CHRISTY'S

IMPORTED DIRECT per S.S. "Sarmatian

a large stock of the above

CELEBRATED HATS

from J E. & W. Christy & Co., London.

Received from New York a fine assortment of

American Soft Felt Hats

IN ALL THE LATEST SHAPES.

securing a perfect fit in either a

CASH RATES.

LOWER PRICES

than ever

AT THE

KID GLOVES.

HOSIERY.

city at wholesale prices.

HEARY LOWADES.

LIFE-SIZED PHOTOGRAPHS

COLOU'S.

PORTRAITS OF CHILDREN

. Bar Specimens on view at the Gallery

Sheldon & Davis.

W. OSBORN,

First-class Dyer, Scourer,

Blezcher and French

Cleaner.

STEAM HEATING.

N. MCNEIL,

CRICKET GOODS,

(McCammon's Block)

MRS FERNS

189 PRINCESS STREET.

N. McNEIL,

Brock Street, Kingston.

proved principal.

May 8.

Kingston, May 10th, 1878

All goods marked in plain figures.

Choice Line of KID GLOVES at 40c.

Kingstort, March 28th, 1878.

LIVERPOOL

LONDON

TO FARMERS.

WONEY TO' LOAN, in sums and for periods of time to suit the require-

JAMES MOARTHUR, Manager of the Ontario Building and Savings' Society, Wellington street, opposite St. George's Hall, Kingston.

SAVINGS' HANK open daily from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

NOTICE.

BROWN & CO. have increased their staff of workmen, and are Ready always to do the same class

Of work cheaper and quicker than any other Will always warrant work, either now or No pay asked if the work is not done right. we have Carriages to hire and Second

Hand work cheap, COme and see us.

NOTICE.

FITHE public will please take notice that the undersigned has purchased from 6. W. Hillyard his entire at ok of BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c , and is now pre pared to give to all the old customers and to as many new ones as will honour him with their patronage, such BARGAINS as they Attention is requested to my facilities for have not before had offered. The subscriber will spare no pains to make this shop the | SILK OR STIFF FELT HATS goods and lowness of prices. We earnestly with the use of the Paris Conformatour. solicit a liberal share of public patronage. boods at astonishingly low prices Remember the place KIRK'S OLD ALL GOODS SELLING AT THE LOWEST

STAND, PRINCESS STREET D. F. ARMSTRONG

NOTICE.

We beg to inform our friends and the public generally that we have this day received another lot of

CUT NAILS

that we will sell at the old price, \$2.70 per 100 pounds.

CORBETT & CO'S

HARDWARE HOUSE, S7 King Street.

A HOMESTEAD FOR EVERY MAN.

Nearly 100 Building Lots Offered for Sale Cheap.

T OTS 25 and 26, Union Street. Lats 5, 8, 20, 21, 34 and 39 Collingwood

Also nearly FIFTY LOTS on Centre. Scott, Dundas, Park and Durham Streets, near Williamsville.

The Kingston Street Railway passes within a short distance of all these lots. __ TERMS-One-lifth down, and the balance in five equal annual instalments. Interest at 7 per cent.

A plan of the property can be seen at the Also for sale, TWO EXCELLENT) STONE HOUSES on Wellington Terrace, in | to every size and style, from Cartes to Lafe | a good state of repair, on easy terms.

> JAMES SHANNON, DAILY NEWS Office.

April 3

Apply to

SMOKE THE PIPE OF PEACE.

Meerschaum Pipes.

TEERSCHUAM PIPES in cases, Meerschaum Billiard Pipes (Leut and Carved Meerschaums,

Meerschaum Cigar and Cigarette Holders. AST MEERSCHAUM PIPES in cases, from 600 cach. The whole of the above will be sold at | Parkhill's, Princess Street,

greatly Reduced Prices during the Holidays. S. P. WHITE, Tobacconist, ston, Ont. Princess Street, Kingston.

THE LATEST AND THE BEST.

