A spring rain was falling gently continuous on Mrs True's garden. The lately templanted geranisms and petunias lifted their heads gratefully to the warm shower and the fuchsias and sweet alysum brightened under its influence.

If their mistress could have seen them, apply have springed for the

sounds and healthful scents of the country.

It was very still in the room where she lay; very still and orderly. The old furniture was polished and speckless; the linen, white as snow against the pillows—which had been a part of the bridal outfit—rested the gray head, still neatly cared for and the dace with its pallor, still wore a look of kindly patience.

panor, ath wore a lock of tience.

At her side sat her husband, good Deacon True, with bowed head and safe eyes; and in his work hardened hand he held her feeble one.

Presently a footstep sounded on the muddy sidewalk outside. Then the gate latch clicked. Some one walked up the path and tapped softly on the house door, and was as softly admitted.

But the two with their faces turned toward each other took no notice.

ward each other took on notice.

"How is she?" said the neighbor down
stairs who had "dropped in."

"Failin"," answered Fidelia Perkins,
the maid of all work, temporarily engag-

ed for the emergency.

"Fairly beat out with grievin." Sacos 's if he hadn't no heart for eaten' or drinkin' or nothin.'

Just settin' ap there slong o' her, and holdin' ther hand. I never did see folks set sech store by each other as they do."
"Well, they haven't mobody else to

set store by, you see." said the wisitor, and tholding out two substantial feet to the stable his little cheek. Please tell them to bring him."

ing out her knitting. "Now you just maks yourself connfortable Miss Clapp I'm real glad to see somebody. It's dreadful lonesome here. Jest those two still critters up stairs, and me and the still critters up stairs, and me and the cat down stairs, and mothin' on earth to do. Why, there aiu't so much as a teaspornful of dirt to clean up nowhere in the house I never did see sech bousekeepin'."

"She was a master hand for cleanin'," said Mrs Clapp, shaking her bead thoughtfully, "and as I say, there warn't no children to make dirt."

"She was a master hand for cleanin', said Mrs Clapp, shaking her bead thoughtfully, "and as I say, there warn't no children to make dirt."

no children to make dirt," .

'No, there warn't, but them plants is

about as bad, to my thinkin' cluttering to rise to close the up the place the year, and havin' to trail around, with a waterin' pot, and weedin' and stewin' over em' the rest of the time. She took a sight of comfort to assess or feel them. Slowly her face in the time is to support the support to a support them. Slowly her face in the time is to support them. Slowly her face in the support to support them. Slowly her face in the time is the time in the support them. Slowly her face in the time is to close the limbs retain elegance of shape. Work while you work and not while you work and not

True was," sighed Mrs Clapp, speaking last," already in the past tenre.
"And he's a powerful good man." to my

ily."
"Well, they did have one child."
"Do tell I I nesser heard of it before.

Boy or girl?"
"Boy, I' believe, law Mia' True was most tickled to death about it. She was as proud as an old-hen with one chick, but it didu't last long. I was sent for to nurse her, and she was a dreadful sick woman, out of her head, jest ravin' about the baby, goin' on about she was meanin's do for it. She had it all planned out for a lifetime how she was about the baby, goin on about she was meanin' to do for it. She had it all planned out for a lifetime how she was agoin' to rock him to sleep nights and how by and by, he was again' to set to the table in a high chair alongside of her and, how he was to take the farm and live with them alway My! she was ramblin' on so fast and a smiling away to herself, while the rest of us—me and herself, while the rest of us—me and step. herself, while the rest of us-me and

her lap.
. Teke on? Well, not like some folks. got big and tad lookin'; it was enough to hant you to see 'em, and she never said nothin' to me, jest moaned, and caught a hold of the descon's coat sleeve as if the needed somethin' to comfert shine,

set on each other;" mused Fidelia. lin'. Some few folks are so, any-considenate and feelin --but mighty few Most married folks get tired of livin' tothey've been like they was a courtin all these, &c. these years. He's done all the thores for her that a mortal man could do; and she's been as a court of the that a mortal man could do; sweet as one of them doves a-cooin' away

I was only a sound of a weak roice shove and a deeper voice trying to an-

While the two women had talked the afternoon had waned. The rain seemed like fast falling tears. The flowers aome of them, were dealing drawaily. The shadows were deepening the light green foliage of a birch tree near the hopes.

