A woman's face, a woman's tender touch.

A woman's gentle voice and soft caress

Yourself, my darling, whom I loved so much, Forever by my side to soothe and bless
All mine for but one poor unspoken pray't
My faint lips might have uttered long ag
All lost (and surely this is hard to bear)
Because I did not hope and could not know it

I hold the crumpled sheet that tells it all, And, looking on your gracious loving words, One dead sweet hour my dreaming thoughts

Made glad by whisp'ring leaves and song of And in a green and shady woodland place I see the Spring's pale sunshine on your hair. The matchless marble beauty of your face, Beyond all other women's cold and fair.

Across a dreary gulf of tears and pain You come, a radiant vision of the Past, And all unchanged, unwithered, still remain, O love, as when I looked upon you last ! Ah, had I told you in that hour, my sweet, Of all the true deep love you could not guess, And poured my soul's wild passion at your feet I might have heard your soft and whispered

But, fool and blind, I did not dare to speak ; No tender glance or word would fear allow Because my love had made my heart so weak I wrote my pray'r, and read the answer-now ! Now-and I waited, oh, with that despair In that dead time of bitter loss and shame; And while I deemed my grief too hard to bear, You watched and wondered, and I never came !

Some wayward chance, some pitiful mistake-Ah me, could sadder destiny appear?— Two hearts were ruined and two hearts might

This letter lay among the roses here ! Ob, cold and cruel irony of Fate, That, having held most precious gifts unseen.
Then mocks us with the bitter words, "Too And hardest taunt of all, "It might have

had been in Erle's place she would have rosy-faced lads were pelting each other with together in her lap, and her face grew white you back;" and, without listening to her she would not have postponed their marriage; she would have gone to church quietly
with him, and then have returned to Belwith him, and then have returned to Belonthusiasm that Evelyn Selby was as good

sunshiny look, the merry laugh, the care- "I am afraid I am very late this after- "I must go away if you send me," he with a sudden expression of He was always very indignant if she last. hinted at this-he always refuted such | "You mean about the money?"

glow of welcome in his eyes. Lady Mal- is a mere pittance."

Just then he looked up, and their eyes evening. Eva." he said apologetically; she is ill?

"Yes," she answered gently: "I know you have had a terrible time; how I longed to be with you and help you. I did not enjoy myself at all. Poor Mr. Huntingdon but as you told Aunt Adela, he is not really

"No, he is just the same; perhaps a trifle more conscious and weaker; that

worst.

" Poor Mrs. Trafford." "Ah, you would say so if you could see | very kindly. her, and likes to have her new him; he always seems restless and uneasy

"I must go now." he said hastily; and is a fault?" corridor there were no fond lingering for me. You are so anxious that every- quietly; and then she tried to feel some words. "Good-bye, Eva; take care of thing should be made smooth and bright interest in the plans Mrs. Trafford was yourself," he said, kissing here and then for me, that you do not give me your full making for the future. They would go he west away, and Evelyn went back into confidence, Erle"-pressing closer to him. down to Hastings for the rest of the winter the room with a heavy heart. He had been and looking up in his face, with her clear, __Fern had never seen the sea_and then very kind, but he had not once said that he loving eyes. "Do you think that I can they would look out for some pretty cottage was glad to see her back; and again she love you so and not notice how changed in the country where they could keep told herself that something hadcome between you have been of late-how pale and care- poultry and bees, and perhaps a cow, and

But there was no opportunity for coming | me that you were unhappy." to any understanding, for the shadows were closing round Belgrave House, and the he could not answer her. Angel of Death was standing before the

Huntingdon was dying.

seemed to recover consciousness, or seemed when we meet, you have nothing for me to recognize the faces round him : not even | but pleasant words, as though my presence | care of you. his favorite Erle, or the daughter who fed | had dispelled the cloud." a dim sort of a way he seemed conscious of | bright face would not charm away any her attention was attracted by a private her presence. He would wail after her if melancholy mood?" But she turned away brougham, with a coronet on the panel, that her presence. He would wall after her if she left him, and his withered hands would grope upon the coverlet in a feeble, restless always making these pretty as though not noticing the little compliment. Stopped before Mrs. Watkins', and the next stopped before Mrs. Watkins', and the next stopped before Mrs. St. Clair had her few 'broth.'" For moment a tall girl, very quietly dressed, all Jean's sympathy found expression in way, but never once did he articulate her speeches to her, but just now they jarred entered the house.

she turned her white, haggard face to Erle as he entered, and motioned him to be dear; when we come together—when you as he entered, and motioned him to be quiet, and then again her eyes were fixed on the face of the dying man. Oh! if he would only speak to her one word, if she could only make him understand that she forgave himmow!

