And a mole on his nose that is purple and black; And his eyes are so weak that they water and If he dares to dream even he looks at the sun ; So he just dreams of stars, as the doctors advise

But isn't he wise To just dream of the stars as the doctors advise ! And the Man in the Moon has a boil on his car,

What a singular thing ! I know ! but these facts are authorite, my dear- softly. There's a boil on his car, and a corn on his chin-He calls it a dimple, but dimples stick in ; Yet it might be a dimple turned over, you know

Why, certainly sol It might be a dimple turned over, you know ! And the Man in the Moon has a rheumatic kings

What a pity that is! And his toes have worked round where his heek So whenever he wants to go north he goes south And comes back with the perridge crumbs at round his mouth, And he brushes them off with a Japanese fan ;

Whann! What a marvellous man ! What a vary remarkable marvellous man ! -J. W. Riley, in Indianapolis Journal.

that kind creature is comforting her. We her new beauty, "some English friends of an Italian—her mother was a Florentine, letters lying neglected at the different postal those who spent their holidays on toilsome out of hearing, with tears in his eyes, before did not med to listen, Raby; but it mine have just arrived. Mr. Ferrers and and her father was English. Fergusson towns, and sighed; either he was not so mountains. One of the hardest worked the cripple could thank him-Omaka was not safe to move away from the trees." " You heard what she said, Margaret- rupted her. her ideal. Heaven bless her sweet inno-cence; she is as much a child as ever. Do she does not mention the fact that she is them. I think he has been in love with care and thought for his Wee Wife as he had bidden her taking one day a week in hed. If we had bidden her taking one day a week in hed. If we had bidden her taking one day a week in hed. cence; she is as much a child as ever. Do she does not mention the lact that be the church, Deacon Jones. Mr. children a child any woman's ideal now Mar- engaged to me, and that my sister is her her from a child. Well, Heaven gives nuts was then. He wished he had bidden her taking one day a week in bed. If we the church, Deacon Jones. Mr. children and the church are the church and the church are the church as the church are the church ar

Aurora Leigh, when I imagine myself A mere bare bl nd stone in the blaze of day, A man, upon the outside of the earth, As dark as to a feet under, in the grage-

Why that seemed hard. And yet, she really said it; her ideal. Ahwell! A woman's pity sometimes makes about last night in the moonlight." her mad. What do you say, Mag ne?" " That you are, that you ever have been,

"You and I will go again to-morrow hers meaningly.

little heavily towards morning.

his place. Raby wondered that she did not | to me." him, and make plans for their visit; whispered Crystal; but her glowing, happy mother also, Raby says he loves down in a quiet corner and wrote several have excited the passions of the people, of London Truth. What the Irish woollens

Raby ?" and as he answered in the affirma- Ferrers. tive, she continued, with a little thrill of come, my dear brother.'

with his head erect. A grand-looking house, Englishman, he thought, and who would have imagined he was blind. Margaret

"We must be quiet, Raby-very quietor she will hear our footsteps. She is sit ting with her back to the parlor door-I can see her plainly. Tread on this grassy border." And as Raby followed her direct tions implicitly, restraining his impation with difficulty, they were soon standing it the porch. The door stood open for cool-Indian matting and rocking-chairs, looked very inviting. Margaret whispered that still guiding him, she led him into the parlor

and quietly called Crystal.

"We are here, dear Crystal." And as Crystal turned her head and saw Margaret's with a half-stifled scream. But before she again," Margaret heard him say as she left the room, quietly closing the door behind her. Her turn would come presently, she said to herself; but now she must leave the m

> CHAPTER XXXV. BABY'S WIFE.

Yet, in one respect Just one, beloved, I am in no wise changed I love you, loved you, loved you first and last, And love you on for ever, now I know I loved you always.

E. B. Browning. there dumb and cold, until, suddenly overcome by his tenderness, she laid her head on his breast with a sob that seemed to shake

"No." he said, calmly, and tried to soothe to Miss Campion for all the sorrow you have caused fue?" Oh. if I could only die," she answered disturbed.

speak so kindly to me.

man generally speak to his future wife?" | go back to the Grange as his wife." and as she trembled and shrank from him. Yes, darling, I know Raby wishes he went on in the same quiet voice, "if you | this, and I hope you mean to consent."

to see the rain I had made. Oh. "No, centest," returned Margaret, sooth | no bigger than a man's hand, might and with his child, too, and to bring the were used in the worship of their gods or weeping bitterly; "I could not stay and the idea pains me."

come back it your beauty and youth to be | acting to last night, and accusing himself shall make no more mustakes; indeed, I might happen to separate you both, more to me than any other woman.

