"THROUGH GOOD AND ILL:

SCIOOD OF VER BRANDON'S STORY THO

By NORA LAUGHER.

CHAPTER V .- SUPPOUNDED BY SORBOWS. "Where, when the gods would be cruel, Do they go for a terenre? Where Plant theres, set pain like a jewel?

Ah, not in the flesh, not there! The racks of earth and the rods; 'Are weak as foam on the sands,' In the heart is the prey for the gods Who crucify hearts, not hands.".

That Christmas Day when the church bells Mere ringing merrily across the snow I was coveyed to the gaol a: Montreal.

Soon after my arrival I was searched, and to my horror and dismay an Indian clasp | plentiful supply of newspapers and literaset with diamonds of immense value was found concealed in the inner lining of my pocket book and which I recognized as belonging to my Uncle Brandon. Again and again I protested that I could not imagine how it came into my possession which only met with a derisive smile.

How did the Indian clasp become secreted in my possession? Alas, how helpless I was to unravel the diabolical mystery!

The justice room was crowded the morning of my examination, for my position as a Canadian artist and being so well known when a boy in Montreal excited an extraordinary and painful interest. I felt calm and collected at first, but later on I was completely oumblounded, when I saw the detective lay down an opal ring which he stated had also been found in my possessionsecreted in my small valise-and which I instantly recognised as a ring my Uncle fre- by the medical witnesses and Mrs. Gibson's

quently wore. There stood Gervase - Lerhue, his thin cadaverous face turned towards me, his hands folded placidly. Being sworn upon his oath, he testified as to the loud quarrel between his master and myself and declared the Indian clasp and the opal ring to have been the property of his late master Mr. Marma- of the pistol being mine and the Indian duke Brandon. A smothered groan indicating the sorrow and indignation he felt escaped from Jack Irvine. He, with Clifford Fairfax had keenly watched the production of the stolen property and breathlessly li toned to Lerhue's damnable evidence against me. I knew full well whatever came they would not believe me guilty.

Allappearances were, however, against me; whatever I said had no power to move the bench. The magistrates agreed that sufficient evidence had been adduced against me to fully warrant them in committing me for

... With the vile brand of murder upon me l was removed to the cell. The bitter black months that I, an innocent man, suffered in the gaol at Montraal dragged along drearily. Not hopelessly, however, for Gladys would come as frequently as she could to cheer, me generally accompanied by her mother or sister who for the time had taken up their abode at Montreal. My greatest grief was to see the

sorrowful look creeping into Gladys' beautiful face, the mournful o'ershadowing of those dear eyes which never met mine save with the same unflinching, gaze of unutterable trust and love. I know now that when everything seemed against me, if I had not had Gladys to think of 'I must have gone

Jack Irvine spent his time alternately with the detectives in Montreal and with my lawyer, Mr. Haymes, in Toronto, again and again re-visiting my landlady, Mrs. Gibson. Mr. Haymes was a clever, clear sighted man who never let the grass grow under his feet and he was working ; his hardest in my behalf. John Irvine had offered ten thousand dollars reward for the capture of the guilty person or persons, bat no notice whatever had been taken of it. Although the detectives and police officers were doing their utmost, yet in my heart I knew they all believed me guilty. I felt that not one man outside my own triendsexcept one of the warders, a man named open the door and let me in." Brown who often spoke kindly to me-but what believed me to be the perpetrator of that dastardly and cruel deed.

Sometimes for hours I would console my self that surely in this land of justice they could not bring me in guilty ... Irvine and Fairfax did not suppose for one moment that they would do so.

They knew me to be innocent. But alas: to others the strong proof of my guilt seemed too overwhelming to admit of dispute.

Otten in my solitude it was most pleasant to me to recall as I last saw it the glorious scenery around Fergus and to imagine once more the majestic rushing of the waters in the beautiful ravine below Elora. Often did I think of the dear old Irvineside homestead and recall some of the golden hours spent there. There was something particularly refreshing and grateful in these recollections, for thoughts and associations were thus called forth elevating and tranquilising in their character-which, God knows, I sorely needed!) The but (10)

some devil would rise up in my heart filling it full of evil, and in those hours of darkness I felt hardly answerable for what I did. At | nal hole !" such times I would walk round and round ... What do you want, Fairfax ?" I asked my prison room, far more resembling some | mechanically. "No! I am innocent, nothfrantic caged wild beast, than a sane human being. I would listen to the clock criminal." slowly striking the dragging hours until, down / I would fall down upon my mattrass and sleep the merciful sleep of forgetful-At first, being accustomed to an active life | sake and her's be a man; there is no time to I could not get sufficiently tired to sleep at lose in foolish arguments." . First 199

