WITHOUT A HOME.

By Edward P. Roe, Author of "Barriers Burned Away," "Opening a Chestnut Burr," "Success with Small Fruits," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—*Continued.*

"Where have you been to-night?" he asked bluntly. Roger told him. "Where were you last night and this morning?" Roger briefly narrated the whole story, concluding, "It's the first time I've been late to business, sir."

The old man listened grimly, without interruption, and then said, "Of course I'm glad you got the girl off, but it's bad management to get mixed up in such scrapes. Perhaps a little insight into court-room scenes will do you no harm since you are to be a lawyer. Now that the affair is over, however, I wish you to drop these Jocelyns. They are of no advantage to you, and they belong to a class that is exceedingly disagreeable to me. I suppose you know what kind of a man Mr. Jocelyn is?"

"Yes, sir; but you do not know what kind of a woman Mrs. Jocelyn is. She s—"

"She is Jocelyn's wife, isn't she?"

Certainly; but—"

"And the girl is his daughter. They live in a dowdy tenement, and are as poor as crows."

"Misfortune and the wrong of others might make all this true of us," began the youth impetuously; "and yet if old friends should turn their backs—"

"You are not an old friend," his uncle again interrupted, in his hard, business-like tones. "They are merely accidental acquaintances, who happened to board at your father's house last summer. They haven't the ghost of a claim upon you. It looks far more as if you were in love with the girl, and were making a romantic fool of yourself."

Roger's face grew very white, but he controlled himself, and asked, "Uncle, have I ever treated you with disrespect?

"Certainly not; why should you?"

"With some right I may also ask why you treat me with such disrespect?"

The old man opened his eyes, and was somewhat taken aback by this unexpected question, and yet a moment's reflection showed him that he had given cause for it. He also misunderstood his nephew, and resumed, with a short conciliatory laugh, "I guess I'm the fool, to be imagining all this nonsense. Of course you are too much of an Atwood to entangle yourself with such people and spoil your prospects for life. Look here, Roger. I'll be frank with you, and then we'll understand each other. You know I've neither chick nor child, and I've turned a good big penny in business. When you first came I thought you were a rattle-pated country boy that wanted a lark in the city, and I took you more to keep you out of mischief than for any other cause. Well, I've been watching you closely and I was mistaken. You've got the stuff in you to make a man, and I see no reason why you should not be at the top of the heap before you reach my years, and I mean to give you a chance. You've got a little soft place in your head and heart, or you wouldn't be getting yourself mixed up in other people's troubles. I tell you what it is, my boy, a man who gets ahead in these times must strike right out for himself, and steer clear of all fouling with 'ne'er-do-weels,' as if they had a pestilence. Hook on to the lucky ones, the strong ones, and they'll help you along. Now if you'll take this course and follow my advice right along, I'll give you a chance with the first. You shall go to the best college in the land, next to the law-school, and then money enough to enable you to strike high. By the time you are thirty you can marry an heiress. But no more Jocelyns and shop-girls who have been at station-houses, if you please. The girl may have been innocent of that offence; but, plain man as I am, I don't like this style of people at all, and I know human nature well enough to be sure they'll try to tie themselves on to you if they can. I've thought it all out in my slow way, and, since you've got it in you, I'm going to give you a chance to put the Atwood name where I can't, with all my money."

Roger was deeply moved, for he had no idea that his uncle was cherishing such far-reaching plans in his behalf. While he had little sympathy with the cold, selfish side of the programme, his strong ambition responded powerfully to the prospect held out to him. He knew that the hopes inspired were not vain, for his uncle was a man whose deeds always outstripped his words, and that his fortunes were practically assured if he would follow the worldly-wise policy to which he had listened. His ambition whispered, "Mildred Jocelyn does not love you, and never will. Even now, after you have done so much for her, and her gratitude is boundless, her heart shrinks from you. She may not be able to help it, but it is true nevertheless. Why should you throw away such prospects for the sake of one who loves another man, and who, until in a time of desperate need, treated you with undisguised coldness and dislike? Besides, by yielding to your uncle's will you can eventually do more for the family than if thrown on your own resources." It was indeed the great temptation of his life, and he wavered.