" You love I me. Laby "Yes, most truly and deeply : but you this " if were so young, any sweet, and I del not Crystal looked up, startled by her carnest. "Will you not let me try to conquer the rather abruptly that he must return home think it wight to fetter your inexperienced; negs, and then she said with sweet humility. feeling alone first, and then come to at once-affairs of the utinost importance youth you were so unconscious of your . It is only that I feel so unworthy of all you? own rare beauty; you had seen so few men. this happiness; but if you and Raby think alet her go out into the world. I said, end that won't belp a little bit." Miss Clara (brightly) - Oh, yes, aunty, mean girl that won't belp a little bit." test her power and influence. I win my will her so but no, there he is alone; I I thought you promised something that ner forebade all questioning. Two I am already planning my costume for the was her to be my wife yet. " How wait will go to him myself." "

made you endure tortures. It is I who ought

"Bhe loved much," she whispered, what you are doing; do you not fear that I because much had been forgiven her. nay disappoint you?" Oh, how true that is; I deserve only to be "No," he answered, calmly, "I fear hated and you follow me across the world | nothing."

grounds with an American friend, Crystal and fasting; and, darling, even if it should tuality. They had deviated already four

How have no teeth," grumbled the good-bye. He remembered the last time cannot avoid frequent agitation, we ought, are large enough to attend. As int-mind garet. I always think of those lines in course; so it is necessary for me to explain to those who have no teeth," grumbled the good-bye. He remembered the last time cannot avoid frequent agitation, we ought, are large enough to attend. As int-mind to those lines in course, so it is necessary for me to explain to those who have no teeth," grumbled the good-bye. He remembered the last time cannot avoid frequent agitation, we ought, are large enough to attend to those who have no teeth, and the last time cannot avoid frequent agitation, we ought, are large enough to attend to the last time cannot avoid frequent agitation. matters." "Is this true, child?" asked Miss blindness. Campion in a startled voice; and as though | Crystal remained very quietly in the

"Oh, hush!" returned Crystal, much | marriage. confused at this, for she knew by this time Crystal's ideal." And after that they walked that there had been silent auditors to that there are some kinds of happiness too deep happen. He wished now that he had taken

morning," Raby said to her as "I am afraid that I must plead guilty to whelming sense of unworthiness reems to leaving her for a long time. they parted for the night; and Margaret being that 'he,' Miss Campion. I believe, crusk me to the ground; to think that I Sir Hugh was becoming a wiser man, if the truth must be told, that Crystal has | shall be Raby's wife-that I shall be per- and was beginning to acknowledge his faults, Raby had a wakeful night, and slept a been engaged to me from a child. I know mitted to dedicate my whole life to his amends for them. she was only nine years old when she dear service. I have told you a little about amends for them, Margaret had already finished her break made me an offer-at least she informed him, but you will never know what he It was too late to undo the effects of for in a few months after it was first fast when he entered the long dining room, me in the presence of my father is really; I sometimes pray that my love Fitzclarence's reckless mode of travelling, made known every one was singing it, and and one of the black waiters guided him to and sister that she meant to belong may not be idolatry. When he brings me but he would do all he could; so in his the words "To arms! March!" were

but a few minutes later she joined face showed no displeasure. Some you both for your goodness to me; letters, full of descriptions of their journey, and if immortality can be predicted for want most—in fact, the only thing they him in walking dress, and sat down beside thing like tears glistened in Miss he has promised that you shall be our first to amuse Fay in her solitude; and one any tune known to man this is, beyond a want-is advertisement. If the English Campion's shrewd eyes as "Have you finished your breakfast, kissed her and shook hands with Mr.

Campion has gone down to the springs -1 am very glad you have come to make Crys. her life to the service of the poor. I could letter had only reached the young wife's Lisle, who was still living when Carlyle's quality of the Blarney tweeds and friezes, saw her pass alone. Crystal is writing tal look like other girls. Now, Mr. Ferrers, not help crying a little when she told me eyes it would have healed her sore heart and "French Revolution" was first published. There would be such a run on Blarney as letters in the parlor I saw her. Shall we as only lovers can feed on air, I propose this; but she only smiled and said that she kept her besidehim. that we go in search of luncheon, for the was not unhappy. And yet she loved Hugh For he told her everything; and he told not Marseilles, but it was a force of Mar- fortnight. Unfortunately, the Blarney people Need she have put the question. Even gong has sounded long ago;" and as even Charles, the head waiter, looked at Mr. Raby allowed that this was sensible and he comforted me a little. He said that woman could have lost confidence in him, the title. Ferrers as he walked down the long room advice, they all adjourned to the boarding. though the whole though she read what Fay was to have read with his board advice, they all adjourned to the boarding.