"I have sinned," he had said to her,"

"It would not be a true marriage," she

but in the presence of the dead there should be peace;" but she had answered him with bitterness; and then he had fallen across the feet of his dead grandson, with late repentance. And yet he was her look me in the face and tell me that you father! She stooped over him now and wiped the death dews from his brow; and at that moment another sceneross unbidden

to her mind She was kneeling beside her husband she was holding him in her arms, and he was panting out his life on her bosom. "Nea," she heard him say again in his weak, gasping voice, "do not be hard your father. We have done wrong, and am dying; but, thank God, I believe the forgiveness of sins;" and then he had asked her to kiss him; and as her lips

touched his he died. "Father," she whispered as she thought of Maurice. "Father!" The fast glazing eyes turned to her moment and seemed to brighten into

" He is looking at you-he knows you, Mrs. Trafford. Ah, he knows her at last; what is it

"Come home with your own Nea, father -with your own Nea; your only child, Nes ;" and as she bends over him to soothe him, the old man's head drops heavily on shoulder. Mr. Huntingdon was

CHAPTER XXXIX.

her

EVELYN'S REVENCE. Look doeper still. If thou canst feel Within thy inmost soul. That thou hast kept a portion back While I have staked a whole Let no false pity spare the blow, But in true mercy tell me so.

Is there within thy beart a need That mine cannot fulfil? One chord that any other hand Could better wake, or still? Speak now-lest at some future day My whole life wither and decay.

Evelyn Selby stood at the window, one afternoon about three weeks after Mr. sounded a little cold to her. If she snowy gardens of the Square, where two The small white hands were crushed with me, and then the brougham will take Evelyn sighed as she read the letter; it | Huntingdon's death, looking out on the

How could she have the heart for these now and then her eyes glanced wistfully her clear, unfaltering voice made him raise servants preceded them and threw open a

dress and fashion, most people would have trust me, all may yet be well. I shall be leave the room; and then she coaxed Fern sighted—but there, such an idea would never as shown by poor Renforth's sudden death. Evelyn was as much in love as ever, but owned that the young patrician bore the happier now you know the truth." her engagement had not satisfied her; every palm. Fern's sweet face would have sufher engagement had not satisfied her rival's radiant bloom one told her what a perfect lover Erle was and graceful carriage; and yet a little my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, and you were always good to my poor Erle, perfection in her eyes, but still something of the bloom had been dimmed of late, me-no," as he tried to interrupt her, "we need not be afraid that you will have

so changed and quiet when they were alone lay unheeded on her lap as Erle entered and we shall see how far we can trust each think? As this doubt crossed her mind,

were eluding her. The feeling was strong sake if she accept it; but I fear the truth nothing to him after all?" upon her when she read that letter; and the is that she feels her strength has gone,

after their luggage, and had questioned burthen to me. Eight hundred a yearabout their journey. his manner had been | that is all she will accept, and it is to be

Evelyn felt wretched. But it was the few very comfortably on that; think how poor love you as I have loved you." And property." Everyn left wretened. Date have been; indeed, dear, I then as he looked at her wistfully, she "Eva," he remonstrated, following her to them together that disappointed her most: think you may be satisfied that you released herself and quietly left the room, the door, for she seemed about to leave he had not taken the seat by her at once, have done the right thing; and after and no one saw Evelyn Selby again that them; "I will not accept this sacrifice; I bles. but stood looking moodily into the fire; all, your uncle wished you to have the night.

something on his mind," thought the poor but I suppose women like that sort of road sparkling with wintry sunlight. Her you now even if she refused you, but" girl, watching him. "There is something thing. I shall be able to buy you that little black bonnet lay on the table beside with a look of irrepressible tenderness—"she look of irrepres that has come between us, and that he fears diamond pendant now that you so her, and the carriage that had brought her will not refuse you;" and before he could

"I am afraid I am awfully stupid this Miss Trafford come to see her mother, now service, and every morning the handsome either she stumbled or her strength forsook

