

as ye might say. Ivery little while he wud twist about an' look at me, an' his face was not good to see. He fair shquirmed to be loose, but she hild to him, an' so they came to his boordin'-house. She waited till he had gone in—she made him do it—and had closed the door behind him; an' thin she turned, an' wint past me wid a rush and brush of av her dress, an' she sid: 'This night settles it between us, Dinnis O'Halloran.' An' I cud say niver a word in answer."

His face was dark with passion and he took the pipe from between his teeth. "We may laugh at such things now, but that hour I wud have gone an' drowned myself, had me mind not gone to him. An' thin I cud not have died without revinge, black revinge. I shall niver forget the bad, bad thoughts I had. I stud clinchin' me jaws to-gither, fair diggin' the nails into the palms of me hands to think how I wud do if I had him by the throat. Oh, I was grinnin' wid pure badness to think av his eyes shtickin' out an' me smashin' him agin the wall. I had turned towards his door, whin av a sudden it was jerked open, an' he came jumpin' down the shteps.

"He was wild to be at me; an' we shtruck to-gither. For the shpace av a minute there was nought but smashin' like rocks inty mud hapes, for the body's soft agin the knuckles. An' thin we shtopped to fling av our jackets, for we cud well see 'twoud be no mather av a round or so.

"'Tis a led cur ye wud think me,' he sid, an' shpat blood on the groun'; an' we were at it agin. He was foammin' mad wid the insult, an' I have told you how I fild meself. Ye may know what a fight it was. Ring nor rules had no part in it, an' we had no thought av defendin' our-silves. One moment we would be tearin' each other in the guther, an' the nixt we wud be on our fate agin, hittin' blind for the face. He was a powerful man, but I fought like a baste run mad. Ivery time I fild my fist go home, smashin' on his nose, I joyed in it; an' whin I got it meself I fild no pain. An' all this time we cud make out the little girl about us, and half hear her prayin' us to shtop. She wud have got betwane us had we let her.

"Well, av a sudden—I do not know how it happened—I was stritchted out on the side-walk, an' he bein' fair beside himself wid fury, was kicking me where I lay. I cud catch her voice above his ragin' curses, and she was shcramin' at him to shpare me. For all I was half mur-thered I cud not abide her pity. I got to me fate somehow, an' bein' iver lucky, a blow as I staggered up to him, got him on the joint av the jaw, jist forninst the ear. Ye know what that is! 'Twas his shtopper; for he took his face in his hands an' tothered inty the house. The pape were just commincin' to come to the windies, so we cud not have fought so long as it samed to me.

"I wint for me jacket, an' as I drew it on, bendin' over to let me nose drip clear, I could make out the little girl shtandin' claspin' her hands together in the moon-light. She was like pictures av angels ye have seen in the windies of churches. But I was too full of pride to shpake to her, an' was goin' by her, thinkin' in me own consate, that for all she had cast me off, she wud know she had lost a man, whin I thought I heard her voice. Oh, it was a little, little voice! I was maner than dirt an' paid no hade to it. Thin, av a sudden, she cried out like a soul in torture: 'Mr. O'Halloran!' an' thin, 'Dinnis!' She had niver given me the name before. Ye may think if I was shlow in turnin' back!"

His pipe had gone out; ke knocked the bowl against his boot. "The rist ye can guiss, but the quare part av it was me only bein' able to take the handkerchief from me face for the sphrase av a jiffy now an' agin till we reached a place for watherin' horses. It was thryin' enough; for she had given me her word, an' nought could I do till the chill av the wather had fixed up me troublesome nose, an' me

face was washed as clean as it might be. But whin the time did come, I took me interest on the delay."


McTavish had risen. "Na doot! na doot!" he said testily. "If ye'll be good enough to stand frae the door, I'll shovel on some dry chups." FESTE.

THE OSGOODE "AT HOME."

The annual "At Home" of the Osgoode Hall Legal and Literary Society has always occupied a prominent position among the social events of the winter season; but all who had the good fortune to be present at that which was held on Friday will most certainly testify that none of its predecessors could have been more enjoyable. The assemblage was certainly a brilliant one, including, in addition to a splendid representation of the more youthful beauty and gallantry of Toronto, many of the most prominent of our public men and thir wives. Dancing was continued till a very early hour. The success of the evening is due to the untiring efforts of the committee, among the members of which we were pleased to recognize so many of our graduates, including Messrs. Moss, Bowlby, Falconbridge and others.

An event of unusual interest to the undergraduate took place a week ago Saturday, when a most enjoyable afternoon tea was given in the fourth house of residence by Messrs. Hobbs, Hill and Wilson. A large number of the college friends of these gentlemen were thus afforded an opportunity, which is not often granted, of viewing the interior of that noble pile. Without its appearance is certainly very gloomy, but those who were present on this occasion will carry away very pleasant recollections of the cheery life within. The house was beautifully decorated, the various ornaments undoubtedly being chosen and arranged by an expert. The guests, some fifty or sixty in number, were received by Mrs. Sheridan and Miss Salter, and all managed to spend the short time very pleasantly. D'Alesandro's orchestra supplied splendid music at the head of the stairs. Altogether the tea was so successful that the gentlemen to whom it was due deserve the sincerest thanks for their efforts. The hope that it would not be the last affair of its kind was generally expressed.

The campus has been the scene of much liveliness since the fine new rink has been in working order. Our hockey club have been practising faithfully, and will doubtless make a fine showing. A number of matches, of more than ordinary interest to a more or less limited circle of undergraduates, have been arranged for the near future.



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