say to this novel | to-night. Guess I've left it in the name bestowed upon her gorgeous re- other room, after all," he added, as

But she was deeply touched by the it before I go. I couldn't leave withstranger's evident reverence for the out saying good-bye to you, miss, and poet, and she resolved that he should thanking you for being so kind. not be disappointed, if she could saw you in bere, but didn't like to

glad to manage it for you," she re- free. I shan't forget your kindness, olled, kindly, "and I hm sure that Mr. | you may be sure." of joy that she was, trying to make | Whitfield will appreciate the trouble that you have taken to see him. Jeff little I have done," Ruby replied, At nine a brilliant company of peo- will show you to the library while I smiling; "and now, since you are so

But the bell rang again just then you like to come with me and look at for some late-comer, and Jeff had some pictures which illustrate some to attend the door, so Ruby, anxious of them?" to get the unpolished visitor away "I'm afraid it will put you out, befrom his conspicuous position in the hall, added:

"Come this way, please, and I will "Are you Mr. Robert Gordon's sis- tions, Ruby led him back to the liter?" he asked, as he turned to ac- brary.

company her. "Yes; my name is Ruby Gordon." "They'd better have called you a two or three scenes taken from pearl; you look more like one," he poems which he returned, his round, gray eyes ex- admired. He appeared greatly interpressing his delight in her beauty, ested, and, while talking about them. "We used to think our Anna was won- repeated some stanzas in his quaint, derful good-looking," he added, with homely way, which showed that he a sorrowful curve of his lips and a both understood and appreciated their quaver in his voice, as he spoke the peculiar beauty.

Ruby smiled and flushed; but she Ruby said, smiling at him, after one knew the compliment was sincere, if of these recitations. it was roughly expressed, and she could not resent it. "Inen you have a daughter?" she

remarked, at she quickened her steps toward the library. "No, not now. Anna died more'n a year ago; but she was a sweet, good girl, and we put one of his verses on

"Yes; we haven't a chick nor a Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Angle residerably put about to know what she was more like a daughter to him, strong meat suitable for a more fully His face was ruddy with health, we shall do with the property when

surprised at finding them engaged in which had occurred ten years pre. them, and drew them nearer than ever smiled affably as the shining Af- "There," said Ruby, wheeling forrican suavely appeared to invite him ward a comfortable chair, but feeling a trifle embarrassed at the confiden- worn out and extremely nervous con-"Is Mr. Whitfield, the poet, here tial turn the conversation was tak- dition, so that the least noise start-"It is well to set your standard to-night?" questioned the stranger, ing; "sit here, please, for a few min- led me. I could not sleep at times He had been true to his trust-so high, dear," he said, "but we must nimbly stepping into the vestibule utes. And now, if you will kindly give for a week on account of terrible atbefore the astonished usher could me your name, I will bring my bro- tacks of heart trouble. Then again ther and introduce him to you,"

him to-night, sah." responded Mr. Redville, and I'm sure you're very and lost twenty-two pounds in weight choose his treasure from the galaxy pleased with Mr. Carpenter's pre- posing dignity, and dexterously, Ruby glided from the room, closing my friends were alarmed. While in how she felt as if she wished to make of beauties in their circle, and thus ference for you, for I have conside planting bimself in the door after her, for she knew that this condition I was treated by two leading into the hall, as if to bar her proud sister would be greatly physicians, but with no avail. I tried the intruder from trespassing fur- mortified and disturbed if it should everything recommended, but still become generally known that this un- found no relief. Finally a relative per-"I know it-I saw it in the paper | couth stranger had intruded himself | suaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink more'n a week ago-that he was go. at her reception; while she also knew Pills. After I had taken the first these if she never married at all; but He is weaithy. He owns a beau ing to give him a big time, and I've that if a reporter should get hold of box I could see a change for the come to have a look at it, the accident would be a dainty better, so I continued the use of the

umbrella in a beautifully painted re- quiet conversation with the poet him- the palpitations have ceased, and I

With her face all aglow, and her My whole system seems toned up, his throat, and began to look about eyes gleaming, she glided to his side, and I feel entirely well, I feel grateslipped her hand within his arm, and ful to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., whispered:

tell you and Mr. Whitfield," "Ah! is that so? Then let us have it at once, by all means" he returned. She told her story, then, in looking non-plussed at this unexpect- such a charming, animated way ed question. "Well," he added, "I am and with such keen appreciation of

both gentlemen were greatly delighted. "Bless the man!" exclaimed Mr. Whitfield, heartily, when she had "There; help yourself," he said; "I concluded, while there was a suspicious moisture in his eyes; "of course amount, for, you see, I've come three I will see him! I do not know when | vine! Don't you feel the magic of come three hundred miles to see a brother man, simply because he hap- face? pened to touch a poetic chord in his Thomas Jefferson Coffee eyed that own nature and make it vibrate!" He turned as if to leave the room better go right away now and lie immediately, but somebody claimed his flat on your back. attention and he was detained, though, in a whispered aside, he told Ruby to ask Mr. Ruggles to wait, and he would come to him just as soon as