alone had the power to rouse the dying woman. She had always been in close sympathy with all fair helpless things, flowers, young birds and infants. Now, in her extremity, this week cry pierced

A spring rain was falling gently continuously on Mrs True's garden. The lately transplanted geraniums and petunian lifted their heads gratefully to the warm abover and the fuchsias and sweet alyseum brightened under its influence. If their mistress could have seen them, the two would have seepoiced for the flowers were her children, petted darlings, for a hom no care could be too great, no attention too painstaking. She had housed them in winter set them out in summer trimmed, guarded, hung over them year after year.

Involuntarily one looked for her mild look and seen the moist air, even though, through the pattering rain or to think of the plants growing so fast in the sweet, moist air, even though, through to pen window of her scom, both seaned and scents entered treely, the peaceful sounds and healthful scents of the country.

In the was living over again her only the was li

tender memery, and all the days since had been prosperous and serene, un clouded by one haveh look or word.

Now, suddenly, she was young again, a young wife in her new home, with all her humble household treasures new about her and this thrill of expectation in her breast.

"Where's the baby? Why don't they heing the baby to me? she repeated bring the baby to me? she repeated

eagerly.

Her husband learned forward, pressing her hand in both of his.
"The baby?" he said, "what baby?"

up the past.
"Our baby," she whispered, with a look of rapture in her faded eyes. "Oh, Loss ?"
He bent his head still lower. shadowy child of theirs seemed hardly more than a dream to him. He had never held it, or played with it, or talk-ed to it in imagination as she had. "His name is Josiah, for you," con-

"His name is Josiah, for you," continued the dying woman, trying to tighten her clasp of the hand holding hers. and looking earnestly up at him.

"He will be little Joe. Perhaps his eyes are like yours, and he will be a good man like you, I hope. We will teach him to be good, won't we?"

"Yes, yes, Lois."

"Yes, yes, Lois."

"But why don't they bring him to me? If want so much to hold him, only once, for a little while, I won't keep him long if want to feel his little hand on my face and kiss his little cheek. Please tell

'them to bring him."
"Hush. hush, Lois. dear." "No, that's ra," assented Fidelia, taking out her knitting. "Now you just make yourself confortable Miss Clapp I'm real gird to ree somebody. It's dreadful lonesome here. Jest those two still critters up stairs, and me and the

of the birch trees against the upper

The deacon tried to rise to close the ew radiant with surprise and delight.
"Ah, you have brought him to me at
st," she cried, with hands outstretch-

"Quick, give him to me here, close to my heart, Oh, how dear, how beautiful he is! I had not thought he would be "And he's a powerter."
"There sin't no better."
half so beautiful.'
She held her arms as if they encircled

a little form, and bent her face over them in tenderest mother fashion. "My baby! my baby!" she whispered. Then, with a sigh of utter contempt,

sank back upon her pillows.

The women down stairs listened for the sound of voices to begin again, ex-necting to be summoned, but no such

nummons came.

Night and darkness fell in the garden

herself, while the rest of us—me and the doctor and the doctor and the deacon—was just a list, she come to herself, there warn't hothin' but a dead body to show to her."

'Dear, dear' Did she take on much?' said Fidelia, dropping her knitting in her lap.

ren's voices echoed.

When morning, calm and sunny, She didn't screech, nor cry; but she pest turned awful white, and her eyes woman's face glorified with a smile of absolute peace, Who knows? Perhaps, indeed, her baby had been brought to

Beside her, white and wan in the sur har It did seem 's if her heart was broke sure. She never had no more thilden?" tell. Heaven, at least, had mercifully let them die together quietly as they had lived.—Grace Winthrop in New York

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful gether, or, at any rate, they appear so, to home. But Beacon and Mis' True bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pim-

A Severe Attuck.

Miss Beila Elliot, of Pontypool, Ont., writes-"My brother and I were both taken ill with a severe attack of diarout there on the barn."