that brought them so quickly to the corner had been raving about the beauty of should never be superior to her husband, restlessness. He had gone away, he said, Nile. The common account attributes it made for them. The excellence of their house; at the gate she checked him the wonderful brunette who was sitting he said. Margaret's grand intellect and that he might fight a battle with himself, to Dr. Bull, King James I.'s organist, but goods is only known in this country to who received his confidence sowewhat Oh, yes, he would have been good to her meant to be a good husband to her, and to Between these two the authorship and wonder why they wear so well, but don't sulkily; " one never sees those wonderful eyes and that tint of hair out of Italy or spain. Tanqueville, who is an artist, is never seen a face with a purer oval. He for herself; the Divine Providence has her loving husband. But, alas, when that paratively tame and uninteresting, but it other (honest) purposes—a specimen of wants to paint her for his Rebecca at the ness, and the little square hall, with its | Well. It is rather hard lines she should be engaged to a blind clergyman," finished Captain Mandsley, rather incautiously. the parlor door was open too, and that they | Miss Bellagrove s fair face were an uneasy must not startle her too much; and then, expression. " How do you know they are engaged?" she said, impatiently; "I do not believe they are. Miss Ferrers does not wear any ring.'

"Nevertheless, I should not mind betting sweet, loving face, and Raby standing a a few dozens of gloves that they are, little behind her, she sprung from her chair replied Captain Maudsley, with a keen, mis- grander bride. Miss Bellagrove. He was quite aware that folds on the tall supple figure; the beautiful were off his mind, and he began to enjoy a gold snuff box, set with diamonds. The yet, so far as I can observe, there are no beside her; and in another moment his he was teasing the poor little girl; but then head, with its coils of dark glossy hair, was himself. Not for long, however, for prearms were round ner, and mis signifes state bent over her. "Hush, darling, I have bent over her. "Hush, darling, I have you safely now; I will never let you go make the control of the Russian people; "God and there he as every one knows, are anything but the grinsh timidity. Alargaret han sently they reached Cairo, and there he as every one knows, are anything but the deserved punishment for firiting with bent over her. "Hush, darling, I have that ass Rodgers all last evening. Jack save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had below the seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had below the seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had below the seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had below the seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had below to be seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had below to be seemed to have written to him but Fay; Save the Czar! Mighty autocrat! Reign necklace and diamond cross that had below to be seemed to have a seemed fair-haired beauty, but he had plenty of belonged to her mother, and which she was and when he saw that, he began to tear for our glory," etc. It is, properly speak. people wake up to a knowledge of their own pluck and spirit, and would not be fooled if to have worn at her own bridal. "I shall open the letters rather wildly, for he feared ing, an official hymn, and is unknown to excellence, and post an announcement he could help it. Perhaps-Miss Bellagrove, not need it; it is for Raby's wife," she said, she must be ill. But by and by he came to the vast majority of Russians. in common with the rest of her sex, liked as Crystal protested with tears in her eyes; her letter. certain that the was on her best behavior if Raby could only see how lovely you indignant letter, evidently written under tune. It was composed by Haydn and pera lover to be a little masterful. It was during the rest of the evening, and snubbed look.

shrubberies. Crystal never moved as she heard the was always beside her, and she seemed held. sound of the closing door. Only once she completely engrossed with his attentions. tried to cower away from him, but he would As Miss Campion observed to Margaret, not release his hold; and as his strength | she might as well look for another

to her. But one evening Margaret found Crystal itting alone in a corner of the large drawing-room. Most of the company had "Raby Raby! oh, I cannot bear this. gone into the tea-room, but one or two, Then in a tone of anguish, "I do not Raby among them were linger g in the garden. Raby was talking rather earnestly

her with grave kisses; "you have been a . "Alone, Crystal!" sitting down beside her faithless child, and deserve to be punished. | with a smile. "Do you mean that Raby How do you propose to make mends has actually left you." But Crystal's face wore no answering smile-she looked a little

bitterly: "if my death could only do you | "I asked him to go and let me think it good. Raby, the trouble of it has nearly over. I cannot make up my mind, Markilled me: you must not you must not garet. Raby wants me to marry him at once, before we go back to England; he . Must I not, my darling; how does a will have it that it will be better for me to

you owe me nothing for all these years of and sudden next week; will not people

so, and I think all the trouble, and his to me "Then come back and be our blessing : blindness have made him nervous; he was the idea of an imediate marriage so repugment : if not, I wish you would give wax in

I know that you would herer light heard her coming, and held out his change, Urystal -that your heart was really baid with a smile.

"No, no."

"We must both be wiser for the future.

Now put your hand in mine, Crystal, and tell me that you are content to take the little hand to his lips.

"I knew you would not share—half the shadow and half the not share—half the shadow and half the sunshine; and always the Divine goodness that the little hand to his lips."

"No, no."

