1 that, so far vere cor ing with separate fr What has a done for us ved that, as far as had absolute con-over its own conledged to act i principles of th abt that it would inable that some arpose, such as a there should be no he proyer book or ch. He thought the hen, instead of the erbury, the Metro-nould be the highest oner this was

red this Synod to control. As meeting, but he had said that in his long before a union the Diocese of Asried.

in moved, seconded that the Bishop be te a committee to to the Archbishp of hat the grant of the ese be renewed con Scriven, sec Good, it was after increase the mem ative committee to ht lay members, the he same as at present pree clergymen.

en presented a reso thankfulness of the unity which had been ig the public hospital, operation of members to serve the in

hat the church did hospital as a right, opportunity of giving he inmates, and he resources would be ere necessary for car among the poor crea ed the prison. said that for months been holding afternoon a been his custom to at 11 o'clock in the ers were always wel-ices. He hoped that rs were always wel-ces. He hoped that England took up the by proposed to do, the ters would flag, as two re than the inmates

wed, in effect, that neetings be held in diocese during the months, to be adions, at which collec-ken up; and that paro iso made, the pro ed to the treasurer be-said that the trouble intions were given b a by the many, which er contributions by the intended to ask every diocese to contribute d seconded the motion de by him and by Rev Groasdaile, and Ven It was stated that out of the entire pp gave \$200. ppointed the following ice on the Binh ice on the Bishopric es-ake, Major Dupont, Sir Ion. P. O'Reilly, Mr. W. T. R. Smith. that inasmuch as the ish boundaries had not nittee should be apishop, which should business, merely of er, the report of the is was adopted, of which summary : op. Hill Clergy Endow hed \$25,000, and had



ts. "Are we trespassing?" she queried, miously. "We thought that this oranxiously. "We thought that this or-chard was a part of the parsonage-grounds, or we would not have come. I

rounds, or we would not nave come. is me who should beg your pardon." "By no means!" He had taken off his hat, and in his regretful sincerity, looked handsomer than when his eyes had smiled, concluded Hester, whose sen-ses were rapidly returning. "My name is "Babyiet and my father's grounds ad-Gilchrist, and my father's grounds ad-oin those of the parsonage. He had he gate out between your garden and chard, that the clergyman's family night be as much at home here as our-

e came into play.

American men don't know how to loll

the turf as English do? Our climate

ther side or he can't learn it."

elves. I hope you will forgive my og's misdemeanor, and my heedlessness n not seeing you before he had a chance to frighten you." Summoning something of his father's gracious stateliness, he continued, more frighten you." mally: "Have I the pleasure of addressing

UNTED AVAILANGER S. WAVEBURG AVAILANG (O) RONARY S. DIREDY, AVAILATED BUR AVAI

mance of the same starsing of the same

rest of the world!" said Hester, on the afternoon of the last sitting. "I'm glad it is we who are inside! And not another

retory to putting them up. "Nothing exclusive about her — is pro?" he laughed to Hetty, in mock

15

rvice to the diocese, hav board to pay its grants to y. Proposed additional over, combined to make gy. bus to see the mission tily supported. The fol-ad been made through the or the ensuing year

of the Executive Committee

er's report was described by ng of a distressing charac ommittees wereappointed

sed to the retiring ere passed to the routing ne ladies who had supplied ng, after which the Synod with lunch, and to the Bis

you distarbed at toy a, sick child pain of Outling toy and the sick child pain of Outling toy and the sick of t

hrough nd ask

Miss Wayt?" Bow and question were for Hetty. Hester's voice, thin and dissonant, re-write a vers that has been running in write a verse Aster 5 voice, thin and dissonate for blied with old-fashioned decorum of nanner, but in unconventional phrase: "I have the misfortune to be Miss my unpoetical brain ever since I entered your fairy bower," he said by and by. ' The orchard's all a-flutter with pink; yt. This is Mr. Wayt's wife sister, Robins twitter, and wild bees humming Break the song with a thrill to think How sweet is life when summer is coming. iss Alling." It was a queer speech, made queerer "That is the way it goes, I believe. y the prim articulation the author semed proper in the situation. March ried not to see that the subject of the it is a miracle for me to recollect so much rhyme. The robins and bees ond clause of the introduction flushed must have helped me out." "I wish I knew who did that!" sighed eply, while her mute return of his