"Hark! What's that?" said Fidelia, these, having tried other remedies, we tried Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which gave immediate relief." 2

"They have a larger sale in my district," says a well known druggist, "than any other pill on the market, and give the best satisfaction for sick headachs,"

biloiousness, indigestion, etc., and when combined with Johnston's Tonic Bitters, combined with Johnston's Tonic Bitters, Johnston's Tonic Bitters, Johnston's Tonic Liver Pills will perform what no other medicine has done house looked gray in the twilight. Through the open chamber window above sounded the sleepy trill of a bird, safely snuggled in his nest under the going leaves.

| Assist I had used B.B.B. sooner, which I could get with erysipelas, from which I could get with erysipelas, from which I could get with erysipelas, from which I could get make twilight. Through the open chamber window above sounded the sleepy trill of a bird, safely snuggled in his nest under the going leaves.

| Assist I had used B.B.B. sooner, which I could get with erysipelas, from which I could get on relief until I tried B.B.B. which soon cleared away the fething, burning dealers in as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam, etc. Ask for Nasal

Ouriously enough this tender note MODEL FEMALE FIGURES.

MODEL PEMALM FIGURES.

The date everweeked Sedies Can Never Came Sp to the Standard.

The want of good models in training the figure is seriously to be deplored.

The want of good models in training the figure is seriously to be deplored.

The incensible education of a besulful, apprited picture in developing beauty has never bour rigidly; used in models classified apprited picture in developing beauty has never bour rigidly; used in models classified as the botton is Because you for the provision of the statuste of "the Reader," by a seriously testing the figure is a seriously to be deplored.

Spanish and Provencial artists. The excusive the testing of a gird from the serious of the ser

never comes from a gymnasium solely.

It first comes of rest and the strength that comes of rest. A tired weakly figure will sag, bend and be wan ing in elts ticity. Overworked figures settle down and lose two inches of height by the pressing together of parts of the body. pressing together of parts of the body.
This is why women seem and are shorter in middle age and after. On rest depends the length and supplements of limb and women should know how to take advantage of everything in their power to conserve strength and secure rest. Girls
must be trained to take it at the proper
time whether they feel tired or not, and the woman must continue this exact and special care of herself as the foundation of her well being. A day or two of laying off at the right time, havidg her breakfast in bed and spending the day in the luxury of a wrapper and a lounge, will make the difference between a blithe, active creature the rest of the time or one who goes about with a constant ache and fatigue. I know one woman who sends the family cff to the woman who sends the family off to the seaside and shuts up herself to the most luxurious and wholesome solitude, orders things she likes best to eat, books from the library, and any little indulgence

she happens to fancy, and reats gloriously from week's end to week's end, coming out bright and able, as she would not be in the exactions of hotel life.

Dr. Hosmer, the father of Harriet Hosmer, the sculptress, one of the acut-est of New England physicians, used to drive round his practice in house cleaning season, telling the women to lie down and rest, not to sit down, when lounge would refresh the whole body more than three sittings in a chair. The periodical rest should be insisted on by shoulders grow broad and the gait dragging. With rest the step is elastic, the form well upheld, the bust firm and the limbs retain elegance of shore.

lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. that is take Roschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bettle. bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

sternly exacts her penaltles for violated law, more severe in these cases than in most others.

Digestion suffers first; one is rarely hungry for breakfast and loss of more.

ing appetite is a certain sign of ill health. Increasing nervousness follows until days become burdens and poisoned nights are the only comfortable parts of life."

An Spen Letter.

Nov. 25th, 1886

Meests T Milburn & Co.

I wish I had used B.B.B. sooner, which would have saved me years of suffering with erysipelas, from which I could get no relief until I tried B.B.B., which

4. Meaning of "the devil is not so bad as he is painted;" The devil has a black appearance outside his akin, but inside he would be as white as yourself. People think all the devil's temptation unpleasant to do, but really they are unpleasant to do, but really they are not. "Give an inch to take an ell." means wet your feet a little if you want to catch an eel.

5. What is hard water! How can it

be made soft? Ice, heat it. If you another woman goes far to redeem the want soft water get some Hudson's ex-

want soft water get some Hudson's extracts of soap.

6. Who said, and on what occasion,
"I came, I saw, I conquered?" When
Caesar gained a victory he always sent
off a telegram to Rome with the three
words, Vem, vidi, vici.

7. Who said, "To be, or not to be,
that is the the question!" The Rev.
Thomas Evans whater her the receive the

Thomas Evans, in his lecture: 'To be or not to be married, that is the ques-8. The cabinet-A music case. Home

8. The cabinet—A music case. Home office is where the home rule is made; the place where you go when you want to get an orphan taken in. The excise is the work you do at home.