"No, no." blind man for your husband, that the "I feel as though I have no power to over us. That shall be our married life, though of a long life beside him does not refuse you anything," was her loving Crystal." trighten you; that you really love me well answer; "but I know it is all your thought enough to be my wife;" and, as he turned | for me, Raby," pressing closer to him in his sightless face towards her, Crystal the empty dusk, for there were no curious raised herself and kissed his blind eyes | eyes upon them-only night-moths wheel round them. "Are you never afraid of

to ask me to be your wife. Your love has "Not my unhappy temper?" she whisconquered, Raby; from this day your will pared and he could feel the slight figure trembling as she put the question. "No," in the same quiet tones that Miss Campion had passed a long morn- always soothedher agitation, "for I believe with any one but Fitzelarence-he was ing at the springs, wandering about the the evil spirit is exorcised by much prayer growing weary of his vagaries and unpunc-

would have finished her letter to Fern not be so, I should not be afraid then, for I times from the proposed route, and the

"Hush! they are going in; we must "Dear Miss Campion," exclaimed Crys. was engaged to the blind Englishman," he remittances came to hand safely?

is 'he,' Crystal—the ideal we were talking the eve of her wedding she wrote a little much that he had seen her again and taken come by stratagem when they refuse to be note to Fern, telling of her intended a kinder leave of her. It had not been his controlled by strength of will.

"It is not often the ideal turns up at the a community in the East End of London, Hugh was an honest, well-meaning man,

Margaret is one of God's dear saints."

invited her to take a turn in the sightless face silenced even this wish. He must know that their search had been Vienna in 1797. The lovely air is thorvibrating voice, vowing to love and cherish or the child. Miss Mordaunt was very ill acceptance in the hearts of the people. in the boarding-house, but she gave no one her to her life's end, sounded in her ears; with worry, and her old servant was much Haydn himself was very fond of it. He

derly embraced her new sister, and they his wife and child, and cared to know what solemnly in the presence of his weeping and purpose made themselves felt, she stood companion for all the good Crystal was were left alone for a little, Raby drew his had become of them, he had better leave young bride closer to him.

"You are not afraid now,my darling?" -only a fortnight-I was the most to theothers. desolate creature in God's earth; and

nowkiss, "you are my wife. Ah, do you that all efforts had been in vain, and that remember your childish speech-it used to they could hear nothing of either Lady ring in my ears; 'I am going to belon; to Raby Redmond or the boy; and then they urged

mine now." head against him. "you will never be able it had been forwarded before the alarm had fish, necessity and industry compelled them to get rid of me; and oh,"-her voice been given, for the scal was still unbroken. to form floating gardens on the bosom of

never be my duty to leave you. ened in his eyes too. "No, my wild bird; posted when the distracted nurse made her tion sufficiently strong to support a soil no more flights for you -I have you safely appearance at the Hall and told her story. they drew from the bottom of the lake, and | Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst surely refuse to live for me. Do you think somehow frightens nie. It is all so quick now; you are bound to me by this "- When Hugh read that poor little letter, his on it they sowed their needed maize and touching the little circlet of gold upon the first feeling was intense anger-all his Red. | chilo. These floating gardens were about slender finger. "Now, my darling-my mond blood was at fever heat. She had a foot Above the water and of various that, because of that unhappy accident Sandyeliffe church seems to me so much wife of an hour, I want you to make me a sinned beyond all mercy; she had compro. forms, the most effective being long and a momentary childish passion- nicer. But Raby seems to dread the waitt promise; I ask it of your love, Crystal. If mised his name and his reputation, and he narrow, called cintas. or ribbons. With you should break my heart by your ing so, Margaret," and here her eyes filled a shadow-even the very faintest shadow, would never forgive her. with tears. "I think he does not trust me cross your spirit; if one accusing thought He had confided his honor to a child, and the ornamental to the useful, and these "I could not stay," she answered, -that he is afraid I may leave him again; seems to stand between your soul and she had played with it and cast it aside; small gardens, multiplying, were covered Raby, let me go, do not forgive me: ingly, "I am sure such a thought never rise and spread into the blackness voice of scandal about them; the Lady sent to decorate the palace of the Emperor.

> "Oh, Raby, do not ask me." generosity, promise me this, that you will him, his anger would have killed her. share with me every doubt and fear that When his passion had cooled a little, he minions of the law .- triting.

sounded like obedience just now." "Ah, you are laughing at me. But this | Lugi and.

Mons as your rival; that you thought I you wish it, Raby; that is, if Miss Campion fault if I am ever a trouble to you. Oh, hurrying to the post-office to telegraph can spare me."

