"Are you tried also, Sir Rught , languidy, languidy, languidy.

But he did not answer—indeed he did not hear the question. He was wondering what was the meaning of those red cheeks of Shirley's, and that new light, luminous and glad, which shone in Guy Stuart's

and glad, which should all gray eyes.

As she noticed his abstraction, Alice Fairholme's face darkened slightly, and a gleam of annoyance and displeasure flashed into her blue eyes; but she only nestled her pretty fair head against the cushions of her chair with a tired,

the oushions of her chair with a sired, weary grace.

"You ought to have been with us, Shirley," she said. "You would have gone into raptures over the rime which was on the skeleton trees; it sparkled like myriade of diamonds in the sunshine—did it not, or the same of t

of diamonds in the sunshine—did it not, Sir Hugh?"

Sir Hugh?"

Sir Hugh acquiesced absently. He seemed to be more occupied with watching seemed to be seemed to be

and his hand, unconsciously even to himself, was clinched as it rested on the table.

"I really think we shall have some skating soon," said Miss Capel gayly. "I have not skated for a long time. These mild winters of ours quite prevent us from excelling in the accomplishment. Just as one has mastered the outside edge, the thaw sets in and puts a stop to everything."

"Yes, it is very provoking," agreed Rhods Montolieu, a pretty gray-eyed girl, a school-friend of Miss Fairholme's and an heiress; "we never do get any skating. Shall we petition the clerk of the weather, Mr. Rivers, to be element enough to give us a hard frost?"

"Perhaps he might if yon were the petitioner, Miss Montolieu," Algernon Rivers answered, bringing her some tea, and lowering his veice perceptibly. "I know that if I were the clerk of the weather I could refuse you nothing."

Rhold Montolium laughed itselfer.

very different enecs.

"She has not found her king as yet;
The yolden da a, the golden dave glide by;
They bring no grief, so grief she should forget,
Nor any cause Sevotion made,
No heart for her spessionate summers bring;
No heart also sessionate summers bring;
Unharmed she walks and unsafrayed;
She has not found her king.

She has not found her king.

Men bring their titles and their gold—
She turns in scora sway;
That man must be of diffrent mold
She swear she will obey.
Titled by gift of cold by gift of the she was the she was

Rivers answered, bringing her some teas, and lowering his voice perceptibly. "I know that if I were the clerkof the weather I could refuse you nothing."
Rhode Montolieu laughed lightly.
"Then I wish you would become so," she said, merily. "No bread and butter, thank you—a mackroon, please."
"Do you skate, Miss Ross?" Sir Hugh asked abrupily, as he went over to the table to fetch Alice's tea; and Shirley started a little and looked up at him in rather a bewildered manner, as if she had not the least idea what he meant.
"I beg your pardon," she said, nervously.
"I did not hear, Sir Hugh."
"Why, coz, your wits seem wool-gathering!" Alice cried, laughingly, from the leasting you if you skate, and you look as startled as if he had made some alarming proposition. Where are you, Shirley?"
"Not here," Sir Hugh remarked coldly, as he broughts are viciently far away."
"And Major Strart looks egitant distrait," said Alice, softly. "I am afraid shey have grown sleepy over the fare. But it is a curious coincidence, is it not, that they should both have wandered away ought his refresh you. I lorged when we were out that you had ridden over, to Maxwell this morning."

"I am not tired, thanks. No, Miss and lowering his actived, thanks. No, Miss and lowering his actived, thanks. No, Miss and lowering his active of the late of the lowering his active of the late of the lowering his control of the late of

himself—intention of maning jealous.

But while he had been hesitating another had come forward and had stolen her from him; and, although she had never been his, except in his thoughts—Hugh Glynn fels passionately resentful against the friend who had forestalled him.

him.

Presently the music ceased; and Alice, after thanking the musician, again turned to Shirley; and the girl rose dreamily and went over to the recess. Guy, still retaining his seat, turned with a smile to her. "Are you going to sing?" he said softly; and Hugh Glynn's eager eyes caught her tender little glance and smile.
"Yes," she said shyly; and, as he gave her the music-stool, his hand touched hers gently for a moment.
"What shall I sing?" asked Shirley,

not—''
At least he is too true and noble to do men

henor, and at the balls he is among the most active dancers. His attentions to the young woman referred to have been so marked as to cause comment. The runor is of course denied by her friends, but there is a certain amount of basis for it. Mr. Chamberlain has been twice left a widower. Although about 50 years of age, he does not look more than 30, and shows the enthuissem of a boy without sacrifice of dignity. When he came to the United States his attention to the many pretty young women he met were impartial. He for a time made his compliments to them all in such a way that no oue could flatter herself that she monopolized his admiration. Of late, however, he has not been so impartial, and this has given rise to the latest story. The young woman, whose friends deny there is anything in it, is a brunette, tall and stately, and noted for her simplicity in matters of dress. She is good looking, but by no means the handsomest girl in official life at the capital. The best blood of New England courses in her veins, and she has all the Boston foulture without its affectation.—

Chicago Tribune.

Annt Geratione would won-set, sue same to herself, and Alice would aneer; but what id the heart of the congrate of the control of the control

The Catch of the Year. The Catch of the Year.

Utah mother (to daughter)— You will probably meet young Mr. Brigham at the ball to-night, dear.

Daughter—Yes, mamma.

Utah mother—And you must be as pleasant as possible. Mr. Brigham is the most desirable party of the season; he has only one wife, you know.

Correct. Teacher—Correct the sentence, "The liquor which the man bought was drauk."