A CKNOWLE DGED by the leading Plumber, Gas and Steam school reasters of this city (no refer. Plumber, Butter and Steam ence to the gentleman on the corner) to be

ma aship, authorized by the

96 dog, for sale at

CHOICE BUTTER at 10c. You will save money by buying these goods at SUGARS lower than any Kirkpatrick's Fancy Store, house in the trade.

We make TEAS a specialty. The choicest Wines and Liquors always on hand, T. J. DONOGHUE & Co.

ALBION HOTEL BLOCK.

" There, I've found the place, Cobweb, " " You have, papa !"

age ornce, papa T"

" No, said I laughing. " With an extensive view of the Surrey

touse agent, Cobweb," I said, smiling.

CLARK WRIGHT'S. 'I have really, my dear at least

"In which you can lose yourself?" "Yes, and in the wood too."

" Acres of it." " And plenty of fruit and flowers f" " Plenty to make you ill and to litter

"And purply plums, and ruddy apples Morilla cherries !

ough to supply a green green's shop.', I have never shown by word or look "

"And it doesn't look new, and stiff, and | "but she knows it all the same." bricky, and it isn't overlooked by the mughburs, who hang out washing and never be fulfilled it is impossible " there are no organs, nor calls, nor street. "Yes," I said, in a cold hard voice, "it

nument, and then softened with the tears | voung beart. First Choice JOSEPHINE KID GLOVES which stole into them.

laughing, and then laying her cheek to from my heart.

sell a sigh escaped my lips. FINISHED IN INDIALINK OF WATER because she was so soft and downy star- ly ted up, gazing earnestly in my face, and then kissed me very, very fondly.

"Don't think about the past, dear father | trembling broken voice, I said : father when she was seriously.

" Can't help it child," I said mournful | broken her heart."

I not speak, and I sat there holding her lit- down and ask my consent. me, I was left alone with the little fair and on reaching the station there was no "Less than half would pay me well, sir," haired girl of eight, who found it so hard conveyance, and we had to walk. The believe that her mother had been taken | That scoundred would not wait, but ran | "Tut, Tut ! stuff, man! Elden told me

have to resign my claims to another, and A day or two later I was in the city, forgive me-let me go back to town. Oh, May 16.

references given of dwellings heated by him. heart that in my peevish, irritable way, "By the way Burrows, why don't you "Thank you," he said, taking my hand I was never happy when home from the have your portrait painted !" city without she was waiting on me-fill- Bah! stuff! what for?" ing my pipe, mixing my one nightly glass in fact, he had once suggested to me that poor artist I know a job; and poor fellow, sit still -back directly.

> as I; and at last I brightened up, for a Cobweb leaning on the branch-" Stop a the sherry-biscuits. Stop away a bit." My Enemy's Daughter, by Justin Macarthy, thought had come to me with a selfish minute. Can he paint well a 1 kind of comfort.

tions to leave me, there, anyhow, ' I said to myself as I thought of the "at homes" and balls to which she was so often receiv-

lit in my great, cunning to see if there it is with us," was one of the rocks shead of which I "True, Tom, old fellow," I said, "true. well."

your fine friends-parties-and set-outs!' | place?"

BOARDERS. Accommodations for Five pose of the country delicious. Cobweb and Pi thank you. He's a gentleman and back to town. BOARDERS.—Accommodations for Five of Six Boarders. Terms reasonable. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging me somewhere or another into the grounding of the country delicious. Cobweb of the country delicious. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging on the country delicious of the country delicious. Cobweb of the country delicious. Cobweb of the country delicious. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging on the country delicious of the country delicious. Cobweb of the country delicious of the country delicious. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging on the country delicious of the country delicious. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging on the country delicious of the country delicious. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging on the country delicious of the country delicious. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging on the country delicious of the country delicious. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging on the country delicious of the country delicious of the country delicious. Terms reasonable. Was delighted, and constantly dragging of the country delicious of the country delicious

of a wood adjoining the garden, which going to be painted?" the former possessor had left in a state of winding ways, earefully turfed and dotted with a chair here and there

That was Cobweb's favorite place, and if I had missed her out of the garden, I It did not strike me then, but I remark raising a shower of golden beams through | draw back from his proposal; but I was the net-work of leaves overhead, to dance now so wrapped up in my plans that I and flash among the waving tresses of her could think of nothing but the picture i long and golden hair.