Raby, may I always tell you everything; some order to Mrs. Heron, when he sudwill gladly do so, especially as will you help me to be good, and to fight denly missed his footing, and found him-

CHAPTER XXXVI. SIR HUGH'S REPENTANCE. And by comparison I see The majesty of matron grace, And learn how pure, how fair can be My own wife's face;

Pure with all faithful passion, fair With tender uniles that come and go, And comforting as April air

After the snow. Jean Ingelow. Sir Hugh began to wish that he had never gone to Egypt, or that he had gone

fault, he told himself a hundred times "I am very happy," she wrote; "but over; but still one never knew what might girlish outburst. But Raby's hand pressed for utterance. When I think of the new her in his arms and had said God bless life that awaits me to-morrow, an over her; she was such a child, and he was

to the Grange-that dear home of my leisure moments, when the other men were resounding in all parts of France. At have an Irish section at the Glasgow exhi-"Oh, Margaret, do ask him to be quiet," | childhood, you must come to me, and your smoking and chatting in their tent, he sat every season of disorder since its strains | bition will be carried out, says the editor "Do you know our dear Margaret will expedition to see some ruin, he wrote the goes, both words and music were the pro- ten children, and expect each boy to wear not be long with us? She intends to join explanation that he had deserred so long. duction of one night. They were composed and to devote herself for the remainder of in spite of his moral weakness; if that

Redmond. I talked to Raby afterwards, it in such a frank, manly way, that no seillaise which first marched to it, and hence don't advertise in the way that many English strength of his nature, that he could never in the first few lines -that he had not The occupants of the piazza were sorely really have satisfied a woman like Margaret married her for love. Hugh owned his vexation for many years past. There is of their wares home to the individual. -that in time she must have found out that unhappy passion for Margaret, and pleaded almost as much mystery regarding it as They do not seem to have realized the imwas a trifle cross. Captain Maudsley he was no true mate for her. 'A woman his great trouble at the excuse for his there used to be about the source of the mence opening which the parcel post has opposite to him at dinner. "She must be powers of influence would have been wasted and return home a better man; it would it has also been claimed for Henry Carey, tailors and haberdashers. We buy the Irish if she had become Hugh Redmond's wife. all be different when he came back, for he the author of "Sally in Our Alley." goods without knowing them to be Irish, probably he would have worshipped her; live for her and the boy, and to make her composition almost certainly rest, but it know what to ask for the next time we but one side of her nature would have been happy, and by and by he would be happy has been found impossible to decide order a suit. I have-not, indeed, in my a mystery to him. You must not grieve for too. And he ended his letter as he never | melinitely for the one or the other. The actual possession, but within reach and her, my child, for she has ceased to grieve ended one yet, by assuring her that he was music of "God Save the Queen" is com- easily accessible, if wanted for exhibition or withheld from her a woman's natural joys tardy explanation reached the cottage at agrees well with the comparatively peace. Irish woollen manufacture which was woven of wifehood and maternity, but a noble Daintree, Aunt Grischia only wrung her ful, regular course of events which has at the Marquis of Waterford's mills, Kilwork is to be given to her; our Margaret, thin white hands and cried, for no one marked public affairs in England for over macthomas, some time prior to the please God, will be a mother in Israel.' knew what had become of Fay, and Erle two hundred years past. And, indeed, I feel Raby is right, and that was rushing about and sending telegrams It was on a golden September day that always on her sweet face, was sitting in the the Grand Theatre, Moscow, in December, time, I took, I trust, a modest, but very in all directions, and Fay, with the shadow Crystal became Raby Ferrers' wife; the orchard of the Manse, under the shade of 1833. Previous to this there had been no sensible pride. It then, some years ago, company that had grouped themselves in the mossy old apple-trees, and baby Hugh national hymn in Russia, and the Czars passed into the hands of a humble (but the long drawing room of the boarding- lay on her lap, gurgling to the birds and usually contented themselves with "God most respectable) friend, whose Sunday house owned that they had never seen a the white clouds that sailed over their Save the King." The composer was Col. best it still continues to be. I see it conheads. When Sir Hugh had written that M. Lwoff, and in return for the composi- stantly, and, although I should be exagger-The creamy Indian silk fell in graceful letter, he felt as though a very heavy weight tion the Czar Nicholas presented him with ating if I were to describe it as still smart,

"it must be your only ornament. Oh, He read Erle Huntingdon's first-an known in England from its use as a hymn But the caim tranquil content on the come home when they had sent for him? at the birthday of the Emperor Franz at Houses lighted by gas and heated by steam; Crystal ceased to tremble when the deep useless; they had no news of either Fay oughly German, and found therefore a ready any opportunity of addressing her. Raby but Raby felt the coldness of the hand he alarmed about her. They had written to used it in the variations in one of his quar-When they had received the congratula. letters to every possible place he could not on being taken from bed to the piano, when tions of their friends, and Margaret had ten- have missed. If he had any affection for he played the air three times over very Pleasant Purgative Pollet, because it rereturn at once," and so on.