Hester. "O! what it must be to write had a serious natural grace he ought charming. When he begged poetry or paint pictures!" March's glance of mirthful suspicion hat she would resume her seat, the litroguish curl at the corner of her changed at sight of the knotted brow and wistful eyes. "One ought to be thankful for either s which he recollected as archly de-

gift," he said, quietly. "I was thinking just now how I should like to make a We have no chairs to offer, but if you Not object to the best we have to ye-"finishing the half-invitation by picture of what I saw as I ran up the ting herself upon a grass-grown root, ting out near the trunk of the tree. hill. May I try some day?" Hetty drew herself up and looked in-"The nicest carpet and lounge in the world," affirmed March, sitting down upon the sward. "Odd, isn't it, that

quiry. Hester's hands fluttered, painful scarlet throbbed into her cheeks. scarlet throbbed into her cheeks. "Can you draw? Do you paint? Are you an artist?" bringing out the last word in an excited whisper. March was too much touched to trifle

ever so much drier and we have three times as many fair days in the year, and some of us seem to be as loosely put to-gether. But we don't understand how to with her agitation. "I try to be," he with ner agitation. "I try to be," he answered simply, almost reverently. "And would you-may I-mould it an-noy you-Hetty! ask him. You know what I want!" fling ourselves down all in a heap that doesn't look awkward either, and be altogether at ease in genuine Anglican "My darling!" The cooing, comforting murmur was passing sweet. "Be quiet for one moment, and you can put what you want to say into words." As the fashion. Even if there are ladies pres-ent an Englishman lies on the grass, and it is considered 'quite the thing,

what you want to say into words." As the fragile form quivered under her hand, a light seemed to dawn upon her. "You see, Mr. Gilchrist, my niece loves pict-ures better than any thing else—and she never has met a real, live artist before," the corners of her mouth yielding a little. "She has had a great longing to know how the beantiful things that delight on't you know?' They say the importd American never gets the hang of it, as he will. A man must be born on There may be something in your tryman's inborn reverence for n that prevents him from masterthe accomplishment," said Hetty, a

tle dryly. March bowed gayly. "Thank you for the implied compliher are made—how they grow into being. Is that it, dear?" Is that it, dear?" Hester nodded, her eyes luminous with tears she strove to drive back. March struck his hands together with

~ A 18 - 19 - 19

into a sitting posture with pillows. Her hair and drapings were cunningly dis-posed. A casual eye would not have w penctrated the secret of the withered limbs and curved spine. A red spot fi featured face and lustrous eyes. Her wealth of hair waved and glittered with the motion of the chair like spun gold. It might have been a young mother crooning to her baby in a sort of chant, the words of which were distinctly like a rose-leaf rested upon each cheek; her eyes shone and her silent smile rethe words of which were distance, audible to brother and sister, the near-est window being lowered a few inches from the top. Hester loved heat and light as well as a salamander, but could here the front in a closed room. To vealed small, perfect teeth like a two-

not breathe freely in a closed room. To-night was one of her "bad times," and nothing but Hetty's singing could win her a moderate degree of ease. "Blow winds!" sang Hetty, "And wait through all the rooms The snow fakes of the cherry blooms! Blow winds! and bend within my reach The flery blossoms of the peach!