9. Anarchy—Seven kingdoms. The decalogue—A small village teacher. Ironical—Stern as iron, hard as nalls, never heading.

Ironical—Stern as iron, hard as nalls, never bending.

10. T. H. Huxley—One of the writers of Euclid; author of Halifax, Gentleman; a famous tobacconist. W. H. Smith — Newsagent, 186 Strand, sells Scraps and Ally Sloper a champion boxer. John Bright—An M. P., invented Bright's disease; a political gent. John Morley—A good man, a mercer, he built Memorial hall, Farringdon street.

"Last summer I was entirely laid up

with liver complaint. A friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters; I did

dustrial exhibitions, fancy bazars and charity sales this branch of handiwork is always well displayed in many forms and varieties. It is a source of deep pleasure to many a sick person or crippled child, and though the Lady Bountiful may try to raise the standard, she cannot eradicate the much-admired, highly prized patchild, and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and chocked with matter which gught not to be there, your lungs cannot half do there work, And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. that is take Roschee's German Syrup, which diamond star design. It was a wonderful specimen of industry and persevera ance—the work of the young milliner in her spare time. Another bed coverlid, recently seen in the room of young girl, was in crazy patchwork, but the colors were restricted to gold, white and cream, were restricted to gold, white and cream, and the same to enquire or find All were worked with gold folloselie and out.

joined together with a feather statching Every mistress of a household, es Brugs for Sleeplessmeas.

Probably the majority of people are not aware that sleep produced by medicine is by no means a substitute for natural sleep. We are glad to find the following paragraphs from the eminent physician, Dr. Hutchinson, in a recent number of a popular journal:

"I have recently met with several cases of insomnia due to over-taxation of the nervous system, and have been requested to prescribe some drug that should be effective to product sleep and be at the same time harmless.

"No such drug exists! There is not one medicine capable of quieting to sleep voluntary life that has been working ten hours at high pressure, except it be more or less poisonous. Consumption

Dangerous Counterfelts.

Counterfeits are always dangerous, nore so that they always closely IMI TATE THE ORIGINAL IN APPEARANCE AND NAME. The remarkable success achieved by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. The public are cautioned not to be deceived by nestrums imitating Nasal Balm in name and appearance, bearing such names as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam, etc. Ask for Nasal Balm and do not take impating dealers, the success of the control of the success of the control of the co

prodded, their faces acratched by the points with which the circumference of points with which the circumrerence of the parasol bristles. How women who presume to display the signs of rank are hustled, banged and frowned upon, and with what rancour rich sunshades clash together. The amount of vim a woman can put into the thrust she gives to the she gives to the aunshade of

The result of the triumphal progre of women with a sun umbrella is disastrous. Her path is atrewed with wrecks. Blaspheming men pursue their hate along the pavements; women whose head gear has been disarranged or whose rival umbrellas have been alit or hustled, beil with rage as they look for victims upon whom they may turn weak similar indignities. Everywhere indignation, wrath, devastation and general demoralization testify to the completeness of the work and the might of the woman with

Important to Working Meu. Artizans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, attif joints and lameness, To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for out-

The following remarks by Mrs Dinah Mulock Craik are so appropriate and so very much needed by a very large num-ber of thoughtless men and women who have no more care about expenditure than the birds, that we give them in full :-"Very few men have the time or the

patience to make a shilling go as far as it can; but women have; especially a women whose one thought is to save her husband from having burdens greater than he can bear; to help him by that quiet carefulness in money matters which alone gives an easy mind and a real enork is looked to many peoll village inbazars and lawful pleasures, too.