"And now," echoing her words with a but they only reiterated the same thing- quently.

mine; one doubt or fear that, like the cloud she had dared to leave him and her home, with flowers and aromatic herbs, which I have been your curse, and Margaret's entered Raby's head; but he has suffered of tempes, will you come and tell it Redmond, his wife wandering like a vag. What a picture of delightful independ. aboud at the world's mercy! His feelings ence! were intolerable. He must get back to The peaceful Indian could anchor his "But I do ask it, love, and I ask it in my England; he must find her and hush it up, flowery home where he willed, float beyond ago, when a needle came through the fl sh | pat will care you active by it of the eves to the blind man, and to be his darling of selfishness, but he could be worth nothing to him. social eares or political burdens, and to be his darling of selfishness, but he could be worth nothing to him. social eares or political burdens, and to be his darling of selfishness, but he could be worth nothing to him. and delight try stal, I am wiser new-I not control a nervous dread that something and it is the first request your husband Ah, it was well for Fay that she was safely prying neighbors and poll-parrot gossips he be in her leg is a mystery to herself and makes you. Come, do not hesitate. You hidden in the old Manse, for, if he had could quietly paddle away! In these secure paren s. always loved you do to poor dona was no Crystal. looking at her wistfully. " Is have given me yourself; now, with sweet found her while this mood was on retreats the spendthruft could clude his

went to Fitzelarence, and told him !

hows afterwards he was on his way to charity ball. is no light matter, Baby ; it means that I There is an old proverb, often lightly -Even if a boy is always whistling "I The land was leased by the Church to the You see I never mistake your foot. am to burthen you with all my foolish quotoft and yet full of a wise and solemn | want to be an angelt' it is just as well to Crown, and reverts now to the Church of "It has always been yours," she mur steps," he said, in the tone he kept for her doubts and fancies—that I sim neverto keep meaning. "I homme propose, Dien dispose," keep the preserved pears on the top shell. Lughand

now, you poor child, that you looked upon see she approves -it shall be next week f | his shoulder; "but it will be your own He had reached Marseilles, and was he does not utilize it himself.

to ask your pardon, love, for all I made you Margaret has offered to keep her company sgainst myself?"

self at the bottom of a steep, dark cellar with his leg doubled up under him; and suffer."

We will help each other," he answered, with his leg doubled up under him; and

the reins from the weak, passionate hands | delphia North American. that were so unfit to hold them, and threw him back, helpless and baffled on his bed of pain; there to learn, week by week, through weary sickness and still more weary con valescence, the lesson that only suffering could teach him-that it were well to forgive others their sins, even as he hoped his might be forgiven.

(To be continued.)

A NERVE REST. Going to Red to Get a Sufficient Holl-

exhaustion than regular, unhurried, muscular exercise, says a writer in the Nine-Trafford long ago, she thought, as she know better how to deal with it and you; consequence was, he had missed all his teenth Century for November. If we could "What's the matter with him?" said a walked quickly own the hot road, and no angry spirit could live in my arms, and letters; and the absence of home news was moderate our hurry, lessen our worry and little fellow, stopping as he went along. walked quickly own the not road, and in angly spirit could be wastes and changes of would be waiting for luncheon. She was I would exorcise it thus "-touching her making him seriously uneasy. He was the would be waiting for function. But was I would be and we're helping him home," they life. But, it is every woman's desire and not a little surprised then when, on reach- lips. "No, have faith only married man; the rest of the party ing the cottage, she heard the sound of in you, and all will be well." And so he consisted of gay, young bachelors-good abolished. For those who cannot get a answered. enough fellows in their way, but utterly sufficient holiday, the best substitute is an Instead of running on the little fellow tractions that made her charming and here voices, and found herself comforted her very tall man in clerical dress, whose head There was a great sensation in the board- careless. They laughed at Sir Hugh's occasional day in bed. Many whose nerves went into a store and soon caught up with loved in youth. No one can keep her seemed almost to touch the low ceiling, ing-house at W-- when news of the anxious scruples, and secretly voted that a are constantly strained in their daily voca- them, handing the cripple a paper bag. while a sweet-looking woman, in a long grey cloak and Quskerish bonnet, was a Captain Maudsley triumphed over Miss of thing. What was the use of bothering about letters they arid to have discovered this for themselves.

"I got a nickel for blackin' my father's weighed down and suffering from female approaching wedding was made known approaching wedding was made known approaching tion have discovered this for themselves.

