## FOR THE THIRD TIME.

a cordial welcome on the part of its eyes. Very sigwly they sauntered along. fair mistress."

"I have seen Miss Earle at church." her ward. Half an hour after, he

of music, too, so you have it in your the house at a swinging pace, when power to make her very happy this ev- he suddenly stopped.

house, divested themselves of their hats flashed upon him at the sight. and great-coats, and stamped the snow | "Lost!" he said, turning very pale. from their top-boots, and were ushered by a fair damped into a presty and ered by a fair damsel into a pretty am- And I love her as that man never can!" ber drawing-room.

Mrs. Sterling sat before the fire

easy grace, took a seat, and was at more of him than if he had dropped home at once. Miss Earle stole a sec- from the moon, although he has been How very handsome he was! Dark and romantic child is ready to die, or go Take me as I am?" pale, and interesting—just Miss Earle's I think I'll turn amateur detective, and atyle, with raven hair and mustache, hunt up your antecedents." and slow, sleepy, wonderful black eyes. Dr. John met with rather a cool re-

son sash, and a scimiter by his side was decidedly cross and out of sorts; he would look like a Corsair," Amy perhaps she suspected or had seen the thought. "I never saw a more perfect parting embrace under the hemlocks. nose; and I always did admire those She had no patience with her son's tarcreamy complexions. Victor Latour! ence about marrying heiresses. Such a dear, remantic name, too! I Miss Earle wrapped in a bliss too inreally think he is the handsomest man tense for smiles or words sat by the

ites or the gods. Mr. Latour was de- farewell reproach to the ladies. and a general knowledge of everything self away; but I have an interesting and here as organist. There you have tranced. The slow, sleepy black eyes fore pleasure, you know. Good by, and the most of it? wandered very often to the pretty rose- I trust the next time I come to Black- the most of it." hued face, thrilling her through with or two about the weather at least." vague, but it sufficed for her. Their mesmeric power. It was the hero of "We are rather silent to-night," she ramble through the grounds was a her dreams at last-Count Lara in the said. piano, under those slender fingers, gave "I can read your thoughts without soon," Amy murmured, deprecatingforth grand, grateful tones—the room a penny," retorted the elder lady, ly; "but anything to please you, Mozart, and the magnificent strains Miss Earle blushed celestially in the "Not to-day. Tell your duenna by by the defenders. The result was that held his hearers entranced for hours, shimmering dusk. It was a charming evening, one to be "It appears to me you are very fond ed fatal. Good-by, my own. Soon "It appears to me you are very fond ed fatal. Good-by, my own. Soon "It appears to me you are very fond ed fatal. Good-by, my own. Soon remembered long after; and before it of twilight rambles up to the village good-by will be unknown between us." and romantically, and hopelessly in course?

She sat up late that night, quite into

wood Grange. Miss Earle was seized of the summer sky an ominous of the summer sky and the summer sky and the summer sky and the summer sky an ominous of the summer sky and the sky with a sudden passion for improving by. "Is it you or your fortune he darkened the summer sky; an ominous herself in music, and hegan taking lesious summer in Amy's life. She was love you; but he will marry you and tour rode over from the village to wards, getting almost motionless as the a sprig of mistletoe may find satisfaction love—passionately, ridiculously; a love you; but he will marry you and tour rode over from the village to wards, getting almost motionless as the a sprig of mistletoe may find satisfaction love was love you; but he will marry you and spring his bride. in love-passionately, ridiculously; a will break your heart."

too, with the bright little heiress? Mr. I will not hear it!" Latour was a puzzle and a mystery. There were times when no lover could be more lover-like, more devoted, when eyes quite flashed. smiles lit up the dark creamy face, and will not hear it; no need to tell me said, in a voice as unnatural as his every look was love. Then Amy's bliss

moody, wrapped in gloom and mystery to complain."

—grim and unsmiling as doom. Amy to complain."