"But poor Mrs. Trafford is better

be better for her to be anywhere than at absent looks. A door closing in the distance, found out I was miserable, and now she Belgrave House. We want to persuade the sound of a footstep in the corridor, refuses to marry me; and and-None; all the doctors agree in saying her to go down to Hastings for the rest of made her falter and turn pale. But she will you not say one word to me, my that. His health has been breaking for the winter. When I see Miss Trafford, I need not have feared; Erle never once dearest?" years, and the sudden shock was too much mean to speak to her about it; but"- crossed her path. She would hear his voice How was she to speak to him when her for him. No; it is no use deceiving our interrupting himself hurriedly—" never sometimes, but they never once came face heart was breaking with happiness—when selves; no change can happen but the mind all that now; you told me in your to face. Only one day Fern saw a shadow, her tears were falling so fast that Erle had letter that you wanted to speak to me parti-

cularly. What is it, Eva ?" looking at her "Yes; I have long wanted to speak to down; but she is very brave, and will not, you," she returned, dropping her eyes, and speaking to her of Erle's generosity; indeed to hear from his lips were now caressing spare herself. We think Uncle Rolf knows he could see that she was much agitated. the subject could not be avoided. "He her ear. " Erle, you must not misunderstand me ; I | wanted me to take half his fortune," Mrs. | But Evelyn went up to her room. am finding no fault with you. You are Trafford had said with some emotion; " he

she returned, tenderly; but at that moment | ished at this, for no suspicion of her mean- strength for work, and I feel I can silently and uncomplaining surely their Lady Maltravers re-entered, and Erle looked ing dawned upon him. "You have no fault no longer endure privation for my guardian angel carries an unseen nimbus to find with me. Surely want of frankness | children

worn? though you have tried to hide from Fern and she could teach in the village

she continued, " when your poor uncle's eyes, and the frank, beautiful mouth was Ah! the end was drawing near now. Mr. illness has detained you, and have seen you silent. cross the Square with your head bent and He had never recovered consciousness, or such a sad look on your face; and yet, throwing her arms round her mother's neck

on her. It was truth-his confidence- Fern's heart beat quickly. Was it possi-

Mrs. Trafford was sitting by the bed as that is in your heart. When no one is both her hands to Fern. usual. She was rubbing the cold wrinkled speaking to you, I often see such a tired, "Miss Trafford, will you forgive this

you did not think me worthy to share your thoughts. Erle, you are not treating me loved her! Those clear brown eyes well; why do you not tell me frankly what were very candid and true. There makes you so unlike yourself. Can you

"I am very fond of you; what makes you talk like this. Eva," but his eyelids drooped uneasily. How was he to meet those candid eyes and tell her that he was happy-surely the lie would choke himwhen he knew that he was utterly miser-

"Erle," she said in a low voice, and her face became very pale, " you do not look at me, and somehow your manner frightens me; you are fond of me, you say-a few months ago you asked me to be your wife ; can you take my hand now and tell me, as I understood you to tell me then, that I am dearer to you than any one else in the

this, Eva."

"No right!" and now her face grew paler. "I think Lhave the right, Erle. You do not wish to answer the question that is because some one has come between

It all came out presently. He never knew how he told it, but the sad little story of his | the brave lips were quivering sadly in the love for Fern Trafford got itself told at last. | dusk. Poor Erle, he whose heart was so pitiful But as the carriage stopped, she suddenly that he forbore to tread on the insect in his roused herself. "Ah, are we here?" she path, now found himself compelled to hurt | said with a little shiver; "I did not think given him her heart.

persection in her eyes, our sum of the brown eyes had lost their bright. Was lacking. Outwardly she could find no and the brown eyes had lost their bright. Will not talk of it any more to-day; my to talk to strangers. This is my private will not talk of it any more to-day; my to talk to strangers. she feared that she did not make him As a well-known figure crossed the I want to think over what you have said. here. happy; and yet, if she ever told him so, he Square, she turned from the window with a lt seems"—and here she caught her breath "I ought to be going home," replied Fern large, and yet, if she ever told him so, he square, she turned from the window with a lt seems"—and here she caught her breath "I ought to be going home," replied Fern would overwhelm her with kind affectionate sigh of relief; "at last," she murmured, as __"as though I can hardly believe it. uneasily; for the thought had suddenly she sat down and made a pretence of busy- Will you go away now, dear, and occurred to her that Erle might come and Yes, he was fond of her; but why was he ing herself with some fancy-work; but it come to me to-morrow. To-morrow find her there, and then what would he