In the morning I would listen to the Clifford, "I faltered and I I I I I numerous bells calling people to matins and prayer. . I could hear too, the twittering of sparrows above my casement through he hastily taking some packages from his which the pale sunshine would sometimes | pockets. cast little rays upon the floor. I could hear, too, the distant sound of the sleigh-bells along the road, sometimes-and oh, how eagerly listened—the merry happy laugh of the governor's little children mingling with the loud bark of their pet dog, he was a collie, I had seen him once; one day I heard them calling him what sounded to my ears like "Rhino"-the name of Gladys' dog-Ah! do. 1:1 12.20 V/ VIII. hat feelinge did that name bring to me, the | "Stop, Fairfax, for Heaven's sake desist, thankful, growing weary of my imprisonremembrance of one lovely winter evening. Oh, God, how long ago it seemed, when the very wintry wind was laden with love and happiness. And I felt then that I would give all I posessed in the world, yea, I would | Clifford. No, I cannot let you." CHANGE WIFE TO COLLEGE

even barter Heaven itself for but one hour's freedom to be out in the bright, keen air with Gladys instead of being immured in that living prison sepulchre.

Generally during the day time I felt cheerful and would read or write for hours, for l could not believe, nay, I would not believe that I should have to remain there much longer.

Angus Holroyd with true frieudship spent his brief holidays at Montreal endeavouring to cheer me as much as possible. Fairfax, too, took up his abode at the Windsor and almost every day would send me a

The twentieth of March, the day of the trial, came at last. I must pass over the crowded court, the sea of faces looking so pitiably at me. I must not stay to give the damnable evidence of Gervase Lerhue, rendered with a saint-like hypocritical expression of his cadaverous features, nor the corresponding evidence of his deaf old wife, Annette

Poor Mrs. Gibson, afraid she should say anything to harm me maintained an almost obstinate silence. They could get little from her except that upon a certain date an old gentleman purporting to have journeyed from Montreal, called at her house on Ja. vis Street, Toronto, and that she believed he stole Mr. Oliver Brandon's pistol to shoot himself with.

The idea of suicide was not entertained evidence was treated with every sign of unbelief, as though it was merely concocted to procure my release.

Clifford Fairfax's face grew very grave, and soon I missed him from the court. Hour by hour as the day wore on I felt there was no chance for me. The very fact clasp and opal ring being found in my possession damned mo utterly.

Jack Irvine's massive figure towered nigh above the others, I saw that he could hardly control himself as Gervase Lerhue gave his lying evidence. And I, God alone knows what I endured, but it was for Gladys' sake that I, to outward appearance sat as calm as any ordinary spectator could have

My counsellor pleaded long and earnesely for me as few can plead, but never was guilt brought home to an innocent man so clearly and conclusively.

The jury, after retiring about twenty minutes, which seemed to me like as many hours, found me gui'ty of wilful murder. As if in a dream I neard the judge speak

heard women sob convulsively, and heard men whisper words of compassion. One last thought of Gladys, then a rushing as of water come to my ears and a film passed before my eyes. Jack Irvine

regardless of police interference, sprang to

wards me and I remember no more. I suppose that I had fainted, for I found myself lying upon my mattrass in the cell where Irvine and the warder had carried The man more tender-hearted than most warders, was quite touched by the look on poor Jack's and facebent down and whispered to me "you must try and keep up your spirits, sir, don't give way like this. About half an hour afterwards I was still lying in the same position in a kind of lethargy, too weak or too miserable to move, when I heard voices outside the door which Limmediately, recognised as the gaoler's and

Clifford Fairfax's. "It won't do at all, Doctor Fairfax, I have strict orders now not to admit any one to see the prisoner without an order from | ing long," I said disagreeably as she left

forget yourself, I am a medical man and I ately to think that Millie Holroyd did have an order from the governor to see Mr. | not recognise me. Brandon, who is sick, professionally. Come, I wish to look at some paintings, Mr.

doctor was a friend of the governor's, and, moreover, believing whathe said, finally threw open the door but not without some little | Toronto, but unfortunately it is not for sale.