"Mrs. Sterling!" eyes. He was more like the Corsair, know of him? He may be a thief, or a laugh was a miserable failure. trembled before those sombre black beings were pleasanter in Lord Byron's the contrary. My own opinion is, he storms always give me the horrors;

Earle thought. "Oh! Why doesn't he the sken ler little form swife tower. speak out, when he knows he must the slender little form quite tower their fling."

thinking despondently of her idol. "He was positively rude to me last as soon as he pleases." fane Eyre. I wonder if I shall see him I have look and his horse were burned as en- followed the gathering of holly and to-night? He is always playing the or- I have warned you. He is not a good ed like that.

Blackwood lay behind ber; she was out when he has squandere what he marn the dusty high roa! alone, under the ries you for-your fortune. I wish you heart give a great flunge. There, comling toward her, was the solemn figure
ing toward her, was the solemn figure
ing anger." And Amy left alone, threw she knew so well. That slow, graceful in anger." And Amy left alone, threw I shall die." she knew so well that slow, graceful herself on a sofa and, all unused to "Nothing will happen!" He set his walk—ah! further off, she would have these stormy scenes went as she had

the right, bending his stately head she wants me to marry John, I know bride." over her, and mesmerizing her with she does; though John doesn't want. The storm broke at midnight. The ing out to fight.

"It is, and I may safely promise you the witchery of those glorious black Amy was in no hurry now-she had got

all she wanted. "Hospitality is a paramount virtue John Sterling had chosen this evenamong you here," said the organist, ing to pay a visit to his mother and "And a very pretty girl she is," strode over the dusty highway, whistshe is pretty. She is devotedly fond she is pretty. She is devotedly fond tered Blackwood, and was approaching

There, before him, walking as lovers walk, bending, whispering, loitering, No more was said. They reached the were two forms he knew well. All

#### CHAPTER VI.

Both started up eagerly to welcome met face to face in the silvery moonlight. He touched his hat and passed except your name, and—and I love you "How do, mother? How do, Amy? rapidly on, but not before John had

ond glance at him under her eyelashes, among us over half a year. And that

window and gazed on the bright sil- not in the least out of the ordinary then the cunning Afridi can circumvery moonlight.

Supper came in-a supper for Sybar- Dr. Sterling departed early with a

wood you'll be able to make a remark Amy was satisfied-it was a little

of course! Where were you this even- able of late. Won't you come in to bastion-i.e., a point from which an pous butler, upon whom devolved the

was over Miss Amy Earle was deeply, of late. Mr. Latour was with you, of

"Yes." very falteringly. "Mr. Latour was with me."

"And parted with you out yonder

eyes, and I never heard a prettier fond of this severe matron; and the misty veil, orange wreath, jeweled fan, the telescopic observations of the headed by brave pipers and fiddlers, with the celebration of the Holy Naname. How glad I am John Sterling starry blue eyes filled with tears now. dainty Parisian gloves and slippers, comrades. And so every one of the "Dear Mrs. Sterling." she said, "my saw the light once more; and the sum-That was the beginning of the end. second mother, don't be angry with mer days flew by and brought around died at his post.

herself in music, and began taking lest loves? Oh. May Earle! You foolish, senting the stillness with the prestored in the Indian night. A naked sons immediately. March. April, May loves? Oh. Vmy Earle! You foolish, senflew by like swift dreams. Summer flew by like swift dreams. Summer timental child, what madness is this? Science of the coming storm. Through form, moving stealthily in the dark and Gothic nations. So the young maid came. golden, glowing—the most glor- it; I have watched him. He does not tour rode over from the village to wards gotting almost motionless as the

romantic girl's first love -and the "No, no, no!" Amy cried, shrilly, world was Eden, and she the bar piest "He loves me-he is true as Heaven! Eve that ever danced in the sunshine. Say what you please to me Mrs. Ster-And Victor Latour-was he in love, ling, but not one word against him!