## CHAPTER VIII.

A Surprising Discovery. Ruby slipped out of the drawingroom again to take the poet's message to Mr. Ruggles, but she was waylaid in the hall by Edmund Carpenter, who said that he wished to in- from asphyxia is reported by Dr. W. troduce her to a friend; and before | Freudenthal. He introduces the index she was aware of his intention, he linger into the mouth and moves it to had led her back and into the centre | and fro over the epiglottis, causing an of a merry group of young people, effort to swallow, which is immedifrom whom it was impossible to get | ately followed by a return of respiraaway for some time.

til she saw Mr. Whitfield it makes severe traction upon the he has come such a long distance," quietly leave the room, and tongue unnecessary, knew that he had gone to meet his eccentric visitor, and then she gave herself up to the enjoyment of the The face receives the record of daily moment, and soon became so absorbed experience. Constant suffering from in the merriment surrounding her that corns will mar your beauty. Do not she almost forgot the amusing episode look anxious and discontented, but elegant blue velvet chair in a con- cine for children.

with symmethy for this rough, but spicuous portion of the room, and appreciative stranger, who had gazing upon the gay and brilliant come three hundred miles to see the cene about him with a face exprespoet whom he loved, appreached and sive of mingled wonder and enjoyment. Edmund Carpenter, who had re-"Good evening, sir," she said. "Jeff | mained at her side, also turned at the

tells me that you are anxious to see same moment, and she saw him give Mr. Whitfield, who is our guest to- a violent start, while he flushed hotly, and a dark frown settled over his face. He took a step forward, as if to go pression of admiration and delight to the man; then, suddenly changing his mind, he turned his back squarely upon him, as if desirous of avoiding

Ruby's first thought was for her proud-spirited sister; but a glance showed her surrounded by a coterie of literary people, and she knew she had not yet espied her uninvited guest. She I thought 'twould be the best chance | then set her keen little wits to work to devise some way of enticing him

She slipped quietly away from her

The man's face glowed with pleas-Yes, he told her, the poet had come to him, talked with him a few moalong on purpose.

"I wouldn't part with it for a thoushe did not seem to find it. "I'll get step in between you and your friends, "I think my brother will be very so sat down to wait until you were

"You are very welcome to what fond of Mr. Whitfield's poems, wouldn't

sides taking you from your friends." returned Mr. Ruggles, doubtfully. "Oh, no; it will be a pleasure," and without waiting for further objec-

There she showed him several engravings, among which there were "I never saw any one more fond of Mr. Whitfield's poems than you are,"

> (To be Continued.) AFTER EFFECTS OF FEVER.

Mrs. Angle, of Merritton, Suffered so Severely That Her Friends Feared She Was Likely to be a Permanent Invalid.

In the picturesque village of Merritton resides Mrs. William Angle, who, after months of suffering, has found a cure from the use of Dr. lates as follows the experience through which she has passed. "Four years Buffalo I had an attack of typhold fever and the disease left me in a my head would trouble me and I "Yes, sah; Mr. Gordon receives for "Ruggles, miss-Owen Ruggles, of had bad dreams. I had no appetite and had become so very thin that man stepped boldly through tion of the hungry multitude, in the es and the results were most gratify ing. I now have normal sleep, there the astonished usher, deposited his | She found her brother engaged in a is no more twitching in my hands, have gained in weight and strength. and hope they will keep up the good "Robert, I have something rich to work of administering to the af-

flicted." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchee is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Wil-

liams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

How She Felt He Felt. Manx (who aspires to be a minor poet)-Oh, aren't these waves di the moment-as if all the best that is in one is brought to the sur-

We are pleased if you are particular For that is the class of people we are catering for. The careless person is satisfied with any old starch.

Fair American-See here, I know

just how you feel. I guess you had

LAUNDRY

is in a class by itself Simple Treatment for Asphyxia. A simple method for resuscitation tion. This has proven successful when She felt uneasy and anxious un- the older methods have failed, while

It was the young girl's first season | possessed some brains; as if he imag- which he was master to achieve his gan to scent the fun of the affair. | hold Mr. Owen Ruggles seated upon an | Miller's Worm Powders the medi-