"Uncle," he said irresolutely, "you have indeed opened a very alluring prospect, and I am grateful that you think so well of me, and that you are willing to do so much. Since you have been so frank with me, I will be equally so with you," and he told him all about his relations with the Jocelyns, and tried to make the shrewd old merchant understand that they were not common people.

"They are the most dangerous people of all," he interrupted in patiently. "Having once been up in the world, they think they are still as good as anybody, and are wild to regain their old position. If they had always been poor and commonplace, they would not be so likely to presume. What you say about the girl's not caring for you is sheer nonsense. She'd marry you to-morrow if she could. The one idea of such people is to get out of the slough into which they have fallen, and they'll marry out of it the first chance they get, and like enough they'll do worse if they can't marry. I tell you they are the most dangerous kind of people, and Southern at that. I've learned all about them; the father has gone to the devil for good and all, and with your feeling and weakness toward them, you'll never be safe a moment unless you drop them completely and finally. Come young man let this affair be the test between us. I've worked hard for nearly a life time, and have a right to impose some conditions with what has been earned with forty years of toil early and late. I never speculated once. Every dollar I had to spare I put in paying real estate and governments, and, Roger, I'm worth to-day a good half a million. Ha, ha! people who look at the plain old man in the plain little house don't know that he could afford a mansion on the Avenue better than most of them. This is between ourselves, but I want you to act with your eyes open. If you are such a soft-headed fool as to let that girl, whom you admit does not like you or care a rap for you personally, stand between you and such prospects, then I'm mistaken in you, and the sooner I find it out the better. Come, now, I'll be good-natured and liberal in the matter, for young men will be a little addle-pated and romantic before they cut their wisdom teeth. Through that English woman who works for your aunt occasionally you can see to it that these people don't suffer, but beyond that you must drop them once for all. What is more, your father and mother take the same view that I do, and your filial duty to them requires what I ask. While we naturally refuse to be mixed up with such people we are seeking chiefly to promote your welfare; for the worst thing that can happen to a young man starting in life is to have a helpless lot of people hanging on to him. So, come give me your promise—the promise of an Atwood—and it will be all right."

Roger was not a self-sacrificing saint by any means. Moreover he had inherited the Atwood characteristics sufficiently to feel all the worldly force of his uncle's reasoning, and to be tempted tremendously by his offers. They promised to realize his wildest dreams, and to make the path to fame and wealth a broad, easy track instead of a long, steep, thorny path, as he had expected. He was virtually on the mountain-top, and had been shown 'all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them.'

But against this brilliant background he saw the thin, pale face of Mrs. Jocelyn, as she looked up to him with loving trust and gratitude, and the motherly kiss that she had imprinted on his cheek was a seal to her absolute faith. He felt the pressure of Belle's arm about his neck, and remembered his promise to give her a brother's regard and protection, and justly he feared that if deserted now the impulsive, tempted girl would soon meet shipwreck. She would loose faith in God and man. But that which touched him most dearly was his words to Mildred—words spoken even when she showed him most plainly that her heart was not his, and probably never could be—"I am your friend; never doubt it." How false he would seem to them; how false and selfish to his friend, the great-hearted clergyman, who was like Christ himself in his devoted labors; how false and base he would ever feel himself to be in his own soul!

For a time there was a terrible conflict in his breast as he paced the floor in long strides, with hands clenched and brow heavily contracted. His uncle watched him curiously and with displeased surprise, for that he could hesitate at all seemed to the worldly man an evidence of fatal weakness.