heart would litter. He will propose the name, beyond his effeminate, handthe very next time we meet. Oh, my the name, beyond his effeminate, handThey were alone together in the fact, from the earliest times the giving The chief mounted the oak, with a goldthe very next time we meet. On, my darling, if you only knew how much for his block over and his Greeign nove. The next time would come, and lo! and his sensation-novel name; and if ily when the man she disliked en-The next time would come, and lot the branches away, when the next time would come, and lot the branches away, when the next time would come, and lot the branches away, when the next time would come, and lot the branches away, when the lover, shown their joyfulness. It is the with deep reverence. On the first day moody, wrapped in gloom and mystery et, or gambler, you will have no right trembling with vague terror.

murder, like Eugene Aram; or lost an Earle, when is it to take place?" we are not superstitious, my. Amy; so

I'll take a walk up to the village." his life; I am as certain of it as that She took her hat and tripped away. I live. As his wife, your existence will

these stormy scenes, west as she had teeth fiercely in the darkness. "I defy but think of the women the whalebone ty to be performed.

Mr. Latour was in his brightest mood never went before in her life. this sultry twilight. He drew Amy's "How cruel, how unjust she is!" the night, my Amy; look your pretthis sultry twilight. He drew Amy's how cruet, now unjust she is! the night, my Amy; look your pretains sultry twilight. He drew Amy's how cruet, now unjust she is! the night, my Amy; look your pretains a form of the furnishing of Christmas logs was been engaged to six of the swellest girls arm through his own as one who had little heiress sobbed; and all because tiest to-morrow, my sweet fairy ists to breakfast together before go is to breakfast together before go i

care whether he ever tells me anything and longed unutterably for morning about his own antecedents or not."

coolly at breakfast. Mrs. Sterling sky was still of lead, the rain still fell was sullenly dignified, and Amy was sullenly, ceaselessly. The hours wore offended. Had she not called her idol on; ten, the time for the ceremony, ara thief and a pickpocket? Miss Earle rived; the guests were assembled, shivcould forgive the grossest insult to her- ering in the parlor. The bride, lovely self, but not an insult to her dark-eyed in her bridal robes, stood ready and

noon: Amy was on the watch, and met the bridegroom came. him in the grounds. There was a long, long ramble through the sunlit, leafy arcades, and Miss Earle, after the fashion of young ladies, retailed every word ast night's conversation Mr. Laton s black brows contracted in a swarth frown, and his dark face whit- An Officer Describes the Cunning Ways of

ened with anger. "Mrs. Sterling calls me a thief or your elderly dragon is of a horribly Afridis fight, it is necessary to insuspicious turn, isn't she? Is it for clude in the description the military your sake or for her son's, I won- characteristics of the frontier natives

"Mrs. Sterling has always been very els, when one has had a surfeit of them, with Amy. He parted with her under good to me, Victor Latour," Amy said, tribe. els, when one has had a surfeit of them, with Amy. He parted with her under deprecatingly; "and I am sure she has deprecatingly; and I am sure she has deprecatingly; "and I am sure she has deprecatingly; "and I am sure she has deprecatingly; and I am sure she has deprecated and deprecatingly; and I am sure she has deprecated and deprecatingly.

how perfect love casteth out fear.' "And you will marry me blindfolded?

with a bright look, all the clouds

that I love you dearly, dearly—that the advancement of a foe is not at more merriment into the Christmas I could die for your sake. What more do I need to know?"

is very little to tell, and that little place in broad daylight, but even great financial coup. But the fun was "You are both so entertaining this formion Canada, taught music as a proevening that it is hard to tear one's fession. Came over to this country, ghari fell. It occurred in broad day-

"A penny for your thoughts, ma an end the wedding day was fixed." "The middle of September is very

was flooded with heavenly melody. Mr. with some asperity. "Victor Latour, Victor; and Mrs. Sterling is disagree-

evening and see if the shock has provapproaching marriage with cold scorn. 'yards of each other—a few hative-told. The oldtime Christmas began a week