One day I found her leaning on a dead meaning it for a surprise. said to myself with a sigh :

stand. Time flies," I muttered, "and the in a rather peculiar way. winter comes at last, with bare trees to This annoyed me a stout, choleric,

"But you haven't finished the picture." testaly as I said ; "No, sir, and never shall;" he said bitterly. "Mr Burrows, I cannot stay. -that is - I need not be ashamed to own and soft downy peaches, and great rich it, I love your child with all my heart."

"I know it," I said bitterly. hips, and 'tatoes, and beans. brocoli enough to supply a green grocer's shop.', I have never shown by word or look."

CARD to unposed on Cobweb was sitting in the bay window, your kindness. No, sir, I have not, for I and to my utter astonishment he quickly drew one of the curtains, and then half. "No, you scoundrel," I said to myself, .

" And, sir, such a dream as mine could

is impossible."

go down the path, and breathed more free What do you mean?" Oh, I am, dear, dear, dear " she cried ly, for he was gone. HOUSE, that you ever see such a weak, stupid old slowly, dropping day after day, month taken?"

> attilly, and her eyes twinkled with mer jealous selfishness I was breaking her sir. you're hungry, of course. How stu-She never complained, and was as lov lunch into the dining room." "Yes," I said, "because you can tyran- ing as ever; but my little Cobweb was . He smiled, returned the pressure of my mize over them and do what you please heart broken, and the tears spangled it hand in a frank, honest way that I liked,

> place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon, and found her as I ex- aroused. I expected some snuffy looking Square wouldn't do. I tell you what my | pected in the little wood, standing dreamy | old painter, not a grave handsome young lady, you'll have to take pains to make and sad in her old position leaning upon fellow. But I remembered Tom Elden's me comfortable down there, for I shall be the tree, listening to no bird-song now, words "He is a gentleman, and man of but with a far off longing look in hereyes | honor" - and casting away my suspicious "No, you will not, pa dear," she said that swept away the last telfish thought thoughts, I entered into the subject at

mine. "I am so glad. You've made me I die not let her see me, but went strait "I'd half forgotten it," I said. "She'll so happy, for I was very tired of London. up to Elden's, learned what I wanted, and make a good picture, ch t" I did not answer, but sat looking down a short time after I was in a handsome "Admirable, sir. That position struck on the smooth, peachy cheek that one of studio in St. John's Wood, staring at the me at once as I entered." my hands would keep stroking, and at finished picture of my child - painted, of "I'll show you a better one than that, XX7HITE PIQUES,

As I stood there I heard the door open Ruth-Cobweb, as I always called her, and turning stood face to face with Grant-

We looked in each other's eyes for a few moment's without speaking, and then in a she said softly she always called me "Grantly, I've come as a beggar new, and there was trouble in the wrinkles of

the past to make me sad, my dear." he had worked and become famous, and idred for a bit of scrap canvass ,

the leand to my heart as I thought of the But there, I'm mixing it up. Of course "Look here," I said, "Mr. -M. Grantpast, and how the years before, just as he told me that, as we were rushing along ly. You make a good picture of it, and Justiness was beginning to prosper with having just had time to catch the express. I'll give fifty guineas."

way never to return, only to live in our on without me, and when I got there, you were poor and hard up. You always mer wories. And I thought, too, of how panting and hot, I found my darlings will be if you are not more of a man of , sars had fled away, and I had become heart was mended with all of that belong business." a weal, by man, whose sole thought had ing to the good man from whose arms she "Sir," he exclaimed, rising and looking Up-town Office: Three Doors above maidenhood, making a very idol of her, I'm not the selfish old fellow that I was the treatment."