More Trouble May be Expected. f you do not heed the warnings of naf you do not heed the warnings of na-ure and at once pay attention to the maintainance of your health. How often we see a person put off from day to day the purchase of a medicine which if pro-cured at the outstart of a disease, would have remedied it almost immediately. Now if Johnston's Tonic Liver Pills had been taken when the first upeasiness made its appearance the illness would have been "nipped in the bud." Johnhave been "nipped in the bud." Johnson's Tonic Bitters and Liver Pills are decidedly the best medicine on the market for general tonic and invigorating properties. Pills 25c. per bottle. Bitters 50 cents and \$1 per bottle, sold by Goede the druggist, Albium block, sole

Want of Sleep

Is sending thousands annually to the trouble is alarmingly on the increase. The usual remedies, while they may give temporary relief, are likely to do more harm than good. What is needed is an Alterative and Blood-purifier.
Ayer's Saraaparilla is incomparably the best. It corrects those disturbances in the circulation which cause sleeplessness, gives increased vitality, and re-stores the nervous system to a healthful

Rev. T. G. A. Coté, agent of the Mass. Home Missionary Society, writes that his stomach was out of order, his sleep very often disturbed, and some impurity of the blood manifest; but that a perfect cure was obtained by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Frederick W. Pratt, 424 Washington

street, Boston, writes: "My daughter was prostrated with nervous debility. Ayer's Sarsaparilla restored her

William F. Bowker, Erie, Pa., wa cured of nervousness and sleeplessness by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for about two mouths, during which time he weight increased over twenty pounds.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles,

The Trium phant Three. "During three years suffering wit dyspepsia I tried almost every every known remedy but kept getting worse until I tried B B.B. I had only used it three days when I felt better; three both the days when I felt better; three both three days when I felt better. tles completely cured me." W Nichols, of Kendal, Ont.

Take Care of the Skin. We should remember that the skin is not only a covering for the body but a most important depurating surface as well; that is, it serves a very important part in the work of carrying out of the body certain impurities of a very poison-ous character. When the skin ceases to ous character. When the skin ceases to act, se rious symptoms make their ap-pearance. Experiments have been made with animals, in which the varmshing of the skin resulted in producing death in a few hours. If frequent bathing is neglected, especially in summer time, when a large amount of poisonous matter is eliminated through the skin, this very important eliminative orran becomes clogged, or rather so covered with important that its work is necessary inter-

clogged, or rather so covered with impurities that its work is necessary interfered with. A daily, or at least a triweakly bath will be found to add much to the comfort as well as to the cleanliness and health of the person.

The skin also breathes. A dirty skin necessarily breathes back into the system impurities which are allowed to accumulate upon it. If it is not possible to take a full bath, or a bath of coap and water, the next best thing to lion to use a wet towel. With a little immonia added to the water from which the towel is wrung, a very refreshing bathmay be obtained with a half pint of water and two towels. The use of a feel brush and exposure of the body to the air, though not the equivalents of a good though not the equivalents of a good both, are certainly excellent means of

How a Bude Caught Cold

A slim young man in the hight of A slim young man in the hight of fashion was violently sneezing in istreet car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, Chawles, deah boy, how d'ye catel that dweadful cold." "Aw, deah fellan, left my cane in the lower hall tother day, and in sucking the ivory hande, so dweadful cold, it chilled me almost to death." If Charles had used Dr. Harvey's Red Pine Gum his cold would not trouble him year, much. For select M. rouble him very much. For sale at J Wilson's prescription drug store.

Office boy, to country editor-Man outside, sir, wants to see the editor.
Editor, anxiourly—What does he want of the editor?

Boy—Says he wants to mop the floor with him.

Editor, relieved—Oh, show him in. I was afraid it was afraid it was somebody come to stop his paper.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

Beef Smothered in Tomato-Cut an nion fine and fry it slowly in one table spoonful of butter in a stew pan. Add one pint of tomatoes cooked and strained one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper and one pound of beef cooked or uncook ed, cut in small pieces. Simmer very slowly until the meat is tender.

" He Never Smiled Again ?"

No "hardly ever" about it. He had an attack of what people call "biliousan attack of what people call "biliousness," and to smile was impossible. Yet
a man may "smile and smile, and be a
villain still, still he was no villain, but a
plain, blunt, honest man, that needed a
remedy such as Dr Pierce's "Pleasant
Purgative Pellets," which never fail to cure bilicusness and diseased or torpid ver, dyspepsia and chronic constipa-tion. Of dauggists.