O, Life and Love! Q, happy throng Of thoughts whose only speech is song O, heart of man! canst thou not be Blithe as the air is, and as free?" March and Hetty, chatting together

March moved forward hastily to ring near the crackling wood fire, caught, presently, sentences relative to colors the bell. He felt like an eavesdropping spy upon the unconscious girls. With-out any knowledge of the isolation and mutual dependence of the isolation and prosently, sentences relative to colors may and pencils and portfolios, and slack-ellicited the confession that Hester's music." "But it's only trying with me," said the tuneless voice. "I have had no teacher except Hetty." "My dear Hester!" cried the person named. "Be candid, and say 'worse than nome?" Hester colored vividly at this evi-dence that her confidences to her new dence that her confidences to her new the bell. He felt like an eavesdropping

dence that her confidences to her new friend were shared by others, but rallied door. "I seem fated to be heralded noisily!"

a light seemed to dawn upon her. "You see, Mr. Gilchrist, my niece loves pict-ures better than any thing else-and she never has met a real, live artist before," the corners of her mouth yielding alittle. "She has had a great longing to know how the beautiful things that delight. Is that it, dear?" Hester modded, her eyes luminous with tears she strove to drive back. March struck his hands together with Hashk you for the implied compli-ment in the name of American meni I an field you are getting the benefit of this perfect May day. There, at any rate, we have the advantage of the Mother Country, if she Aas given us the May-pole and 'The Queen of the May-more and a sourcase in the time of the mass of the Mother Country, if she Aas given us the May-more and a sourcase in the time of the May-more and a sourcase in the time of the mass of the Mother contrards all a-flutter with pink, and sourchards all see me ut in every stroke. May I begin to-morrow? Blossom-time is short. How unspeakably jolly! May means the gaves case is a sour and dubious month in Merry England." "You have been there, then?" Hester said it abruptly, as she said most things, but the eagerness, dashed it honging, that gave plaintive addree to the question, caught March' car. "Several times. I sailed from Liver-pol twelve days ago. I was just of the steamer, and may be a little un-teady on my feet when I collided with
Hester sing an earnest face whose pallor set the steamer, and may be a little un-teady on my feet when I collided with
Hester sing an earnest face whose pallor set
Hester's ing an earnest face whose pallor set
Hester's mether and the state of the s

re a voluminous bib-apron; ho wore a voluminous bio-apron; house-wifely solicitude informed her whole personality. Her hair was turned back from her temples, and the roughened roll showed rustred lights in a bar of sunshine crossed by her head as she moved. The lines of her face had what year-old baby's. She was so winsome that May stooped impulsively to kiss her as she would a pretty child. Hester called "their forenoon sag," downward inclination that signified as much care as she could bear. She

her as she would a pretty child. "I came to tell you how angry we all are—my father, mother and I—with my brother and his dog for scaring you to-duy!" she said, seating herself on an ot-toman by the lounge, and retaining luctant. downward inclination that signified as much care as she could bear. She each lossened hair and drooping line in it, before unclosing her thinned lips to reply. Even then, her speech was re-luctant.

bold of the wee hand until it ceased to twitch and burn in hers. "I did think Thor knew better! His tail committed innumerable apologies to me when I told him I hoped to see you this even-ing." March and Hotter d soul had outleaped the limitations of the have a soul had outleaped the limitations of the have a soul had outleaped the limitations of the have a soul had outleaped the limitations of the have a soul had outleaped the limitations of the have a soul had outleaped the limitations of the have a straight road to that."

She did not glance up in speaking, or afterwards. Her accent was unimpassioned, her thoughts apparently en-grossed in the business of bringing pol-ish out of tarnish. "There are circumstances that may

alter cases-and premises," returned Mrs. Wayt, deprecatingly. "I can not but feel that we may begin to argue and determine from a different stand-point. I wish you could be a little more

sister! I wasn't built upon the 'Hope on, Hope ever' plan. My utmost effort in that direction is to make the best of what can not be bettered. And since

what can not be bettered. And since you have said 'Yes' to this painting scheme we will think only of what a boom it will be to Hester. The new cook is a more imminent difficulty. This house is large, and the salary excellent, I admit, but it would have hear wise to wait until our arrival be-