Down-town Office: Steam Dye Works, the most I could to spoil one who never where they've let me stay with them, I chair, covered his face with his hands, and 112 Johnson, Corner of Bagot Street, King- would be spoilt d. For, with all her ac pass my time with those two flossy-haired sobbed like a child. would be spoin had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the mean "I stammered, perspiring at every to be a notable little Spider as we call Frank." As for Cobweb mean "I stammered, perspiring at every the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the mean "I stammered, perspiring at every the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the mean "I stammered, perspiring at every the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the mean "I stammered, perspiring at every the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the mean "I stammered, perspiring at every the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the mean "I stammered, perspiring at every the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the mean the complishments I had lavished upon her little tyrants, Cobweb the Second, and the mean the complex tyrants are complex to the complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants are complex tyrants. The complex tyrants are complex tyran Ruth had grown to be a notable little | Spider as we call Frank. As for Cobweb | mean - "I stammered, perspiring at every housewife, who dispressed our cooks by the Second, aged two, she said this morn pore, for the position was most painful. insisting upon going down into the kitch ing, with her tiny arms about my neck, "No, no," he said hastily, I beg your en and making my favorite proddings and and her soft cherub cheek against mine—pardon. But—but," he continued, striv FRASER & MOWAT'S. PARKHILL'S.

And then I thought of my other sorrow | the scene was changed, for I was listening at times. I have not broken bread since the future—and pictured with an agony the next moment to her merry, happy yesterday morning I could not without Fraser & George's Old Stand 200 Sugar Cured Hams will

Beatt's System of Practical Pen- | | WELLINGS HEATED BY STEAM | be left alone, a desolate broken old man. | where I always went twice a week-for I my God, has it come to this!' DWELLINGS HEATED BY STEAM be left alone, a desolate broken old man. I where I always went twice a week-lord may God, has it come to this;

OR HOT WATER on the most ap- I am naturally a very common, hard and could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness, it was part of could not give up buisness. business like old man, and terribly selfish. my life-when an old friend dropped in, as I roared out, "Go away!" for Cobweb Satisfaction guaranteed, and satisfactory Cobweb had weven herself so round may and in the course of the conversation said: was coming into the room.

" Well," said my old friend laughing, "My dear fellow," I said, "this is terriof grag, upon which the butler frowned - "I don't know, only that it would give a ble;" and I mopped my face. "There, FIRENCH ON THE MIRACLES,

"Bah | I'm handsome enough without "Oh, you dear, good father!" she cried Spurgeon's Plonghman's Talks,

"Gloriously." "And is terribly hard up ?" "Horribly, poor fellow." " How's that?

This set me talking, fishing, as I called It isn't as smooth with every one, Jack, as | I am not fit to undertake the task. Well, look here; I'll give him a job. | I looked at him as a business man, and

"And gay cavaliers, with dandy airs, "Well, I'm not," I said testily. "I'll gle for his daily bread; and as I looked

BUSINESS lately carried on by Mr F, Oliver. gan to talk about the country place I had a gentleman.

" Stuff!" I said. "Do you think I'm "Why, what are you going to do then?" " Let him paint fittle Cobweb," I said,

chuckling and rubbing my hands.

My friend gave a long whistle, and after a few more words he left. ed afterwards that he seemed disposed to

the wood, and I went home full of it,

bough which crossed an opening in the Two days later one of the servents anwood, where all seemed of a delicate twi- nonneed a Mr. Grantly on business, and light green. She was listening intently to on his being shown in, I found myself i the song of a bird overhead as I stopped face to face with a handsome, grave-lookshort gazing at the picture before me, I ing man of about thirty. He was rather shabbity dressed, and looked pale and ill " Alf that's bright must fade! My dar as he bowed to Cobweb and myself, end ling. I wish I had your likeness as you ing by staring at my child, as I thought,

the woods gray hairs and wrinkles to the elderly man-for no one had a right to look at my Cobweb but me; and I spoke "Now sir when you please I am at your

> "I beg your pardon," he said, in a low musical voice. "Miss Burrows, I pre sume. One moment, please -don't move. closed another, so that the light fell