Roger fought it out like a genuine Atwood, and was nearer akin to his uncle than the old merchant would ever suspect. His heart craved the kingdoms of the world unspeakably, but he now realized that he must barter for them his honor, his manhood, and love. Thus far he had a right to love Mildred, and it was not her fault she could not return it. But, poor and shamed as she was, he knew that she would despise him if he yielded now, even though he rose to be the foremost man of the nation. Not with any chivalric, uncalculating impulse did he reach his conclusion, but by the slow, deliberate reasoning of a cool-headed, sturdy race that would hold to a course with lifelong tenacity, having once chosen it.

Turning to his uncle, he asked quietly, "What did you mean by the promise of an Atwood?"

"You ought to know. Our family, for generations, have lived up among the granite hills of Forestville, and, although poor, our promises, whether spoken or written, are like them."

"I am glad to hear you say that—I'm glad to be remembered of it," his nephew replied. "Well, my promise has already been given. I have promised that poor broken-hearted woman, Mrs. Jocelyn, that I'd try to help her through her terrible misfortunes. I've promised her daughter Belle that I'd give her a brother's care and affection. I've promised the girl I love that I would at least be her friend, since I cannot be more. I'll prove myself a true Atwood, worthy to sustain the family name and honor by keeping my promises, and if I break them, you yourself, deep in your heart, would despise me."

For a moment the old merchant was nonplussed, so adroitly and unexpectedly had Roger turned his words against him. Then, like most men suddenly put in a false position, he grew angry, and blurted out, "Nonsense! It doesn't apply at all. These artful women have come it over you—have entrapped you." The young man here made a strong gesture of protest. "Oh, don't try to deceive me," his uncle proceeded, more loudly and passionately; "I know the world. If I'd blindly made promises to adventurers who would compass my ruin, ought I not to stop its payment? In the name of your parents and as your uncle, I protest against this folly, for I see well enough where it will end. Moreover, I tell you plainly that you must choose between me and my offers and that old sot of a Jocelyn and his scheming wife and daughters. If you can be carried away by such absurdity, you are weaker than water, and the sooner you learn by bitter experience the better, for you certainly belong to that class which only hard experience can teach. But I'd like to see those brazen-faced creatures and give them a piece of—"

TO BE CONTINUED.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

"Brown's Household Panacea," has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago, and any kind of a pain or ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and Heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25cents a bottle

LIQUOR SUPERSEDED.

Anti-Liquor Powders make a tonic drink which not only removes the effects of bad liquor and over drinking, but checks the craving for liquor, corrects acidity, improves digestion, regulates the liver and quiets and braces up the nerves. Sold in packets of 8 powders for 25 cents, or two for 10 cents, mailed for stamps, address W. Hearn, Druggist, Queen st. west, Toronto.

—DENTAL ELIXIR—A new and elegant toilet preparation for cleaning and whitening the teeth, hardening the gums, and imparting fragrance to the breath. It dissolves accumulated tarter without injuring the teeth. No powder required. Prepared only and sold by W. Hearn, druggist 107 Queen Street Wrst.

—Don't buy a sewing machine until you have seen the Wanzer new family "C" and "F" for dressmaking and tailoring purposes; all latest improvements, nickle-plated in all bright parts, simple, durable, noiseless, and guaranteed ten years. 84 King street west, Toronto. 246

—The latest style of overcoating for the fall season is the "fancy napped tweed. A large variety of the above can be seen J. M. Maloney & Son's, merchant tailors, 89 Bay street. They have also on hand a complete new stock of colored worsteds, west of England trousecings, &c. 246

SEE TO IT.—Chronic headache, sick headache, costiveness, wind on the stomach, pain in the side or back, distress after eating—all forms indigestion and liver troubles permanently cured with Zopesa from Brazil. Try a sample.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Administrator's Notice TO CREDITORS.

In pursuance to Chapter 107, section 34, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that all creditors of JOHN FRANCIS QUINLAN, late of the city of Toronto, in the county of York, student-at-law, who died in Muskegon, Michigan, on or about the 24th day of July, A.D. 1881, are required to send by post (prepaid) or to deliver on or before the 20th day of January, A.D. 1882, to O'Sullivan & Perdue of the said city of Toronto, solicitors for D. A. O'Sullivan, Esq., administrator of the estate and effects of the deceased, a statement of their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and of the securities (if any) held by them, and that immediately after the said 20th day of January next the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said intestate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they have notice.