less indolence that had always belonged to noon, Eva," he said, taking her hand. "Mrs. answered humbly, and then he got up and and the next moment those Erie? She never seemed to hear his laugh Trafford wanted to speak to me and so I walked to the door. He had never felt ringing footsteps, that Fern often heard now; his light-hearted jokes, and queer went up to her room; we had so much more wretched in his life. She had not in her dreams, sounded in the corridor. provoking speeches, were things of the past. business to settle. She has given reproached him, but all the color and life Fern put down her cup and rose; He was older, graver; and sometimes she me a great deal of trouble, poor had gone out of her face. She had spoken must go now," she said unsteadily. fancied there was a careworn look on his woman, but I think I shall have my way at so mildly, so gently to him. Would she But as she stretched out her hand for pack of dogs, the other day. A score of winner!" forgive him, and would everything be as her bonnet. Erle was already in the men turned out with guns to kill the though this had never happened? "Oh, room, and was looking from accusations with his old eagerness; but Yes; I think she will be induced to let Erle, will you not wish me good bye?" and pale face to the other in undisguised amazenevertheless Evelyn often felt oppressed by me set aside a yearly sum for her mainten- then for a moment the poor girl felt as ment a sense of distance, as though the real Erle ance. She says it is only for her children's though her heart were breaking. Was she

weeks of separation that followed were and that she cannot work for them any his steps. "Forgive me, Eva," he said, his arm." am not myself, you know; all this takes | to drive with me, and she never guessed the "No; not even a quarter; though I tell it out of a man." And then he stooped reason; I could not have persuaded her hangs a lantern on the piazza of her house

travers said he looked ill and wearied, and "Yes; but she and her daughters will live bye, my darling. No one will ever mine. I cannot keep another weman's

evident. "He is not happy; there is sigh. "We shall be awfully rich, Eva; the window, looking out on the white snowy is worthy even of you; I would not marry from Belgrave House had just driven away answer her she was gone. "No, no; I do not want it; you give me from the door. Erle had given special too many presents. Tell me, Erle, does orders that it was to be at Miss Trafford's sudden mist, tried to follow Evelyn, but evening. Eva. he said appropertually and helpfulness, is who mistook him for a burglar and marched by the least of the town marshal, increasing popularity and helpfulness, is who mistook him for a burglar and marched by the least of the le he answered so quickly that Evelyn looked Watkins'. Sometimes Fern entered the to him. at him in surprise. "I have not spoken carriage alone, but very often her little "Did you hear her, my darling?" he to her once since Uncle Rolf's death-the sister was with her. Fluff revelled in said, as the fair head drooped on his should lawyers keep me so busy; and I never go those drives; her quaint remarks and ejacu- der; "she has given us to each other-she into the sick-room unless I am specially lations often brought a smile to Fern's sad has set me free to love you. Oh, Fern, I

trying to the girl. Mrs. Trafford used to I think she is the noblest woman on God's "Yes; and Dr. Connor says that it will sigh as she watched her changing color and earth-but it was you I loved, and she cross the hall window as she got into the to kiss them away. Could it be true that carriage, and felt with a beating heart that he was really beside her; that out of the Erle was watching her.

That very morning her mother had been to her; that the words she had pined difficulty is to induce her to take needful but you are not treating me with perfect the sum I named; do you think I am right visible halo round their heads; yet, when such bank. The bullion depart. "What do you mean?" he asked, aston- for your sake, and because I have no Evelyn Selby go on their weary way

> "I think you are right, mother; it would | world. "Yes, but I think it is only your thought not be kind to refuse," Fern returned school, and make themselves very busy; He pulled his moustache nervously, but and the mother's pale face twitched as she drew this little picture, for there

" How often I have watched for you." was no responsive light in the soft grey "Yes, mother," she at last answered

"and I will spend my whole life in taking She was thinking over this conversation " And why not, Eva? do you think your now, as she looked out at the snow, when

continued, in a low, vehement tone, " if in spite of its unusual paleness, looked very beautiful in Fern's eyes. Ah, no wonder he tently dried her eyes.