My wife suffered for five years with

My wife suffered for five years with that distressing disease, catarth. Her case was one of the worst known in these parts. She tried all of the catarth remedies I ever saw advertised, but they were of no use. I finally procured a buttle of Nasal Balm. She has used only one half of it, and now feels like a new person. I feel it my duty to say that Nasal Balm cannot be TOO HIGHLY recommended for catarth troubles, and am pleased to have all such sufferers know through its for catarrh troubles, and am pleased to have all such sufferers know through its UKE CHAS MUGILL ta mer

THE FOET'S CORT

Nothing And Something "It's nothing to me," the beauty With a careless tops of her pret "The man is weak if he can't re From the cap you say is frau It was something to her in aft. When her eyes were drenched

And she watched in lonely grist and d And starte to diear a stagge fire tre dranothing to me," the mother said,
I have no har that my boy will sree
The downward path of sin and shame
And crush my heart and darken his It was something to her when her onl
From thep th of right was early we
And madly ast in the flowing bowl
A ruined boy and a shipwrecked so

"It's nothing to me,"the merchant sai
As overthe ledger he bent his head:
"I'm busy to as with the tare and tre
And have to time to fume and fret. ing to him when over the ame from a iuneral pyronductor had wrecked a le andichild were among It was some A messag A drunken And his v

"It's nothing to me," the young man of In his erg was a flash of scorn and J in hed not the dreadful things you to I can rule myself, I know full well." "Twas som thing to him when in the he ia.

The victin of drink-life ebbing aw As he thought of his wretched child and the mournful wreck of his war "It's nothing to me," the voter said,

"The party's loss is my greatest dre Then he gave his vote for the liquor to Though hearts were crushed an It was something to him in after life When his daughter became a dr

wife.
And her hungry children cried for 1 And trembled to hear their father It is nothing to us who idly sleep
While the cohorts of death their vi
Alluring the young and thoughtless
And grind in our midst a grist of s It is something—yes, all, for us to sta And clasp by faith our Saviour's h

To learn to labor, live, and fight
On the side of God and changeless The experience of years furnimost convincing evidence that it of lives are annually saved by it Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures all affections of the thros chial tubes and iungs.

A SKETCH FROM 1

Mrs Doxtster was returning, ill, from Boston to her home i land. After being helped to h land. After being helped to in the seeping-car, she was glastill, and was very grateful elderly young man who had, ch lower berth for the upper one stepson, had been compelled to her, and which was in the section, and her maid would be the able. Jack would be in section, and her maid would betth above her. Mrs Doxtessy in her mind, She hope asleep is soon as twilight set in measure her curtains were dr meantine her curtains were dr for the air, and she scanned th young man opposite. His e-limpd blue. There was a ba-spot a the top of his head, I twinking scarf-pin, and on-finger was a conspicuous ring, were ed, and his whiskers wer I i clothes were blue fiannel etly a quiet and kind-her

a geleman.
Aspringfield a tall and ve ful hung lady entered the car give a seat with the elderly y She old the porter several old the porter several high keyed but pleasant voice was booked for No 7. I looked at the new comer wi interest, for she was quite su seen that face somewhere. ment the young lady observed her vis-a-vis that it was a to her vis-a-vis that it was a ing, and displayed as dazz teeth. Doubt gave way to e was Edith Warren, one of ter's daughter's school fi 'generous, and so merry Clara had said. 'And her i Clara had said. And ner in change to give her anything she's just a little loud, but i anything. She has four the dote on her, and so she thing. must be all of them gentle had met this fascinating Ed went to Janus for his sister

out not what Mrs Doxts

mencement, and he had wan
ad the ples made by Cla
should be invited to spen
coming vacation at Clevelar
Such a lovely face would tion from a mummy, I brown hair swept away f bluish-grey eyes were shi long lashes, no one coul elderly young man for le over the pages of the Adver too, difficult to read in light as that given by t lamps. Moreover, the yo was disposed to talk, and dislike of a long journey. "Do you go far?" sai

"Do you go far?" sai young man, with unfeigne "I should think so," rej lady, in that clear voice w heard so far that people parts of the car turned abo her. "I go to St Louis. to travelling."

Just then a luncheon

to the elderly young me quious waiter set up t apread upon it a dingy out cold meats, bread, pic tle of beer. What cou share his meal !
"No, thanks," she said used to be a sea captain, take a square meal at t said it is a poor plan to

out provisions."
Of course the elderly gled at the wisdom of I inquired about him. "He lives in Boston, summer to Nantucket was born and raised in S