> strongly upon her hair. I could not speak for the passion bubbling up in my throat, and as I stood gasping, he came and took my arm, led me aside, and then, pointing to where Colench sat, as astounded as myself, he

any railway station, and now I hope hard, selfish and jealous of him I saw him | "What the dickens Are you mad, sir f "I beg your pardon," he said, flushing

scatting herself on my knee, and nestling Gone, but there was a shadow on my and speaking hastily. "I am so wrapped home. Cobweb said not a word, and ex- up in my art. I thought you understood. "There, hold up your head,"I said, pressed no surprise, never even referring and look at me. Now tell me frankly, to the picture; but went about the house this young Lady's portrait. Am I mis-

pad of me! Colweb, my dear, order some and then looked after my darling in a tunning these last two months to find a place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explace you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explace you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explace you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like just as if Bryanston her one afternoon and found her as I explanation in the place you like you li

the long, yellow hair that hung down over course, from memory framed, against the my boy, "I chuckled. "But I'm a business | W White Striped, Spotted, Figured by shoulders in waves and in spite of my wall He hesitated, and his hand trembled as Plain Swiss, Book and Jacconet Muslins,

"Would - fifteen guineas be too much?" "Fifteen!" I said. "I should take great pains with it it

VIEWS OF RESIDENCES, SCENERY, by; and then seeing the tears gather in lit was my turn to sit down and cry like "I think it an absurd price, sir," I said her eyes, I tried to be cheerful, and smiled a child, while my dear boy tried to com- testily, for Elden had said he was very as I added," I have the future as well as fort me telling me, too, with pride, how poor. "Why, Mr. Elden gave four hun-

with a grave smile.

tarts with her own hands, and benerally "Oh, grandpa dear, I do yove oo!" -as I mg manfully to master his emotion, "A have been very ill, sir, and I am weak. She caught sight of me directly, and I have been unfortunate almost starving

"How shall you be able to leave all Woulst he come down and stay at my in that brief glance, as in a revelation, I Sunday School Books in immouse variety. "Oh, yes, if you treat him well; but, as genius, who could not battle with the "Oh, I am tired of them all !" she said, I tell you, he's poor and proud, and quite world. I saw the man who had sold, bit

taken.

A fortnight later and we were settled bug!" said my friend, laughing, as he am going to say.—You came down here, held down; and really, with all my London clapped me on the shoulder. "But there, are going to maint it before you. Have him down, you are going to maint it before you. I am obliged to you. Have him down, you are going to maint it before you.



APOLLINARIS WATER.

DECRIVING APOLLINARIS WATER in quarts and pints. INGER ALE in 2 desceases. SODA WATER in 2 doz cases.

W. B. McRAE& CO., olden Lion Grocery, Agents for Neureth Campbell's Celebrated timper Ale and-Soda Water.

BONELESS BACON.

20,000 POUNDS BACON at the GOLDEN LION GEOCERY. Sugar Cured Shoulders.

2,000 POUNDS SUGAR CURED L GOLDEN LION GROCERY.

ROOM PAPER process. They are very fine in arema and delicions in flavour. For sale at the GOLDEN LION GROCEET.

COFFEE, COFFEE.

IF you wish to have FRESH COFFFE, highly flavoured, free from adulteration, coasted and ground on the premises by an Imported Patent Machine Call at the GOLDEN LION GROCERY.

W. R. MCRAE & Co. Golden Lion Block,

Kingston, April 25, 1878.

R. & J. CARDINER Having made large purchases of GOODS IN THE ABOVE DEPARTMENT are offering them at extremely LOW

White and Buff Lace Work Muslins, Brussell Netts, Illusions, Veiling Netts,

Groundines and Tarleta's, A very large stock of Hamburg and Swiss). Embroidenes at low prices, would be a long task," he said cagerly. A large stock of Ladies, tients and Children's Lines Handkerchiefs at low prices, with hundreds of the newest nevelties

> prices than ever before known. An inspection invited. Sales strictly . One price only. R. & J. GARDINER, PRINCESS STREET.

of the season. All offering at lower,

Kingston, May 15, 1878. SAZERAC.