it? but you shall not be unhappy any

"Of course I knew who it was," went on Firn, gently; "you are the Miss Selby whom

you to come and see m Oh, the bitter fluen that passed over Evelyn's face; but she only smiled faintly.
"Do you know, it is you who have to do me a kindness. It is such a lovely afternoon, and you are alone. I want you to put on sirs! but he is a fine preacher, is Master that bonnet again and have a drive with Fergus." me: the park is delicious, and we could Fay took Jean's reproof very humbly. have our talk all the same. No, you must | She shed no more tears when her baby not refuse," as Fern colored and hesitated was in her arms. It was touching to see champion sculler and swimmer of England no right to doubt me. I have not deserved at this unexpected request; "do me how she strove to banish her grief, that the and of the world, was stroke in the English

asked you." And Fern yielded. That drive seemed like a dream to Fern. over her pile of finely ironed things as she The setting sun was shining between the heard Fay singing in a low sweet voice, and had been covered when the Englishmen bare trees in the park, and giving rosy the baby's delighted coos answering her. noticed that their rivals were creeping flushes to the snow. Now and then a golden | A lump used to come in Jean's throat, and away. aisle seemed to open; there was a gleam of a suspicious moisture to her keen blue eyes, "Give us a dozen, Jim," said the veteran dearer to you than 1?

He hid his face in his hands. No, he could not lie to her. Was not Fay's very quietly, chiefly of Mr. Huntingdon's and see the child-mother kneeling down was pulling No. 3 oar. miserable exile a warning to him against death and Mrs. Trafford's sudden failure of beside the old-fashioned cradle, singing him marriage without confidence. He would strength. But as the sunset tints faded to sleep. "He likes the songs about the and with these words he fell forward, an have spared her if he could, but her love and the grey light of evening began to veil angels best," Fay would say, looking up was too keen-eyed. He could not take her everything, and the gas lights twinkled, wistfully in Jean's face. "I sing him all hand and perjure his soul with a lie; he and the horses' feet rang out on the my pretty songs, only not the sad ones. I was the cry, and belief. loved her, but he could not tell her that her place and relapsed into silence. Either women angels." after terrible strangles of agony the strong her place and relapsed into shence. Either the mither apart from the women angels," after terrible struggles of agony, the strong cure of all Female Weaknesses, Nervousshe thought, or her courage was failing; but muttered Jean in a gruff aside, as she laid man, the flower of the athletes and pride of ness and disease peculiar to the female sex.

-perhaps wound fatally-the girl who had | we should be home so soon." Then turn-

"And you can forgive me, dear; you can on her. "Do not say I have any one with but we won't own to any such name. It is training, the effect thereof being very

"Miss Tarfford!" he exclaimed, as though At her words Erle quickly retraced quietly went up to him and said her hand on butcher's and buys a piece of meat for he could not believe his eyes; but Evelyn

and there were tears in his eyes; "I | "Yes, I have brought her. I asked her station to welcome them, and had seen station to welcome them, and had seen burthen to me. Eight hundred a year sense of honor, and that you would never awaiting them there when they have fin- by any Englishman, employed only 16,000 For an instant she shrank from him; free yourself; but now I give you back ished their labors. perfectly kind, but there had been no eager settled on her children. Eight hundred; it then she lifted up her face and kissed him. this "-drawing the diamond ring from "Good-bye, Erle," she said, "good- her finger; "it is Miss Trafford's, not two-thirds of the spectacles and eyeglasses

and though at her hist work as painfully "I do not care about it," with a stifled The following afternoon Fern stood by "Go to her, Erle," she whispered, "she

And Fern, looking at them through a

tried so hard to do my duty to her; she Those visits to Belgrave House were very | was good and true, and I was fond of her-

mist and gloom her prince had come

It is not ordained in this life that saints with which to crown them in another

CHAPTER XL.

AUNT JEANIE'S GUEST. The cooing babe's veil supplied, And if she listened none might know, Or if she sighed; Or if forecasting grief and care, Unconscious solace then she drew, And lulled her babe, and unaware Lulled sorrow too.

at the old Manse, tenderly watched over suffering from rheumatic pains, to give her nal of Education. by her kind old friend and the faithful a vigorous application of some effective

want of strength and weary listlessness fond mother rubbed her daughter's limbs caused Mrs. Duncan great anxiety. She and applied the remedy without stint. The used to shake her head and talk vaguely to pains soon disappeared and the Haughter 15 packages) to H. H. Warner & Co., Roches-Jean of young folk who had gone into a slept well until morning, when she discovwaste with nought but frotting, and had ered that nearly 50 cents worth of cougles been in their graves before their friends medicine had been wasted on her rheuma. bound in cloth, could not be bought for less realized that they were ill; to which Jean tism. Her pains returned as quickly as than a dollar. It is a wonderfully good would reply, " Deed and it is the truth, they had disappeared .- Jacksonville (Iil.) mistress; and I am thinking it is time that | Conrier.