Dated at Toronto the 16th day of December, A.D. 1881.

O'SULLIVAN & PERDUE,
6666 Solicitors for the Administrator.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of Ontario at the next session thereof by and on behalf of the

Toronto House Building Association,

for an act authorizing the said Association to change its corporate name to the "Land Security Company (of Canada)," and also to increase the capital stock of the said Association, and to extend the borrowing powers of said association, and for other purposes.

Dated at Toronto the 8th day of December, 1881.

WM. I. MACKENZIE,
666666 Secretary of the said Association.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In pursuance of Chapter 107, Section 34, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that all creditors of the Rev. A. P. Mullen, late of the city of Toronto, in the county of York, Roman Catholic clergyman, who died on or about the fourth day of November, A.D. 1881, are required to send by post (prepaid), or to deliver on or before the TENTH DAY OF JANUARY, A.D. 1882, to O'Sullivan & Perdue of the said city of Toronto, solicitors for the Rev. Michael J. Fell, the executor of the last will and testament of the deceased, a statement of their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and of the securities (if any) held by them; and that immediately after the said tenth day of January next the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the Testator amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they have notice.

Dated at Toronto the 15th day of November, 1881.

O'SULLIVAN & PERDUE,
6666 Solicitors for the Executor.

NOTICE.

MONDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD OF JANUARY next will be the last day of receiving Petitions for Private Bills.

Monday, the thirtieth of January next, will be the last day for introducing Private Bills to the House.

Friday, the tenth of February next, will be the last day for presenting Reports of Committees relative to Private Bills.

CHARES T. GILLMOR,
Clerk of the Legislative
17th December, 1881. 6tf

SHIRTS.

THE PARAGON SHIRT

First Prize.)

HAVE NO OTHER

LEADER LANE, Toronto.

RESTAURANTS

RESTAURANT FRANCAIS,
U. E. CLUB BUILDINGS, KING STREET WEST
NOW OPEN. EUROPEAN PLAN.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Neatly-fitted Ladies Dining-room w[illegible] trance.
J. QUINOLLE & F. ARNOLD, 246
PROPRIETORS.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK
KING STREET WEST,
(N[illegible]t Mail Office).
Choicest Selected Lot of the Celebrated
CANADIAN MALPEQUE OYSTERS,
Just received this day from Prince Edward Island; served on the shell; try them.
GEO. BROWN,
Late of the American Hotel.

SHELL OYSTERS | SHELL OYSTERS
First of the Season. Fresh and Fat at the 246
ST. CHARLES RESTAURANT
70 YONGE STREET.

CARVING AND TURNING

CARL M. LARSEN,
Carver & Turner
13 Adelaide St. East,
MANUFACTURER OF
Organ Stop Knobs and Beads, Bungs, Wooden Balls, Button Molds and Handles of all descriptions, Enameled and Plain. 6
Novelties in wood, etc., of every description made to order

$500 REWARD!

For an Ache, Cut or Sore on Man or Beast that Kennedy's Lightning Remedy will not cure, if the Directions with each bottle are followed. It cures Sick Headache in 5 minutes; Toothache in 1 minute; Earache in 5 minutes; Neuralgia in 5 minutes; Rheumatism in from 1 to 10 days. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine. Office: 116 King Street West, Toronto.

RUBBER GOODS

T. McILROY, JR.,

Is offering a Large and Well Assorted Stock of

FRENCH AND AMERICAN INDIA RUBBER DOLLS, BALLS AND TOYS,

AT LOW PRICES. THESE GOODS MUST BE SOLD.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS OF EAERY DESCRIPTION, DESIGN AND SHAPE.

Sole dealer in Canada for the sale of The Gutta Percha and Rubber Manufacturing Co.'s Celebrated India Rubber Goods. Also The Graton and Knight Manufacturing Co. of Worcester, Mass., Manufacturers of pure Oak Tanned Leather Belting and Lace Leater.