"Oh ! never fear, Sutton, it's all right, I shall be here about half an hour. Now, don't alarm yourself, the governor is aware I am going to stay so long."

governor was engaged in entertaining friends at his house. 1. 57 Then, while you are here, Doctor Fairfax, I'll just run off and speak to my wife I

have'nt had time to speak to her all day." "Dr. Fairax is all right, I guess," he muttered to himself as he locked the heavy cell door behind Clifford, III EDILLE 7. ESCO.

CHAPTER VI.—Dulce Domum.

"What more felicity can!!fill a creature well ating and and Than to enjoy delight with liberty."

As the gaoler locked the massive door be At other times, in the night most of all, | hind Fairfax he quickly crossed the cell to me, whispering . be quick, jump up, Brandon, I am come; to get you out of this infer-

upon earth would induce, me to fly like a Brandon, don't for Heaven's sake tall thoroughly (wearied with) pacing up and like a fool. Hurry up, man, think," said he giving me a hard shake "Think, you are condemned to death-to be hanged like a cur ness. It was generally in the dead of night for a crime you know nothing of ... Think of: that this kind of feelings came over me. little Gladys, it would kill her. For God's through the studio, which entrance Angus

> "Then you still believe in my innocence, How can you ask such a thing? You know that I do and I have come to prove it," said

But what I broke down altogether as I saw what he had brought with him, a pair of scissors, a razor, some soap and a tin can of hot water, with which he commenced cropping off my beard and shaving my face were continually on the alert and large clearly, leaving but the moustache like his own. Then and not until then did it dawn | . I can never forget the kindness of Milli-

cannot, I will not let you; do it." 300 ile liment. I fil and it is it is "Don't bother me or I'll cut your throat !" said he, rapidly going on shaving my face. "But the risk would be fearful for you, snow lay thickly upon my attic roof. How

"Nonsense, you will have to, now we have got so far and we must hurry up, too," said he quickly stripping off my outer garments and donning them bimself ... There is no risk, I tell you. I am not quite such a born son of a .. gun . as . to . submit .to .. be hanged instead of you. They will find out the mistake in the morning when you will be out of their reach."

"But I am thinking of your regiment

"Hang the regiment" said he half, laughing. Don't fear. I shall escape all right. Now, Brandon," said he, seeing that I was breaking down again, "for Glady's sake you must do this unless you wish to break her heart. It is her keen wit you have to thank, not me for she herself suggested this way of escape for you. You have no alternative, it is either escape now or death like a dog."

"God bless her and you. You are a noble fellow, Fairfax," I said grasping his

"Don't stay for thanks," said he hurriedly taking from his vest pocket a small phial and pouring a few drops of dark liquid into his hand which he rubbed well over my face, neck and hands, staining them the complexion of his own. Then putting on a false brown beard he had in readiness he in the dim light resembled Oliver Brandon in no small degree.

"Now go," said he, warmly shaking my hand, then hastily stuffing the tin can and scraps of hair into my pockets, "for I hear the jaoler coming, I must throw myself face downwards upon the bed, for he will most likely have a lamp with him. Whatever you do, Brandon, don't run. You will find Jack waiting for you in a sleigh not very far from the west corner of the jaol."

He flung himself down upon the hard mattrass. Oh, little did I think that I should never again clasp the kind hand, never again look into the true and noble face of Clifford Fairfax. "Time is up, Dr. Fairfax, I guess I will get blamed for letting you stay so long,"

said the jaoler, hurrying me out of the cell and across the prison yard. I remembered Fairfax's advice not to run, but I walked fast over the still snowcovered ground and found Jack Irvine awaiting me in a sleigh on the road.

"Jump up, Brandon," said he excitedly. "Great Scott! I feered it was Clifford come back. You are as alike as two peas. Hurry up, I must drive like the very devil or we shall miss the train and all will be lost."

It was dusk, but not dark. Jack drove at a terrific speed, the horses fairly flew over the snow.

We were only just in time to board the train for New York. What an eternity seemed that journey to both of us.