Jean seldom dealt largely in soft words; engaged? name.

He was dying fast, they told Erle. when that she wanted; and no amount of soft ble that it could be Miss Selby? But she was somewhat brisk and sharp of Occupant—Don't yer see it is? he had returned home that night; and gone up at once to the sick-room and had not left it again.

Mrs. Trafford was sitting by the heal as her fretting ways. She almost snatched usual. She was rubbing the cold wrinkled speaking to him in a low voice: harassed look on your face, and yet you intrusion? but I feel as though we knew the baby away from her one day when Fay hands, and speaking to him in a low voice: harassed look on your face, and yet you

nantly; "would your mither rain tears citizens of Austin," I would wear a wig,"

ously before the window, while Fay peni-

not mean to make him cry; the tears will come sometimes, and I cannot keep them She had little idea that Evelyn was saying to herself, "What a sweet face! go back to his mother; he was crowing and pulling Jean's flaxen hair, and the has sustained his record with admirative to be good—I will, indeed." But baby Hugh had no wish to mend of the glary " of the doughty chamber in the has sustained his record with admirative to be good—I will, indeed." But baby Hugh had no wish to mend of the glary " of the doughty chamber to be made and success, but the tremendous ble pluck and success.

"The bairns are like auld folks. remarked Jean, triumphant at her suc and eager to point a moral; "they cannot Mr. Erle is to marry. It is very kind of bide what is not bright. There is a time for everything, as Soloman gays, 'a time to mourn and a time to dance;" but there is never a time for a bairn to be sair-hearted; neither nature nor Soloman would hold with | four-oared race between the famous Paris that, as Master Fergus would say. Ech

this little favor-it is the first I have ever | baby smiles might not be dimmed. Jean shell. would nod her head with grim approval

down her pile of dainty linen. Jean knew his countrymen, passed away. more than any one else; she could have The stomach was analyzed, but no sign ills, sold by druggists, under a positive told her mistress, if she chose; that it was or trace of poison could be found therein, guarantee, to give satisfaction. See guarodd that all Mrs. St. Clair's linen was though general examination showed a very antee on wrapper of bottle. This guarantee marked "F. Redmond." But she kept her strange condition of the blood and the life- has been faithfully carried out for many

Jean would not have lifted a linger to caused by years of unwise training. While end. hand gently. "You must have some tea restore Fay to her husband. The blunt the muscular development was perfect the Scotch handmaiden could not abide men- heart and kidneys were badly congested. "a puir-hearted, feckless lot," as she was The whole system was, therefore, in just recently saw a rhyme something after this together in her lap, and her lace grew white to be and set as she listened; but when he had frightened remonstrance, she conducted her work as she listened; but when he had frightened remonstrance, she conducted her work as she listened; but when he had set as she liste wanted min to come at once. The was watching them, seemingly not her right as his promised wife, to be beside him and to try to comfort him?

How could also have the heart for these page and then her ever glanced wistfully absorbed in their merry play; but every larged them and the page the heart for these page and then her ever glanced wistfully absorbed in their merry play; but every larged them and the page the heart for these page and then her ever glanced wistfully absorbed in their merry play; but every larged them and the page the heart for these page and then her ever glanced wistfully absorbed in their merry play; but every larged them and the page the heart for these page and then her ever glanced wistfully absorbed in their merry play; but every larged them and the page the heart for these page and then her every glanced wistfully absorbed in their merry play; but every larged them and the page the heart for these page and then her every glanced wistfully absorbed in their merry play; but every larged them and the page the page the page that the doctrine of original sin would be page to the page the page that the doctrine of original sin would be page to the page the page that the page that the page that the page the page that the how could she have the hour she have the hour she have the hour she have owned that Mr. Fergus had a hor of a small room, bright with firelight how and then hour she have owned that Mr. Fergus had a hor of a small room, bright with firelight how and then her have owned that Mr. Fergus had a hor of a small room, bright with firelight how and then how and the how and then how and the how and then how and the how suspiciously uncharitable, "To think he Hanlan is now in Australia. Beach, drove her from him-the pair bit lammie," | champion of that country, is a powerful age; she would have gone to that and once owned to Lay, in a powerful she would say; "and yet the law can't have fellow, who probably understands the liawith him, and then have returned to Belwith him and the have broken my heart; but now—it is

