

4 K GOLD
- WINDING WATCH
ONLY \$27,
AT
VIS BROS.,
130 YONGE STREET,
OTT & PRITTE
and Land Agents, Tru
es and Valuers,
ST. EAST, TORONTO.

THE LI-QUOR TEA COMPANY'S.
SIZES, STYLES, AND DESCRIPTIONS, AT
THE LI-QUOR TEA COMPANY'S.

Centennial Bitters,
Unequalled and Unexcelled.
SHAKE

Centennial Manufacturing Co.
QUEEN ST. EAST.
S YOUR CHANCE.

BARNUM,
& IRON WORKS,
H. W. BOOTH, Manager.
AT LOWEST
Summer Prices,
CONGER,
AND YONGE ST.

What a pity!" said Mrs. Dusenbury's
husband, and a faint shiver of the
widow's shoulders conveyed the
impression of an underlying sneer.
"What is that?" Ralph Entresol asked,
following his companion's glance to a little
alcove on the opposite side of the brilliant
parlor, in which stood some very handsome
flowering plants in full blossom. A piquant
grin flashed from the corner of the central
face, sparkling with a die and color
that rivaled its surroundings. Ralph En-
tresol was not inattentive to the allurement
of the picture.
The widow saw, and shrugged her shoul-
ders again.
"Such a pity that Nora Payne should
have broken with Mrs. Vanant. Every-
body thought that was going to be a
genius love-match, but I don't suppose
there are such things any more."
"No?" questioned the wealthy lawyer,
in his non-committal fashion, and still
watching Nora with interested eyes.
"Vanant & Milligan failed last week,
you know. Miss Nora, doubtless, thinks
she can find a better make for her charms
than a bankrupt merchant."
"Perhaps they were never engaged,"
Entresol remarked, dreamily.

"Possibly. I don't see that it makes
much difference, however. They were al-
ways together; the most devoted pair in
the world, till recently. It was not Van-
ant's fault if they were not engaged, and
the rupture now is certainly her doing."
"See, Mr. Entresol."
Mr. Entresol did see; he had never once
removed his admiring eyes from Nora
Payne's sparkling face. But Vanant
stood now at the entrance of the alcove,
Nora, speaking with him, apparently
in reply to some remonstrance, or urging
on the young man's part, for she shook her
graceful little head emphatically, and
frowned slightly. But turned away, and
looked at the lawyer, and then, with a
pensive smile, she turned down the room,
her handsome face wearing an expression
of angry pain while Nora looked after him
a moment, still frowning.

Her glance, in its way home again, en-
countered the lawyer's. She colored vi-
vidly an instant, then laughed and nodded.
"She looks very pretty, doesn't she?"
"Of course," said the lawyer, "but she
looks very much like her mother."
"But she is not her mother," said Nora,
"and she is not her mother's daughter."
"And still the lawyer lingered and
watched, in a sort of intoxication, the
chaudron of Nora Payne's bright,
expressive face, and bent his grave,
thoughtful eyes to the study of those other
darkly sparkling eyes which Nora flashed
in shy mischievousness at him.

"Come and see us, Mr. Entresol,"
Nora's papa said, as he claimed his little
girl from the lawyer's obsequious arm late
in the evening, when the party was break-
ing up.
"Yes, do," said the lawyer, "I'll show you my
cousins. They are altogether finer than
those I was looking at this evening."
Nora echoed, letting a little velvet pin
linger an instant longer than was neces-
sary in Ralph Entresol's hand at parting.
"I suppose I am bewitched," the lawyer
mused that night, as he lounged in easy
chair and slippers, and dreamily watched
the ruby bias in his piled-up grate, in-
stead of retiring sleepily to couch. "At
my time of life, too. But I'd like to know
if it isn't enough to bewitch any man, the
idea of looking into the eyes of a girl
and glow of such a pair of eyes as that."
Heigho!

And in due time he went to see Miss
Nora's cousins.
There is no calculating the movements of
single gentlemen of a certain, or rather un-
certain, age. A man may traverse the
blooming ranks of young womanhood un-
moved half his life-time, and as he turns
the corner, go down with a splash over head
and ears in the sea of matrimony.
Ralph Entresol had known Nora Payne
half her pretty lifetime at least, without a
tender, though in her connection till that
evening, when, with Mrs. Dusenbury's
sneers at the girl in his ear, he looked
across at her, standing among the ger-
aniums and cactus buds, herself fresher
and more blooming than any of them. Cupid
transferred the lawyer's heart in that in-
stant, and, as he turned away, he was look-
ing at her flowers.

And Nora, stammered and blushed, and
pretended to be very much astonished, as
doublets she was, and said:
"Yes."

"It was a surprise, papa," Nora said, in
response to her father's curiously triumphant
and congratulatory.
"I hoped something of the sort when I
asked him. But it has come sooner
than I looked for." Mr. Payne said, with a
long sighing breath, that made Nora look
at him wonderingly. "At least you are
provided for now," he added.