T. McILROY, JR.,
WAREHOUSE—10 & 12 KING ST. EAST,
BOX 556 TORONTO.

MERCHANT TAILORS

JAMES NOBLE
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 100 Yonge Street.

NOTICE.

If you want a First-class Fall Suit, at a reasonable price, go to G. & J. Fawcett's, 287 Yonge St., where you can get a first-class fit without the trouble of trying on. 246

Messrs. Kennedy & Co.,
TAILORS
91 KING STREET WEST,
Have on hand a full assortment of
FALL TWEED,
Worsteds, Serges, &c.,
and are turning out the finest work at the
Lowest Prices in the City.
Remember the Address:
KENNEDY & CO.,
246 **91 King St West.**

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

RAILWAY SHOW CARDS
A SPECIALTY AT THE
MAIL JOB DEPARTMENT.
Designs and Sketches Furnished.
Commercial, Railway, Law, Show, Book and Job Printing,
Of every description executed promptly in first-class style.
Entrance to Job Department on Bay street. Telephone communication.

[illegible]ING CARDS.
New and Beautiful Designs.
J. G. WOODLAND & CO
PRINTERS, 246
11 and 13 KING ST. WEST.

MERCHANTS!
YOU CAN HAVE
Bill Heads, Circulars, Cards,
Etc., Printed Cheap and neat at 246
G. C. PATTERSON & CO.'S,
No 4 Adelaide Street West.

LOVELL BROTHERS.
BOOK AND JOB
Steam Printers & Publishers.
Fine work of Every Description a Specialty.
Attention given to Book Work. Estimates given on application.
39 AND 41 MELINDA STREET TORONTO

PLUMBING AND GASFITTING

J. N. O'NEIL,
PLUMBER, STEAM AND GAS FITTER,
109 CHURCH STREET.
All Orders Personally and Promptly Attended To. 246

RETAIL CLOTHING.

OAK HALL.

THE GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE.

Great Overcoat Sale During December

We have brought the prices of Overcoats right down to wholesale figures, as we are determined to clear them out by the New Year. If you require an Overcoat

COME AND SEE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

Our stock is fully assorted both for Men and Boys.

OAK HALL, King Street East, Opposite the Cathedral.

YEAST.

It Supersedes all Others in the Market.

EVERY BAKER SHOULD USE IT FOR STOCK. 136

MILLINERY.

To Her Royal Highness
PRINCESS LOUISE
All the Season's Novelties in
MILLINERY
FRENCH FLOWERS and AMERICAN FANCY GOODS.
Mourning a Specialty.
MISS STEVENS,
255 YONGE STREET,
Opposite Holy Trinity Church.
TORONTO. 135

THIS PAPER is on file at G. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce street), New York, where advertising may be looked for.

COAL AND WOOD.

Telephone Communication between Offices.

JAMES C. McGEE & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL COAL!

STOVE, NUT, EGG. $7.00 per ton.

HEAD OFFICE: 10 KING STREET EAST.
Shipping Office, Docks and Yard, Esplanade St. East.

ESTABLISHED 1856. ESTABLISHED 1856

P. BURNS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
COAL AND WOOD.

STOVE. NUT. EGG. **$7.00** PER TON.

OFFICES: 51 King St. East, Yonge St. Wharf, Cor. Front and Bathurst Sts., and 532 Queen St. West. 135

TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION BETWEEN ALL OFFICES.

BUTLER PITTSTON COAL

STOVE, NUT, EGG, **$7.00** PER TON.

OFFICES:—Dominion Bank Buildings, cor. King and Yonge sts.,
Cor. Yonge and McGill streets,
Cor. Niagara and Douro streets,
Cor. Esplanade and Princess streets.

All offices connected with Central Telephone Exchange. 35

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.
MINERS AND SHIPPERS. *WHOLESALERS AND RETAILERS*