Here and There.

snap in Georgia froze up the ice factory at Griffin and deprived the town of ice. A man in Paingville, Ore., bit off an ad- to be one of the finest of specimens of manversary's nose in a gurrrel and the local | hood and one of the most successful of

placed under bonds to keep the piece. worth anywhere from \$15,000,000 to \$20,- invaluable for all training purposes and 000,000. He began life as a clerk on a canal | outdoor ex reise. I have been in the habit boat at the age of twenty. "I A ferocious panther rushed through the that it pulled me through when nothing

Whenever Ben Mann, of Terrell county, Ga., returns from a hunting trip he throws a nickel to his favorite pointer and the dog picks it up in his mouth, trots over to the

When the fire department at Brunswick, Ga., is called out at night Mrs. M. C. Rowe

A Kansas City oculist says that nearly for are merely bits of common glass treated with a coating of chemicals, which gives them the appearance of being genuine peb-

The largest diamond ever found in the United States was picked up by a laborer employed in grading a street in Manchester, Va. It weighed 23% carats in rough, and 117 carats when cut. It passed into the in calling on his sweetheart stayed until past midnight, found the front door of the house fastened when he was ready to go. dotted so thickly with thirfty cities, towns bays and powdered footman drew a youth- her. But all at once she found here the band of th fell into the hands of the town marshal, increasing popularity and helpfulness, is

him off to the lock-up. Mrs. Johnson Newman, of Jasper, Tex., and despair. Wherever there is humanity heard dogs baying the other even there is suffering; wherever there is suffering, and going out of doors she found ing there is the best field for this greatest that they had driven a handsome buck deer American Remedy. Consumption (which into a corner of the fence near the house. is lung-scrofula) yields to it, if employed Procuring an axe, she dealt the animal two in the early stages of the disease; Chronic powerful blows on the head and killed it. The Piute Indians of Nevada are just | Liver diseases yield to it ! If you want the now engaged in their annual rabbit hunt. best known remedy for all diseases of the It is their custom to form a circle ten or blood, ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical twelve miles in diameter and gradually Discovery, and take no other. contract it until large numbers of rabbits have been driven together in the centre. Then the slaughter begins, the little animals

being killed in thousands. How the Bank of England is Protected. The Bank of England doors are now so knob under his desk, can close the outer it's always cold pickin' for the next thirty doors instantly, and they cannot be days."-Harper's Bazar. opened again except by special process. This is done to prevent the daring and insubmerged several feet in water by the action of the machinery. In some banks the bullion department is connected with the manager's sleeping-room, and an entrance can not be effected without shooting a bolt in the dormitory, which in turn sets in motion an alarm. If a visitor during the day should happen to knock off one from a pile of half sovereigns the whole pile would disappear, a pool of water taking

Novel Remedy for Rheumatism. A lady residing on South Main street All the winter Fay remained quietly to the appeals from her daughter, who was fore she will unbolt the front door .- Jourarose from her bed last night in response liniment which the family had been in the For many weeks, indeed months, her habit of using on such occasions. The

> Doggishness Acknowledged. Passenger (in crowded car)-Is this scat

"A THREE-TIME WINNER."

Has Hanlan Lost His Grip?-Philosophical Training Demanded. The defeat of "Ned" Hanlan Teemer at Toronto in August indicates the

some day find its limit. Apropos of this we recall the following nteresting reminiscence of aquatic annals. On a fine bright day in August, 1871, an excited multitude of 15,000 to 20,000 persons lined the shores of the beautiful Kene. becasis, near St. John, N.B., attracted by a crew, of that city, and a picked English crew, for \$5,000 and the championship of the world, Wallace Ross, the present renowned oarsman, pulled stroke for the Blue Nose crew, and "Jim" Renforth

But three hundred yards of the course

giving and health-preserving organs years by the proprietors.

Within the past three years he has taken ing, always reinforces the kidneys and prevents blood congestion in them and the con-California has sent east seven solid train | sequent ill-effect on the heart by using

trainer of athletes, who continues himself paper says that he was fined \$250 and trainers, writes over his own signature to the English Sporting Life, September 5th, Congressman Scott, of Pennsylvania, is saying : " I consider Warner's safe cure of using for a long time. I am satisfied streets of Montgomery, Pa., pursued by a else would, and it is always a three-time

Beach's and Wyatt's method of training is sound and should be followed by all.