"Why papa?"
"I don't matter now," Mr. Payne said,
cheerfully. "It was you I cared for, my
poor motherless darling. I was heavily
involved in the failure of Vanant & Mil-
gan. I shall not be able to keep my head
above water much longer."
"More trouble of Mrs. Vanant's mak-
ing, I am glad that I refused him Cousin
Maud's address," Nora said, as she stole
a searching arm about her father's neck.
"Payne is no one of failure!" Ralph
Entresol had just happened upon the vague
rumor, and somehow Mrs. Dusenbury's
sneering words came back to him in the
same breath. "And that is why she said
yes so readily," he thought, with a sharp
twinge in the region of the heart, "and I
was fool enough to imagine the girl might
love me as she does."

"However, he called upon Payne at his
counting-room that very evening, and of-
fered to lend him enough to save off ruin,
if any reasonable sum would do. Payne
almost shed tears as he accepted the offer.
"Don't tell Nora," Entresol stipulated.
"Ralph Entresol desires you, dear
Mr. Payne said, as he gravely kissed his
daughter that evening. "I hope you love
him, Nora."
"Mr. Entresol did not ask me to love
him; he asked me to marry him," Nora
said chivalry. "I suppose he thought his
money would supply all deficiencies of any
kind soever."
"Entresol deserves to be married for
himself," Mr. Payne repeated, but Nora
made no reply.

The engagement was a short one, by
Entresol's own desire, but, considerably to
Nora's astonishment, he opened two distinct
cases on offered her the privilege of re-
ceding from her promise to him, if he hesi-
tated any about fulfilling it. Back then

she looked straight at him with eyes honest
eyes, and said:
"Do you wish the engagement broken,
Mr. Entresol?"
"Certainly not; but I don't want an un-
willing wife."
"I shall not be an unwilling wife,"
And so the matter had ended.
The engagement days were oddly formal.
Ralph Entresol, though undoubtedly very
much in love, and reasonably prosperous in
his wooing, did not seem happy, but quite
the contrary.
Mr. Payne looked on and thought: "It
is his way," and Nora shut her red lips
very tightly and said to herself: "He
don't deserve that any woman should love
him."
And so the wedding day came, and a
loverly bride never wore tulle and orange
blossoms, or made the heart of bridegroom
thrill with solemn happiness.
"She looks happy," thought Ralph En-
tresol, as the little hand fluttered into his,
and the sweet, arch face lifted itself
toward him, an instant before en-
tering the waiting carriage. "Is it pos-
sible for a woman to find happiness in
marrying so selfishly? I must teach her
to love. I must try to teach her to love
me, she is such a child yet," and he sup-
pressed a sigh.
The wedding lawyer had prepared a home
befitting the lovely young wife he was
bringing to it.
"If he marries me for my money she
shall have her price," he had said to him-
self gloomily, as he superintended the
costly decorations and carefully attended
to the perfecting of every interior arrange-
ment.

Nora's raptures, as he conducted her
over it upon their return from the wedding
tour, would have been sweet to the ears of
most bridegrooms; but Ralph Entresol
listened with a gloomy countenance, an
unwilling, stern face.
Nora was not unkind, and presently,
when they had seen all, she stopped be-
side her husband, grave as he.
"It is all very beautiful," she said, "and
I dare say I am a very unreasonable
woman to find any lack amid such perfec-
tion; but I do."
Ralph Entresol stood with averted face,
but he turned swiftly as she spoke, struck
more by the tone than the words.
"Yes, Ralph, to my mind it is all, it
is all, beautiful as you have made it, it is all,
my eyes."
"And what is that, Nora?" he asked,
in a low voice.
"It is the love and confidence of my hus-
band," she said.
"Nora!" with a start and quiver, "you
have always had that."
"Your love, possibly; but only in such
stifled fashion, your entire failure of
confidence prescribed. There is something
between us, Ralph. What is it?"
"Tell me, my husband," and Nora
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sun, and lifted eyes dewy and dark with
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"Do you love me, Nora?"
The sweet, tremulous lips quivered into
tender smiling.
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"Thanks. I'll sit right down and try
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"All right; don't lose any time, because
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From the Pall Mall Gazette.
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every dollar so invested has doubled itself
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there will soon double itself. Geo. Clarke
of the Li-Quor Tea Co. is offering a few
on terms that are acceptable to all. An
entrance fee of \$10, and \$2 a week for 182
weeks will purchase a fine lot 60x150 at
the Junction, including interest and taxes.

Lord Buddha to His Steed.
By Edwin Arnold.
White Kantak! a! be still, and bear me now
The earliest journey ever rider rode;
For this little I take I home to find the TRUTH.
And where my quest will end yet know I not,
Save that I shall not find it and I find.
Therefore to-night, good steed, be fierce and
bold.
Let nothing stay thee, though a thousand
blades
Deny the road! Let neither wall nor moat
Forbid our flight! Look! if I touch thy
flank
And cry, 'Oh, Kantak!' let whirlwinds leap
Behind thy course! Be fire and air, my
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To stand thy lord, so shalt thou share with
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The greatness of this deed which shall befall.
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And here no hope, nor will to ask for hope.
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TORONTO RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Departure and Arrival of Trains from
and to Union Station.
GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Departures, Main Line East.
7:15 a.m. - Local for points east to Montreal.
8:30 a.m. - Express for Kingston, Ot-
tawa, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, etc.
1:00 p.m. - Mixed for Kingston and inter-
mediate stations.
4:30 p.m. - Local for Cobourg and inter-
mediate stations.
7:40 p.m. - Express for main points, Ottawa,
Montreal, etc., runs daily.