A Spanish merchant in Barcelona told his shoes this morning and was going to buy weakness and disorders. Dr. Particular themselves. Bellagrove. "I told you the Italian beauty about letters, they said, so long as the medical man that he always went to bed some candy, but you can have it, and here's Favorite Prescription is a remedy for these for two or three days whenever he could be some ginger-snaps," and the little "Good troubles. Sold by druggists. wait a moment. Crystal is crying, and tal, with a vivid blush that seemed to give said to her; "but after all she is only half his sister." But Raby's deep voice intertold me all about it—he is to marry them; indifferent to her as he supposed himself women in England, who has for many Herald.

rupted her.

told me all about it—he is to marry them; to be, or absence was making his heart years conducted a large wholesale business. "Crystal is not introducing us properly; There is some romantic story belonging to tender; but he had never been so full of retains excellent nerves at an advanced young officer, thinking of the bridegroom's he had seen her, when he had gone into his if possible, to give the nervous system time deacon (who is also a landlord) -I am very this on "Coming Man," and you will a study with the telegram in his hand; and to recover itself between the shocks. Even sorry, madame, but we don't take children. the guests disappear like smoke. e then recalled the strange wistful look she an hour's seclusion after a good lunch will -New York Sun. Crystal's face were a sufficient answer, she corner house during the rest of the week. had given him. He could not tell why the deprive a hurried, anxious day of much of continued archly, "do you mean that this Raby spent most of his time with her. On fancy should haunt him, but he wished so its injury. The nerves can often be over-

National Anthems.

There never was a more rousing compo sition than "La Marseillaise." "The sound of it," says Carlyle, "will make the blood tingle in men's veins, and whole armies and assemblages will sing it with eyes weeping and burning, with hearts in 1792 by a person whom Carlyle calls | cession until nothing remains but the but-"an inspired Tyrton colonel," Rouget de tons and braces-knew the indestructible

The origin of the British national turers deal only "with the trade," and anthem has proved a source of uninterrupted | they take no steps to bring the excellence

The Russian national anthem, "God fectioned into a garment (the nature sig-Protect the Czar," was first performed at nifies not) in which, for a considerable

The Austrian national anthem is well to the British householder? strong excitement-" Why had he not formed for the first time at the celebration him over and over again, and directed their tets, and when he was dving he insisted

The Danish national anthem is not unlike the "Rule Britannia." It was com-"No," she answered, unsteadily; "but it Hugh dropped the letter-he was pale posed by a German named Hartmann, is all so like a dream. A fortnight ago to the lips with apprehension-and turned about the year 1770. The "Sicilian Mariner's Hynm," though it can hardly be called They were from Miss Mordaunt, and a national anthem, is a favorite air swith Mrs Heron, and Ellerton, and the lawyer, the gondoliers of Venice, who sing it fre

Floating Gardens of the Aztecs.

During all their wanderings, wherever all my life long; I will never leave him, him to come home at once. Lastly, they stopped the Aztecs cultivated the never. Well it has come true, love; you are directed by Mrs. Heron, as though by an earth and lived upon what nature gave afterthought, was the letter Fay had left them. Surrounded by enemies in the "Yes," she whispered, leaning her fore. him upon the study table; but, in reality, midst of a lake where there were but few trembling-"the rest of knowing that it will Mrs. Heron, on learning from the messenger | the waters. They wove together the roots that Sir Hugh had started for Egypt, had of aquatic plants intertwined with twigs | delicate matter to speak of, but it has He laughed at that, but something glist | redirected it, and it had only just ben | and branches until they formed a founda their natural taste for flowers, they added

creditors, the bank defaulter hide from thes

Fashionable Charity.

"No. I would not undertake the responsi- Fizzelarence thought he looked very of charity this winter. Clara?

lost on her blind lover.

lost on her blind lover.

Yes, I know it now Margaret has been taking to me, and I word he knew would follow.

The polynomia of the things which strikes the str

WITH THE CHILDREN.

Bright Fancies and Odd Speeches of the Little Ones. BOBBY PLAYS A TRUMP.

Father-Come, Bobby, you are all tired out; so hurry off to bed. Bobby (with a slow and reluctant mov nent)-Pa, you oughtn't to tell a boy to burry up when he's all tired out .- Phila-

THE LINE DRAWN. It is the father of a precocious 2}-yearold who tells that the child was once watching an old lady making her toilet

The old lady had removed her false hair

and her teeth, when the astonished small

"Bet yeh can't take yez neck off!"-San Francisco Chroniele.

WHEN THE ANGELS SMILED. Passing down Sixteenth street yesterday we noticed a little incident worth record ing. A little crippled boy, 10 years old, a There is no better preventive of nervous poor chappie from the river bottoms, was being hauled along in a little waggon by two other ragged urchins.

SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN. Lady (recently moved into the neighbor. | Hubby-Well, if Browne is here, we are

CLOSE OF THE INQUISITION. In New Jersey there had been some ill. plates writing a sequel to "She." As 16 ness in a family, and an inquisitive neighbor asked little Johnny, the youngest son of his former novel, a sequel seems to be an of the family, who had been sick, and he impossibility. But Haggard's ingenuity is answered : "Oh, it's my brother, that's equal to almost any feat. He could doubtall." " What was the matter with him?" " Nuffin', only he was just sick." "I -Principal Brown, of Aberdeen, is within know; but what ailed him?" "Oh, I two years of the age of our century. Yet

IRISH WOOLLENS.

had the doctor."-Troy Times.