We hastened to one of the largest hotels on Broadway, where Jack unpacked a small valise he had brought with him containing a complete disguise for me, consisting of a suit of clothes for an elderly (gentleman a grey wig, beard and moustache and huge pair of foreign-looking spectacles. I arrayed myself with them, standing up a veritable crabby looking, professor-like old

"Irvine, after giving a few inartistics pulls and touches, burst out laughing. "Well, upon my word, Oliver, Gladys herself would not know you from Abra-

ham. But who the deuce shall you call yourself, and where shall you go?" "I guess I had better make for Augus Holroyd's on West 21st Street; he will advise me what to do. I scarcely imagine it

will be safe for me to be at large." Irvine left me as I rang the bell of Holroyd's studio. The door was opened to me by his sister Millicent, a fair, gentle girl, and an artist herself of no mean

"May I see Mr. Homroyd," I asked in a crabbed, shaky voice. My brother's name is Holroyd, sir, not

Homroyd," she explained, "will you walk into the studio ?" Yes, 'I hope he' won't keep me wait-

the governor." List and the the room. When alone I fell back in the "Sutton," said Fairfax severely. "You old familiararm chair and laughed immoder-

Homroyd," I asked as Angus entered the little water color. Canadian, is it not?"

"Yes! It is the Rosedale Ravine, near Any thing else that you see I shall be delighted to sell you." No, this alone takes me, now what do

ou say to \$500 for it ?"... I knew nothing would tempt him to part Sutton's face brightened, for he knew the with it, for it was not his own work but from the pencil of a beautiful Toronto girl, whom he hoped to make his wife.

.... I guess nothing upon earth would tempt me to part with that little sketch, sir. I am very sorry to disappoint you." Well, look here, say \$1000 for it."

"Nothing you could offer me would induce me to part with it, sir," said he coldly. "Then young man," said I, severely peering at him through my glasses, "I guess you New Yorkers must have more money than sense," and throwing off my hat, wig and spectacles I burst into a fit of laughter. at Angus Holroyd's astonishment and delight. \$ 146 fe

Holroyd threw up his little black velvet cap, over-turned a Venus and a Niobe off their pedestals, embraced me like a Frenchman or a schoolboy, overturning almost everything in the studio in his joy at my escape, until his sister fearing, he was dealing with a lunatic by the commotion we'occasioned burst into the room.

It was arranged that for the present I should live in a small room at the top of the house, lighted by a skylight in the centre of. the roof and having no entrance except cleverly barred by a large picture

In a few days' time we learnt of Clifford Fairfax's escape. He had heavily bribed one of the French warders, thereby escaping to Egypt, where his regiment was then station-

Nine long, weary months was I a prisoner in the little atticroom, nevergoing out, neverseeing any one but Holroyd and his sister. Only hearing tidings of Gladys or Jack through the personal column of the daily papers. Letters were out of the question, for detectives rewards were offered for my apprehension. upon me what the noble fellow was going to cent and Angus Holroyd, who tended me unceasingly. Often I was capricious and un-

Hot summer days passed drearily, on and winter came round again." The glistening I; longed for a sight of Gladys and the dear person." TO WELLE TO SEE THE

old Irvineside homestead. I was beginning to wish for death rather than this banishment, perhaps a whole life-time of cruel imprisonment and Wrong.

It was the day before Christmas Eve. Never in my whole life did I feel so desponding and wretched. The daily papers had brought me the sad news of Clifford Fairfax's death upon the battle plain, cruelly shot down by the enemy, whilst ministering to the dying around him. Ah! Egyptian sod never yes covered a braver, nobler heart than that of Clifford Fairfax.

No human being ever felt more wretched than I that morning. At mid-day Holroyd came to my room. I read in his face that all was hopeless. He had no need to tell me that the human blood hounds were upon the right track at last and my capture might be at any moment.

Left alone my very senses seemed to grow dull and numbed awakening afterwards to frenzy almost bordering upon madness.

. I heard loud voices, then footsteps as cending the stairs to my room. My brain seemed upon fire. I felt that I was rapidly losing my reason. "They shall never take me alive," I groaned in my madness and oh, coward that I was-I sprang acrioss the room and snatched up a rezer lying upon the bureau.