Arrivals, Main Line East.
1:00 p.m. - Local from Cobourg.
1:30 p.m. - Express from Montreal, Ottawa
and main local points.
4:45 p.m. - Mixed from Kingston and inter-
mediate stations.
10:30 p.m. - Express from Boston, Quebec,
Portland, Montreal, Ottawa, etc.
Departures, Main Line West.
7:55 a.m. - Local for all points west to De-
troit.
1:00 p.m. - Express for Port Huron, Detroit,
Chicago and all western points.
1:30 p.m. - Express for Chicago and local
points north of Guelph.
11:15 p.m. - Express for Sarnia and western
points, sleeping car for Detroit.

Arrivals, Main Line West.
7:45 a.m. - Local from Detroit and inter-
mediate points.
8:45 a.m. - Express from Chicago, Detroit,
St. Paul, and all western points.
11:30 a.m. - Local from London, Goderich, etc.
7:30 p.m. - Express from all points west, Chi-
cago, Detroit, etc.
Departures, Great Western Division.
7:15 a.m. - For Niagara Falls, Buffalo and
local stations between Niagara Falls and
Windsor.
8:55 a.m. - For Detroit, St. Louis and points
in the southwest.
12:30 p.m. - For Detroit, Chicago and the
west and all points east from Hamilton; runs
daily.
3:00 p.m. - For Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New
York, Boston and local stations between Ham-
ilton and London, and Bradford, St. Thomas,
etc.
6:30 p.m. - Local stations between Toronto
and Niagara Falls.
10:30 p.m. - Express from Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New
York, Boston and all points east and west of
Hamilton.

Arrivals, Great Western Division.
8:40 a.m. - Express from Chicago, Detroit,
St. Paul, and all western points.
10:15 a.m. - Express from London, St. Cathar-
ines, and all points east.
12:45 p.m. - Express from New York, Boston,
Buffalo and all points east.
8:30 p.m. - Express from New York, Boston,
Chicago, Detroit, London, etc., runs daily.
7:30 p.m. - Local from Buffalo, Detroit, St. Louis,
Hamilton and intermediate stations.
7:45 p.m. - Local from London and inter-
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Suburban Trains, Great Western Division.
Leave Toronto at 6:15, 6:45 a.m., and 2:30 and
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AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of
Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying
roots, combined with Iodine of Potas-
sium and Iron, and is the safest, most reli-
able, and most economical blood-purifier that
can be used. It invariably expels all blood
poisons from the system, restores and renews
the blood, and restores the vitality of the
system. It is the best remedy for Scrofula
and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas,
Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches,
Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions
of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused
by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted,
condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism,
Neuritis, Rheumatic Gout, General
Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.
"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me
of Inflammatory Rheumatism, with
which I have suffered for many years."
W. M. MOORE.
Durham, N. H., March 2, 1883.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; \$1.50 bottles for 60.

PHOTOGRAPHY.
Mr. J. Mason wishes to inform the public
generally that he has opened the gallery, re-
cently occupied by Mr. Dufresne, 31 King
street, where he is engaged in the art of pho-
tography in the city for high tone and low
prices. He has no connections in any
way with the late proprietor.

MOUNTED GRINDSTONES,
With Hardwood Frames fitted
up for both foot and hand power.
LONDON, YORK,
Steam Stone Works, Ropeland, foot of
Lancaster street.

NOTICE.
Having leased the shop lately occupied by
James Thomas Treen on Magill street,
am prepared to carry on as usual.

Horse-Shoeing, Carriage Work &
General Blacksmithing.

JOHN TEEVIN
NO. 38 AND 40 MAGILL STREET.

ENGINEERS.
ASBESTOS,
SOAPSTONE,
PLUMBAGO,
RUBBER,
PACKING.

White and Colored Cotton Waste
RICE LEWIS & SON,
HARDWARE & IRON MERCHANTS,
TORONTO.

NEWS | NEWS | NEWS |
What is a Home without Light?
A Bona Fide Discount of 20 per cent to clear

LEAR'S
NOTED
GAS FIXTURE
EMPORIUM,
BY
JULY 1st, 1884.

The New Store, 6 doors west of
Yonge Street,
15 & 17 RICHMOND ST. W.,
will be opened for the
SEMI-CENTENNIAL.

With an entirely New Stock, selected with
great care, the Centennial a week to be
remembered in the history of
TORONTO.

WHEN A DISPLAY OF
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Of the most Artistic and Beautiful Finish, will
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