A WORD TO THE WISE

DON'T FORGET THE

IMMENSE REDUCTIONS.

Received To-day.

Arnot's Autobiography,

take some wine; and, thus revived, he THE MODERN SYMPOSIUM Papers on the Future Life and the Influence Morality on Religious Belief by Harri-

son, Huxley, Greg, Argyle, Dean o Westminster, Noel, Lord Selborne. B all odds the ableat book published this Arnet's Lessons from Life,

Paper in every atyle, Prices to suit the times.

OF CANADA.

('APITAL., \$1,000,000 Paid Up

HEAD OFFICE. TORONTO. BOARD OF DIRECTORS'S

Wm. Alexander, Esq., Vice-Prisident.

Edward Gurney, Jon, Erq. Benjamin Lyman, Eng. William Calbraith, Eag., President Corn John S. Playfair, Pag., of Bryce, Mg Musrich

A Branch of the above Bank was opened SAVINGS' BANK DEPARTMENT at.

tached, where a General Banking Suninces is Gold and Currency Drafts and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Highest rates of interest allowed, includ-

ing Savings' Bank. Kingston, 13th May, 1878.

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST and

BEST STOCK of ROOM PAPER IN CENTRAL CANADA

CITY PAINT SHOP

BAGOT STREET, Between Princess and Queen Streets.

House and Sign Painting, Grain-

and Kalsomining, &c.,

ing, Glazing, Paper Hanging



The Novelties of the Season In Gentlemen's Fine Felt Hats, Straw Goods, &c.,

NEW HAT STORE.



Breakfast Bacon very fine.



in the Dominion that apart of the pathe patrouage.

TWO COBWEBS.

With admirably planued kitchen and dower gardens ?"

No wonder, papa, when I've been readme, have you really found the place at

"What ! is there a wood?"

SHILLEES "No, no, no, child It's just what you "God bless you, sir! Good-bye." C. WRIGHT, Wellington-st. asked me to get old, rugged, and pic- "You will not say good bye to her!" I said turesque, and inconvenient, and damp, said harshly. littered with leaves, and four miles from | He shook his head, and as I stored there, | could not improve that natural pose."

with them, and make them your slaves, like dew whenever it was alone.

the shoulders in waves, and 'a spite of my wall.

She looked at me wonderingly, but did in a few more months had meant to come "By a very clever artist, sir," he said

behaving in what servants called an un love her with all my selfish heart.

his late master always took port of an he wants it badly enough." Cobweb was very quiet as she glided being painted, "I said gruffly. Then as a with tears in her eyes. "What a kind Spurgeon's Lectures, 2nd series, illustrated, down from my knee to her hassock at my thought flashed through my mind-for I surprise! But is anything wrong?" Including the Celebrated MAHN BASE feet, and was evidently thinking as much | saw again the picture in the wood with | "Artist little faint," I said. "Here,

THE Substriber respectfully informs the public that he has purchased the LIVERY BUSINESS lately carried on by Mr. E. Oliver gan to talk about the country piece I had

"That would be admirable, sir. We.

after month, till the summer time came "Chut" I cjaculated, cooling on the "I like weak, stupid old men," she said round again, and I knew that in my instant. "I beg your pardon. Sit down,

My poor dailing God forgive me! I've his forehead. "But if you think it too Neck Rufflings, Linen Collars and Cuffs,

been of the child I had seen grow up to ran to hide her rosy blushes on my breast. at me angrily. "I came here expecting we maiden how in many whim, and doing the shout Cobweb, for here in the old place yielding to be where they've let me stay with them. I show a control bis for meltal, sank into his the treatment.

I ran out to find Cobweb in the hall. | Trench on the Parables,

rose and thanked me. "What are you going to do?" I said "Don't know. He's poor, and proud, I I'm going back to town sir," he said and the world has dealt hardly with him. quietly, but with his lower lip trembling. thank you, but it is too late? I am not

H. S. Strathy, Esq., Cashier.