One more second all would have been over but the razir was dashed from my hand Not, however, by the detectives whom in imagination I already beheld, but by Jack Irvine armed with a proclamation just is sued by the Governor General for the im mediate pardon of Oliver Brandon. "

Gervase Lerhue was dying and had confessed to the murder of his old master, had made a deposition to the effect that he himself, disguised like his master, had journeyed from Montreal to Toronto from where he had taken my pistol with which he devilishly planned to lay a fearful crime upon me. Further confessing to having hidden the Indian clasp in the lining of my pocket book and to having placed the opal ring in between the leathern cover of my valise while will power, exalting their sensibility beyond I lay asleep at my Uncle's house at Mont-

The happy Christmas bells were ringing their joytul blessing of "Peace on earth, from many a church tower as Jack and I that evening drove from Guelph through sessing the singular quality of working tobeautiful romantic Elora to Irvineside. The tamaracs and maple trees stood boldly out in the bright moonlight as we neared home.

The dear old Irvineside homestead, after my long and wretched absence, looked most divinely lovely to me in its peaceful, winter snow-dress. The icicles hung in lengthy fringes from the quaintly carved and gabled porch, where Gladys, regardless of the cold, north wind was waiting to welcome me. As I clasped her close, close to my happy throbbing heart, I asked, "My darling, you believed and trusted in me always; but suppose you had thought me guilty of that awful deed. You would have left me then, my Gladys? hart live man was all bonnell . (

And as she nestled in, my arms she whispered "Oliver, my dearest, I have never doubted you for one moment, to do so would have broken my heart for I should still have loved you the same through good and ill."

[THE END]

Wanted an Injunction.

"Did I understand you to say you wanted warrant, Remus?" "Dat's what I wants, jedge."

"Against Dr. Weldon, did you say? Why, he is one of the most reputable men in cur town."

"Kyant help dat, jedge; he's bolished my fam'ly. Dey wuz all sick with immertation er de lungs, an' nary one on 'em died wid it 'long az he lof' 'em erlone, but de minit he come in, jedge, an' 'gan to bed 'em down wid nauzyums and de like o' dat dey done keel ober an' shovel off deir mo'tal kile. Jedge, ef yer won't gimme a war'nt, gimme a 'junction, perhibiti'n dat doctor f'om bombardin' me wid any medercines an' de like er dat."-[Yonkers Gazette.

The Book Which Helped Him.

"Have you any special work that you The gaoler knew that the young army studio, " now, what do you ask for this would class among the books that have

Yes, I have, an' no mistake," replied "What is 'it?" continued the interrogator. felt ser rise delle bafancera, that

"The family almanac," replied the Milwakeean. And thon he earnestly added: "I got track of a patent medicine in it that cured me of kidney complaint -Chicago Globe. to relate Ageric September of

The Mother, of Invention.

They were debating some arrangements for the approaching nuptials, when in the course of the conversation he made use of the remark that the necessity of action was apparent. George," she replied, "and

did it ever occur to you that necessity is always apparent?" "" No, Nellie. it did not; by what mode of reasoning did you arrive at that conclu-Because it is the mother of invention,

was the happy retort.

Bread a Luxury.

Lady-Bread? No I can't give you any bread, because the price of flour is too high -but you are welcome to a leg of a nice spring chicken and a cup of chocolate. Tramp-Thanks, Madam, I have had too

much chicken lately, and I am dying for a piece of bread. Working think.

Blighted Ambition. Billy-Hello, Jimmy! Why don't you

come out an' play wid the fellers? Billy-What for? Jimmy-You know that book we was

readin' out in de barn ? ... Well, I run a way and was goin' to be de "Scourge o', de Plains," but before I got to the Sout (Side, pop ketched me. or said the design Billy-Aw, come on out.

Jimmy-I dassen't. Pop took my pants and hid em. mineral spring buto elizance and the winggers out an

A Redeeming Feature. He in

Dismal dude-"J.fe has no charms for me. I sometimes thank I wish I were dead." Miss Blunt-"Well, there is one comfort about suicide. It usually strikes the right | And the disgusted man abandoned the

The Uhinese Emperor's Wedding.

The greatest event in China for the last sixteen years will be the marriage of the young Emperor, Kwang Sus, who is just 17 years of age. Marriages and funerais are the prime extravagances of the Chinese race, ann Kwang Sa's marriage day will be a banner one for all China, prince and coolie alike. At the least calculation the wedding will cost \$15,000,000, which is a few million less than the original plan, awing to the very low exchequer of the Chinese Government this year. At high noon on the coming New Year's Day, which will be about Feburary 25, the young Emperor will be arrayed in the finest of silk and a pargatory collar, and will be anxiously awaiting the arrival of the royal cortege, and the Princess . King Sing. She will be conveyed from her palace in a yellow (the royal color) se ian chair her pretty features being concealed under a yellow satin sacque fastened at the waist. Along the line of the bridal procession the houses and stores will be closed, and if a Chinaman ventured upon the street his life will be in peril. On the arrival at the palace the ceremony will be performed, the royal family and high officers being the only witnesses. After the ceremonies Kwang Su will marry four other wives. and besides these will take 75 concubines to his palace. His first, or called by the Chinese his principal, wife is on the same par with his other consorts, save that she has the precedence in the family, but it does not follow that her son will be the next Emperor. The Emperor is supposed to study the character of all his sons, and the one whom he deems the most able will be the next ruler.