Sixty Thousand Useless Words.

"There is no man living," said a public school teacher the other day, " that knows every one of the 75,000 words in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, nor half, nor a third of them. Nor is there a man that could define them if he were asked. Shaksof the great universities, rarely has a vocabulary of more than 3,000 or 4,000 words. Right here in Buffalo there are Americans born and bred who contrive & express all their wants and opinions in 300 words, and in the rural districts the knowcarry a man through the world. So the unabridged dictionary is cluttered up with 60,000 or more technical or obsolete words that you never hear in ordinary conversa.

Is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening tion or see in ordinary books and news-

papers .- Buffalo Courier.

A Large Estate. A broad land is this in which we live Nasal Catarrh yields to it; Kidney and

Making Hay While the Sun Shines. "You seem to be enjoying yourself, Bobby," remarked one of the guests at a

"Yes," assented Bobby, with his mouth full, "I am making the most of it, 'cause finely balanced that a clerk, by pressing a lafter pa an' ma give a big dinner like this,

Always Prompt in Action. This is just what every sufferer wantsprompt action and rapid relief from pain. The grandest discovery of the age, the great pain cure, is Polson's Nerviline-prompt, powerful, pleasant to the taste, and yet so pure that it may be given to the youngest infant. Try a 10 cent sample bottle, which you can purchase at any drug store. Nerviline, the great, sure, and prompt pain cure. The large bottles are only 25 cents.

The Merciful Wife is Merciful to " Him,"

When a man comes home late at night,

after working hard all the evening at the office on the books, it is mean for his wife to require him to say, "Say, should such a shapely sash shabby stitches show?" be-Ocn lady friends will be interested in knowing that by sending 20c. to pay postage, and to top covers of Warner's Safe Yeast (showing that they have used at least

illustrated Cook Book, free. Such a book, age and the ladies should act promptly. There Was Wire Enough.

Friend (to happy father)-Hello, Jones, let me congratulate you. I hear you have Happy Father -- By George, can you hear

" If I were as bald as you," said Gus His fortune of \$20,000,000 was made in the DeSmith to one of the most prominent dry goods trade, and yields him an annual -Notice is given by Bennet Rosamond. | have been failed indeed, so stone - faith in the

MALMA LADIES' COLLEGE

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO This institution which had last year the largest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women is offering superior advantages to young women in Literary Course, Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Music at the very lowest rates. Address, Principal Austin, B. D.

Explained.

My sister Calra," said Bobby to young Mr. Sissy, " was talking to ma about your leaving so early last night."

" Did she say she was sorry, Bobby?" whispered young Sissy. " No : sl.o said she s'posed you went home so early because very likely your mamma won't let yourcarry a night-key." -The Epoch.

Popular Preparation ! Pure. Potent, Powerful! Pallid People Praise, Progressive People Purchase ! Post tively Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets Properly Partaken, Preserve Physical Powers, Produce Permanent Physical Perfection. Purchase, Prove!

Who Told You So ? It is a solemn hour with a rose-lipped society bud when she begins to wonder vaguely how a mustache feels on the face. -Binghamton Republican.

The Longest Word in the Dictionary is incompetent to communicate the inexpressible satisfaction and incomprehensible consequences resulting from a judicious administration of Dr. Pierce's Favorito Everything that science and skill could Prescription, a preparation designed especi,

> The Palate-Tickling Oyster. On the subject of oyster eating the writer

And then, with eager tooth and tongue, jus-

tickle it to death.

Better Times. Men talk of it being hard times for the poor, and yet a poor man can to-day buy a locometive for \$9,000, which would have cost him \$30,000 ten years ago .- Detroit



The treatment of many thousands of cases silments peculiar to females, at the Invalida Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.,

ing and theroughly testing remedies for the Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription mals, received from patients and from physiremedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a 'cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for

woman's peculiar ailments. As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription duing nervous excitability, irritability, exother distressing, nervous symptoms com-monly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing

sleep and relieves mental anxiety and de Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausca, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small

"Favorite Prescription" is a post-

tive cure for the most complicated and obaccompanied with "internal heat. As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change scription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derange-

ments incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life." when taken Golden Medical Discovery, and small larative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Peliets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the syste "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper

bottles for \$5.00. For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. V.

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to cure the worst cases. Herause others have falled is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send af once for a treatise and a Pres Bottle of my Infaillier remedy. Give and I will only you. Address Did H. O. ROOT.

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