Enthusiastic Testimony to Their Merits. Sincerely do I hope that the proposal te ing calamity?

arms were round her, and his sightless face she deserved punishment for flirting with bent in girlish timidity. Margaret had sently they reached Cairo, and there he as every one knows, are anything but the bent in girlish timidity. Margaret had sently they reached Cairo, and there he as every one knows, are anything but the bent in girlish timidity. Margaret had sently they reached Cairo, and there he as every one knows, are anything but the lit loes things pretty decently, can't hold a both flesh and strength. In making, discovery one knows, are anything but the lit loes things pretty decently, can't hold a both flesh and strength. In making, discovery one knows, are anything but the lit loes things pretty decently, can't hold a both flesh and strength. It is wonderful medicine but the little wonderful medicin

Inventious of the 19th Century, he steambout the renter, the sewing machine Carsardoning by night and by day, And bright electricity's ray.

The telegraph's click speeds like lightning re-Then the telephone comes to excel it : And to put on the Buish, the last but not the Is the famed little Purgative Pellet.

I ast but not the least is Dr. Pierce's lieves human suffering, adds to site sum human comfort, and enables the relies sufferer to enjoy all the bleasings and luxuries of the age we live in.

A Now York correspondent claims to have investigated and ascertained that all carrier stages of the discons. From its northis talk about fushionable girls working in gympasia, fencing, boxing and taking I long walks is pure non-sense. She says that there are not forty women learning to abandoned that name as too restrictive for fence in the city, and most of them are actresses; that the average woman's clothes won't let her walk, and as to boxing | nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only there is absolutely none of it done.

An Offensive Breath

is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a parted not only friends but lovers. Bad I breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. cases as thousands can testify.

A Needle in Her Knee. The Mount Forest Representative said in a recent issue: Miss Bertie Donnelly, eldest daughter of the C. D. R. acent of ! this town, who recently returned from Bowmanyille where she has held a position as telegraph operator for several months. has undergone a singular experience. She had been troubled for some time with a lame knee, which kept gradually getting to sure the sent more Results could not be accounted for until a few days | Expenses and a Post Hotele of my bearing and a P

He Would do His Part. George Blanche, I think I will get

Blanche-Yes. George, and does your R A SELINI Aunt Minerva ( to lashionable niece) -Do heart beat responsively to some one's ? " Well no, not exactly, but I can almost | support myself, and I think it's a pretty

> -A lease of 929 years, made in the days of King Alfred, has just expired in England.

and improved plan for getting rich, is that desert of Sarah and be a quarantine of Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronte

ARMA LADIES' COLLEGE, ST. TUOMAS, ONTARIO,

Has students from British Commbia, Texas, Ark Ottawa, Winnipap, Chi-cago, Dulufur New York and other distant points. Its low rates, excellent staff of teachers and fine accommodation have so filled its halls that a new building to coat \$20,000 will be erected next year. Students can enter any time. 65 pp. calendar free. Addr. as, Principal Austin, B. D.

Cold Comfort. \*Customer (in restaurant)-Waiter, these are very small eysters for the price. Waiter- Yes, sah.

Customer-And they don't look very nice, Waiter-Den dey is all de betah, sah, for

You; he laves you now, 'lis true, lass with eyes of violet bine, Lin- as sweet as bunny of w Will be love you es to-day When your bloom has fled awar, When your golden bells are gr v.-Will his love abide

Yes, if it is the true kind it will survive duty to retain, as long as she can, the ate

-Brown to the Rescue. Wife -- My dear, I don't know what I am going to do; the company is only half served and the refreshments are pring out. 'ubby-Why, get him to read that theory

-It is said that H. Rider Haggard contem totally annihilated the old lady at the one

less revive "She" with a few chemicals. danno." "What did he have?" "He he is still so vigorous, in body as in min !, that on a recent Sunday, when assisting Mr. Wells, of Pollokshields, at the communion, he was able to deliver three powerful discourses. He also preached on Satur day evening the preparatory sermon.



fuliness or bloating after cating, or of "po ness," or emptiness of stomach in the more ing, tongue coated, bitter or bad tasted i before the eyes, nervous prostration or ex-haustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impend-

If you have all, or any considerable number Billious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, ti greater the number and diversity of sym tions for a reasonable length of time. If no cured, complications multiply and Consumer tion of the Lungs, Skin Discuses, Heart Discuses,

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a though Skin, in whom, all die is

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strength and bodies health will be especially velous power over this terriby I tal disease,

is estion, a fair ekin, baoyant sports, von

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