"As well this moment as the next," she said, frigidly; "since it is to be at

kiss gentlemen, sub rosa, pray take a other wedding, lay packed up-stairs in were seen by the small force holding old world folks more retired spot than the avenue." great boxes still Amy revolted a lit- Fort Cavagnari. These signalled to Amy's golden head had dropped low- the from using it. The odor of death their brothers in arms the danger magnificently he plays! How delighter. She was a timid, clinging little and the grave seemed to hang around awaiting them, but the latter were too the decoration of house and the grave seemed to hang around awaiting them, but the latter were too of her thoughts. "I never saw such to be haughty or angry. She was very was no alternative. Glistening robe, slaughts of the enemy to benefit by exercise of their connected the boar's head religiously was performed by the village en masse, connected the boar's head religiously employed in repending the boar's head religiously employed in repending to be haughty or angry. She was very was no alternative. Glistening robe, slaughts of the enemy to benefit by exercise of their connected the boar's head religiously employed in repending to be haughty or angry. She was very was no alternative. Glistening robe, slaughts of the talescopie observations of their

pression his face wore when he look- graph.

ed at his fair bride-elect. Surely never The little head reared itself, the blue bridegroom looked like that in the "No!" cried the angry matron. "you "We are going to have a storm," he

for his black eyes and his Grecian nose. Sterling always swept away haught- to the poor have been the way in which presenting it to the priests, who re-

she faltered. "What is it?" gan to thin't that moody and mysterious murderer, for what you can tell to "The weather, I suppose. Thunder ableness. has come here purposely to entrap you and superstitious people would call it "I wonder if he ever committed a into this mad marriage. Pray, Miss an evil omen on our bridal eve. But The blue eyes flashed defiance for draw the curtains, and light the lamp, had a horse which he had trained

gan in the church at this hour. I think man; there is guilt and mystery in Amy accompanied her lover to the portico. The storm had not yet burst, She took her hat and tripped a say, be one of misery—destitution, perhaps, was that fantastic and grotesque form, and this was many dark. The Lace—This paper says that fantastic and grotesque form, and this was many dark. tragic wedding eve, made her tremble every pound of ivory in market re- was drawn home to the kitchen or great from head to foot, as she bade her be- presents a human life.

Fate itself to separate us two. Good- kill

me, nor I him. But she shall not lightning flashed, the thunder rolled, shake my faith in Victor; no one on the rain fell in torrents. Amy, cowearth shall shake it. And I will marry ering and frightened, huddled under him as soon as he likes; and I don't the bedclothes in an agony of terror,

The elder and younger lady met very Morning came, but no sunshine. The waiting in the midst of her brides-Mr. Latour called early in the fore- maids; but the hour had struck before

### HOW AFRIDIS FIGHT.

These Hardy Tribesmen.

In any account of the ways the without regard to differences of

The frown deepened under the broad opportunity, with other officers, present Mr. Victor Latour, the new his weird black eyes! The light of organist of St. Jude's. I found him like those spectral eyes made the young graphy from the hour of my hirth I have in the word nearly declar receil. buried alive, and rescued him from an intimely end, like the good Samariant that livid face, flaming eyes, and with that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

"Good heaven!" he thought, "he presume, before you commit yourself further. And if the history proves unsatisfactory, it is not too late to draw back yet, is it?"

"Afridis conduct their operations satisfactory, it is not too late to draw back yet, is it?"

"My darling!" She clasped his arm ley after volley at the human targets or even the eighteenth century.

no avail.

stone breast-works and within ten bringing in a boar's head. yards of each other-a few native-torn

only to come again and again to Black- love him. I love him—oh so dearly!" The September afternoon had been of September 12. If the Afridi were tletoe for observances, and the practical word frances. Wise Forle was soized love him. I love him—oh so dearly!" How white he was-white to the followed by a dagger thrust; this is the precedent of centuries, lips! and what a strange fire that the end of many an Indian soldier; In Druidical times the simple peaswas burning duskily in his great, som- and the secret of many a tribal vic- ants flocked in crowds to join the pro-

### ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

At the time of the Roman saturnalia ments for the purpose of cutting the friends, masters and slaves feasted to- mystic plant-upright hatchets of brass "He loves me, I know," her foolish girl in love. But tell me, what do you rain, will usher in our wedding day, gether, and gifts were exchanged in a prince or chief of the Druids accompless. "How strangely you look, Victor!" Christmas gift that pleases the recipi- ing on the Druidical altars in the interent. In giving presents at t is sea- val, were distributed among the peo-"I repeat it. Amy-what do you Mr. Latour tried to laugh, but the son they should be chosen with love ple as a sacred and holy plant, the

### BURNED AS ENCHANTERS.

In 1609 an Englishman named Banks day charms associated with it, when Mr. Latour lingered until past ten, He and his horse went to the top of vailing that the maiden who missed This suffry August evening she stood very soon. Victor loves me, and there ent little slave. He stood behind her Paul's Church. After many wonderful tletoe at Christmas, would forfeit her wistfully gazing at the supert, and is no need to wait. I will marry him is no need to wait. I will marry him chair; she could not see him; and it exploits at home, the horse and his chance of early matrimony, and cerevening." Miss Farle reflected. "Mr. of your bargain! I have no more to \_those burning black eyes. Lucifer The result was that both Banks A medieval observance which always of your bargain! I have no more to \_those burning black eyes. Lucifer The result was that both Banks A medieval observance which always

### COSTLY MERCHANDISE.

Mrs. De L .- That's almost as bad as attended the gathering of the holly.

# and Door Factory.

Having Completed our New Factory we are now prepared to FILL ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY. We keep in Stock a large quantity of Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Flooring and the different Kinds of Dressed Lumber for outside sheeting. Our Stock of DRY LUMRE is very Large so that all orders

Lumber, Shingles and Lath always In Stock.

can be filled.

N. G. & J. McKECHNIE.

### CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

It is said that our customs of celebrating the greatest of all festival 'an that I am."

With that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

With that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

With that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

Who is that dark, demoniac beauty. Who is that dark, demoniac beauty. Who is that dark is he? He is not that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

With that livid face, flaming eyes, and back yet, is it?"

Who is that dark, demoniac beauty. Who is that dark is he? He is not that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

Who is that dark is he? He is not too late to draw that dark is the livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

Who is that dark is he? He is not too late to draw that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

Who is that dark is he? He is not too late to draw that dark is not too late to draw that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

Who is that dark is he? He is not too late to draw that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

Who is that dark is not too late to draw that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

Who is that dark is not too late to draw that livid face, flaming eyes, and that I am."

Who is that dark is not too late to draw that livid face, flaming eyes, and that l Victor, how unjust you are: 10, to is effective. Few civilians and important formula to the control of the cont It is bad enough when an enemy, are examined into it requires a wide sumed. These bore impressed figures creeping slowly up a hillside, lodges stretch of an unusually elastic imag- they were made in the form of an inand, under cover of these, pours vol- sent day with those of the seventeenth

It seems probable that the folks of and slow, sleepy, wonderful black eyes.

If seems probable that the folks of half a dozen generations ago crowded in the had a Greek cap and a crimthe had a Greek cap and a crimthe hospitable mansion. Mrs. Sterling that I love you dearly dearly—that any time an inspiriting occupation; it season than we of this age do, and "What, indeed, my little enthusiast? is worse to see the half-naked Afridis they went about it with the same pre-Nevertheless, I had better make a creeping slowly and slowly from boul- arranged systematic care that a comclean breast of it, for Mrs. Sterling's der to boulder. This is what takes mercial prince now devotes to some peace of mind. Unfortunately, there ent with the crowded way of living these days. If one of the old merry-

British flag of their danger, but to and horse play were the chief features Although considered impregnable, making existed as it had for many pre-Fort Saraghari, built of square stone vious enturies, but that was merely with two bastions at opposite angles, an incidental feature and not nearly was fatally defective in design. It had a "dead" point underneath each so important as the work of the pomwhile the contending forces were fir- ing hall the great boar's head. What ing against each other-the defenders a bleak Christmas it would be nowain the forts and the assailants behind days if gift making were secondary to

crept up to the "dead" point were before the arrival of the day, just as mining a breach in one of the bas- the shoppers of to-day rush out with I wash my hands of the whole tions. Before this was made sufficient- fat purses to lure the holiday bargain. All the glittering array of bridal men to make their deadly rush into But purchasing gifts did not bother

All this took place on the afternoon Pagans who first used holly and mis-

bre eyes. What an unnatural ex- tory.-" An Officer," in London Tele- cessions in which the Druidical priests was headed by the bards singing canticles and hymns, A herald preceded three Druids, furnished with implenew year."