Tea and Coffee.

Tea is a nerve stimulant, pure and simple, acting like alcohol in this respect, without any value that the latter may possess as a retarder of waste. It has a special influence upon those nerve centres that supply normal activity, and may even produce hysterical symptoms, if carried far enough. Its active principle, theine, is an exceedingly powerful drug, chiefly employed by nerve specialists as a pain destroyer, posward the surface. That is to say, when a does is administered hypodermically for soiatica, for example, the narcotic influence proceeds outward from the point of injectfon, instead of inward towards the centres, as does that of morphia, atropia, etc. Tea is totally devoid of nutritive value, and the habit of drinking it to excess, which so many American women indulge in, particularly in the country, is to be deplored as a cause of our American nervousness.

Coffee, on the contrary, is a nerve food. Like other concentrated foods of its class, it operates as a stimulant also; but upon a different set of nerves from tea. Taken strong in the morning, it often produces dizziness and that peculiar visual symptom of over stimulus that is musem volitantesdancing flies. But this is an improper way. to take it; and rightly used, it is, perhaps, the most valuable liquid addition to the morning meal. .. It should be made as strong as possible at first in a drip bag, and a tablesponful or two of the liquid added slowly to a large cupful of equal parts of hot milk and cream, in which have been previously dissolved two or three lumps of sugar. Its active principle, caffeine, differs in all physiological respects from theine, while it is chemically very closely allied, and its limited consumption, as compared with tea, makes it impotent for harm.

A Disappointing Fish Story.

The Fish Commissioner, after much persuasion, consented to tell something of what he knew about fish." at the country of the

"I was fishing up the Mississippi river some time ego," said he, "when there occurred a most remarkable event. I caught a small catfish about twenty inches long, and running a strong cord through his gill threw him into the water, tying one end of the cord to a hickory sapling. Now, you gentlemen have often heard of a large fish coming up and swallowing a smaller one. I have heard of it many a time, but confess that I had my doubts, for fish are pretty shrewd, you know. Well, I saw a number of large fish jumping close to the place where I had tied my catfish, but I'll pledge you my word that I did not think-well, when I went to draw. up my fish, what do you suppose I A monster !" some one yelled....

"Oh, no: 1 drew in the fish I had thrown out. No other fish had swallowed-" serguit he Aud Svillen

The 'Fish' Commissioner looked up and saw the members of the Bass, and Bullhead Association silently filing put of the rooms of the bearing bearing With to garage to the new cass economical as Green has and

Why He Hated Kissing.

Young Wife (poutingly to her husband) You don't seem to be very fond of kissing. "Strain matters and rebout book owell Husband -" What makes you think so,

Wife-" We've been married almost two weeks and you've only, kissed me once, in all that time." 2 Husband " Well, the fact is, lovey-I may as well tell you -I was once professor in a school that taught actresses how to kiss on the stage, and you see my stomach has sort o' turned against kissing ever since."

Wife (coldly)-"-You're excusable." Died too Soon.

Insurance Superintendent-Well, did you succeed in persuading Mr. Samson to insure his life? Agent (sadly)-No, I talked to him for six hours, but before I got in all my argu

ments he died.

Easy Payments. An Irishman entered a store where furniture was sold on the "easy payment plan." "And how much is thim chairs and that bedstead?" he asked, designating the articles he desired.

"Thirty dollars." How will it be on the alsy payment

"Ten dollars down and ten dollars a week till the amount is paid up."

"The divil and all ! Do you call ten dollars down and tin dollars a wake and 'aisy payment plan' when I haven't but seventyfive cints in me pocket? Bedad, and I don't get but six dollars a week for me wurruk, annyhow." if he who she week at the terr

easy payment plan and went his way.

that is the contract of the