in other places," continued Hetty, at-tacking a row of forks, now that the spoons were done with, "and we could hire a woman by the day to wash and iron. The cook may justify Mrs. Gil-christ's recommendation. I dare say abe will. Only-but l'll not utter another croak to-day! You are an angelic optimist, and I am given over to pessimism of the opposite type. We will accept Mary Ame, and the rest of

the painting was finished. The reader may have noticed it at the academy exhibition the next winter, where it was catalogued as "The Defence." Hetty's portrait and pose were admira-bly rendered, and the bound of the big bly rendered, and the bound of the big St. Bernard was fiercely spirited. But the wonder of the group was the oc-

cupant of the low wicker carriage. "My baby-daughter!" faltered Mrs. Wayt, on first seeing it, and no more

words would come. To herself and to March, later and

"Hester giorified." At times, she was almost afraid to look at it. It was the face of an infant, but an infant whose soul had outleaped the limitations of years. The filmy gold of her hair lay. "Ulcers Form. Hospitale and Dcc-tors Useless. Crazed with Pain. Cured by Cut.-cura Remedies.

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The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally to oleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus remove the cause, and Currours, the great Skin Deautifier, ordernally (to clear arguistic Skin Deautifier, ordernally (to clear

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he skin and s

and permanently cure of burning, scaly, crusted, burning, scaly, crusted,

Call you want to for use. On the Yand Sorten Use a control of the second call of the second s was Hester in every lineament. Even the baby knew it. But it was Hoster as her brothers and sisters would never see her unless among the fadeless blossoms of the world where crooked o go to see for two monopole no good was done me, be-es costing we big money. y leg had by this time form-i into an ulcer, and got sorse every day. I could not stand it any longer, and made up my mind to go to a hospi up my mind to go to a hospi a could be a set to beloed. I went to

things will be made straight. things will be made straight. March Gilchrist was not poetical ex-cept with his brush. It was his tongue, his song, his story. Through it, Hetty Alling first learned to know him, yet A

tal and see if I could be helped. several here in the city in turn, but do me any good. I had a terrible I hole in it as big as a dollar, and pu determined to try Curtourna. Feature sanguine, dear." ("You don't wish it more than I do, sister! I wasn't built upon the 'Hope was a capital sitter, and he lingered on Hone event was a capital sitter, and he lingered was a capital sitter, and h was a capital sitter, and he imgered over her portrait as he dared not over lester's for fear of wearying her. While Hetty posed, and he painted, May and Hester became warm friends. Miss most set me crazy. I for scarce mouth it, and determined to try CUTTOURA REMEDIES. I ob-tained a set, and inside of five weeks my leg was healed up as well as it ever was, except the tertible sonr it left for a reminder of what was once a terrible sorre leg. These REMEDIES are worth their weight in gold. JOHN THIEL, 117 E. 88th Street, New York. Gilchrist had her own sketch-book, and

and rester became warm intends. Miss Gilchrist had her own sketch-book, and Gilchrist had her own sketch-book, and Gilchrist had her own sketch-book, and Miss Hestownade a study of apple-blossons, and another of plumy grasses which the overlooker praised with honest warmth, and promised to keep forever t warmth, and promised to keep forever Misson to Mrs. Gilchrist, also, that the sight of the social group that they ex-thead, as to summer plans and prospec-tive birdlings. Thor's massive bulk fistened, daily, the same area of sunny Fi views as to the folly of working when Gilchrist had her may have had canine Herticher blocks, now that the spoons were done with, "and we could

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nd pains, back ache, weak kidh heumatism, and chest pains re in one minute by the Cuti ed in one n

1.1.1.27

for the wide sweep into the remote and the never-to-be, by reaction bitterer than death, never dissuaded her from other voyages of the "winged boat."

DEATH.

CARLETON-At the residence of his gon, No. 325 Douglas street, on the 11th instant of heart disease, George N. Carleton, a native of Massachusetts, aged 75 years.

**A BURNING SORE LEG**