Many were the superstitions attaching to the plant. Among the latter suspended in a bunch in the servants' hall, was the traditionary and favor-

ing home of the Yule log. The favorite Yule log was a cross-grained block of elm, or the rugged root of a tree of hall, with the same merry-making that

Ofttimes these logs were directed to a nice young man? of St. Edmundsbury held under the

abbey the manor of Hardwick, and was bound by the conditions of his title to provide annually four Christmas stocks, each of eight feet in length. Formerly the members of the family and guests sat down in turn on the Yule log, the throne of the master of the revels; sang a Yule song, and drank to a merry Christmas and hap-

He looked laughing down in her face itself in sections behind huge boulders ination, to link the ways of the pre- fant; nor was the manger overlooked. its conflagration was provided by the old Christmas gambel of drawing "Dun out of the mire," an ancient institution often mentioned. The Yule stock, drawn into the middle of the floor, became, "Dun the cart horse" for the nonce; the cry was raised that he had stuck in the mire. Two of the company, with or without ropes, advanced to extricate Dun. After various, real and feigned exertions they called for more help, until all present were mixed up in the rough and tumble exertion. The fun arose from the horseplay of the revelers, falling about, and contriving to roll or drop the log on each other's toes. This was kept up with hearty enjoyment, until, the fun being exhausted, "Dun was drawn out."

The carol singers and "waits" were a regular feature of the day. The former visited the homes of the rich, and filled the wintry air with their music, while the "waits" performed on musical instruments, and were largely employed for the Christmas plays and kindred amusements. Those who were not employed went from house to house dresses in grotesque costumes, and received gifts of money for their perform-

The regular watchman also went about shouting out Christmas verses, and every one was expected to show appreciation by dropping a coin into the box carried by the rhymer for that particular purpose.

Of course the Christmas dinner was the leading feature of the day, and the big landowner was expected to entertain all of his tenants and neighbors from daybreak to midnight. The first dish to be placed on the table was the boar's head, and great state and ceremony marked this service. Musilistening to the wild beating of the don't choose to make me your continguity storm, and dreaming delicious ent. Miss Earle; but if you want to other wedding, lay packed up-stairs in were seen by the small force holding other wedding, lay packed up-stairs in other wedding. cians and trumpeters led the procesand psalms were chanted, for in some er. She was a timid, chinging little and the distribution of the distribution of the creature, in whose nature it was not it; but the time was so short, there creature, in whose nature it was not it; but the time was so short, there clausely employed in repelling the on-

HIS GIFT.



Israels-My daughter Rachel vas goin' to get married on Christmas. Jacobs-Vot you goin' to give her? Israels-If business imbroves between now an' den, I vill brabably give

### THE BEST LOVED.

We can hardly talk together five minfences and to the roofs of buildings. der its branches, the superstition pre- utes on any subject touching life without finding it full in our way to say something that may help or please; and those whom all like best largely win their love by this one secret; uniformwas well for her she could not. The master went to Rome, where they per- tainly not be married in the ensuing ly, they avoid the hurt and achieve the kindness, either being possible.

### CAREFULLY TRAINED

Miss Antique, taking politely proffered seat in a crowded street car-Thank you my little man, You have been taught to be polite I am glad to see. Did your mother tell you to always give up your seat to ladies. Polite Boy-No'm, not all ladies, only old ladies.

### A GOOD RECOMMENDATION

Mother-Do you think Mr. Harvey 18 be provided by the lords of the manor. Beatrice-Why, yes, mamma. He's

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