Smart Boy—The man who bought the liquor was drunk.—Harvard Lampson. —All men are not homeless, but

| The content of the

this position:

788 — The Danish invasion.
8-8—Militia and navy were established.
988—Danish depredations and tributes.
1088—Civil war.
1188—I he crusades.
1289—Funishned of the judges.
1289—Funishned of the judges.
1289—Environ of the iords.
1488—Insurrection of the people.
1588—De-truction of the span sh armada.
1688—Revolu ion.
1788—Trial of Warren Hastings.

to them all in such a way that no ous could faster herself that she monopolized his admiration. Of late, however, he has not been so impartial, and this has given rise to the latest story. The young most have been so impartial, and the same to the latest story. The young most signed looking, but by no means the handsomest girl in official life as the late in life with a stories and girl in official life as the late in life with a stories and girl in official life as the late in life with a stories and girl in official life as the late in life with li Intuition, Not Conscience.

"Did you never think," asked the chaplain, "did there never come to you a conviction, in your sinful life of robbery, that you were doing wrong?" "Often there did, boss," replied the burglar—half-pay, retired—" many a time it has flashed on me that I was-in the nursery, where the first flash of the bull's eye would waken half a dozen howline, kids, when I ought to be in the old man's bed-room a-skinin' his trousers and goin' through the ward-robe and bureau drawers regular. Oh, yes, I've often felt as I wasdoin' wrong. But "apologetically—" that was when I was a green-hand at the business, don't you know."

—Burdette. A French provincial lawyer recently died. In his will he directed that an annuity of \$400 a year be paid to the servant who should "close his eyes." When this clause was read the servant who performed this office jumped with joy; but his delight was speedily dampened by the nephew and heir of the dead man, who reminded the servant that his master had only one eye. And the servant actually failed to get his legacy on this absurd technicality.—N.Y. Times.

There is a sleep no sound can wake.

Sooner or later that time will arrive, that place will wait for your coming, that chain must bind you in helpless death, that sleep must fall on your senses. But thousands go every year untimely to their fate, and thousands more lengthen out their days by heedful, timely care. For the failing strength, the weakening organs, the wasting blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a wonderful restorative and a proovery is a wonderful restorative and a pro-conger of strength and life. It purifies the blood and invigorates the system, thereby fortifying it against disease. Of druggists.

Precaution Against Blizzards.

"Mamma" said a little Dakota boy, as he came into the parlor, "where is p.pa?"

"He is crawling up the chimney, dear, to see what kind of a day it is,"—Epoch.

De Not Forget It. De Not Forget It.

It is a fact that NERVILINE cannot be surpassed by any combination for the relief of pain. The reason is a good one. Nerviline contains the best, most powerful and the latest discovered remedies. It is a magic pain oure. Rheumatism, stiff neck, cramps, neuralgia, colic, in fact all pain, internal, external and local, are subdued in a few minutes. Go at once to any drug store and get a trial bottle. It will cost you 10 cents, and you can at a small cost test the great pain cure, Polson's Nerviline. Large bottles only 25 cents.

A Definition. A Definition.

Clara (who is charming)—Charley, dear, what is an agnostic?

Charley (who is clever)—He is a fellow who pretends he can know nothing and thinks he knows it all.

thinks he knows it all.

Great Little Men.

Some of the greatest men that ever lived were of small stature and insignificant appearance. The reader will readily recall many instances. Very small are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, but they are far more effective than the huge, old-fashioned pills which are so difficult to swallow and so harsh in their action. The "Pellets" are gentle and never cause constipation. For liver, stomach and bowel derangements they have no equal.

Nothing to Bother About.

Miss Clara (to Featherly, who is making

Miss Clara (to Featherly, who is making an evening cail)—Poor little Bobby swallowed a penny to-day, and we've all been so much worried about it.

Featherly (somewhat at a loss for words of encouragement)—Oh, I—er—wouldn't worry, Miss Clara; a penny is not much.

between a dog and its bone.

—Asnie Rahl, the 13-year-old incendiary who burnt down Mr. Levi Shanta's barn in Woolwich, has been sentenced to one year in the Mercer Reformatory.

Branch Office 37 Year as St. France St.



and acrid, at others, interest, the eyes are weak, was a boody all and rid; there is ringing purulent, bloody and and rid; there is ringing clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a mass twang; the breath is effensive; smell and the angle throat expectoration of a substantial self-ensive; smell and clarifies, and the self-ensive; smell and clarifies, with mental self-ensive; smell self-ensive, without manifesting half of the abeve symptoms, result in consumption, and more deceptive and day in the self-ensive self-

"Untold Agony from Catarrh." "Untold Agony Irom Learning to Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous meemerist of lihaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from church and the summary of the summary of

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting." "Constantly Hawking and Spitting."
THOMAS J. RUSHING, Edg., 2902 Pine Street,
St. Louise, Mo., writes: "I was a great aufferer
from entarth for three years. At times I could
hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking
and spitting, and for the last eight months
could not breathe through the nostrils. I
hought nothing could be done for me. Last,
ily, I was advised to try well man. I believe
it to the the street of the street of the street of the
total three of the street of the street of the
far trial to experience astounding results and
a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh. THIFGE EDUCIOS CUITE CHARTES.

ELI ROBBINS, Runjagar P. O., Columbia Co.,
Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when
she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr.,
Saged a bottle for her, and soon saw that it
begind her: a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and
sound and hearty."

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Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S REST EDIEND

The Cumbrae Collegiate building and Cathedral of Argyle and the Isles have, it is said, been finally closed, and their connection with the Episcopal Church in Scotland has now ceased.

Australia now exports oranges to Eng land.

—It is as dangerous to interfere between a philanthropist and his philanthropy as between a dog and its bone.

Annue Rahl, the ils veer-old incondlary

DUNN'S