

"I feel I cannot afford to lose her," says Neil, firmly.

"You cannot afford to keep her, as it seems to me. You have three hundred pounds a year, she one hundred pounds. How can she live on that? What will it be to a girl accustomed to her carriage and her maid?"

"She hadn't a carriage when her mother was alive," says Brabazon, determined to fight it foot by foot, as a true lover should. "And I suppose a carriage can't be everything. She shall do just as she likes in all things, and my devotion will be hers forever. We have talked it all over many times, and she thinks she can get on without the carriage."

"We could all get on without the ordinary comforts of life, I dare say, if we had to," says Mrs. Desmond, despondently. "But should we be happy? I ask you"—throwing out her hands in a little distracted fashion. "Do you honestly think she will be happy?"

"I think she will," stoutly. "She is not one of those soulless beings impossible to make happy except by such things as money can provide. She is a creature full of heart and brain; she is"—with a little sudden outburst of passionate fondness—"The best and sweetest girl upon earth."

"And you would condemn the best and sweetest girl upon earth to a life of actual poverty?"

"It isn't poverty. I shall make a name for myself in time. The hope that lies before me will drag me upward. Besides, I have some interest—" "I don't believe in interest," says Mrs. Desmond, in a voice that is very nearly nasty. She is, in fact, quite on the verge of despair by this time, and almost on that of tears. She cannot help contrasting this tall, agitated, yet stern young man before her, most favorably, with the insignificant though wealthy Mannerling. What chance indeed can the latter have, so long as Brabazon is before the girl's eyes?

"Then you mean to persist in this cruel engagement?" she says, presently, seeing he will not speak. "I shall certainly not give her up, if you mean that"—steadily. "Until she comes to me of her own accord, and tells me that her heart fails her—that she shrinks from encountering the loss of many things that no doubt serve to make life sweeter—I shall consider her my own property. Nothing shall come between us; nothing but that shall induce me to relinquish my claim on her. I speak thus plainly because I wish you quite to understand me."

"I quite understand that you are the most selfish man I ever met," says Monica, wrathfully, rising to her feet. "I am sorry you must think thus badly of me," says Brabazon, sadly, yet with great dignity. "But would I be a man at all if I gave up the woman I love, and who loves me, by any less command than hers? I don't believe even you could think otherwise than meanly of me if I did so. I wish you could have continued my friend, but, as that is impossible—" He pauses.

"Yes, it is impossible"—in a low tone. "You know I intended going to my uncle's to-morrow for a few days before returning to town; it will, however"—very gently—"be better I should go to-day."

"No, no; not to-day," says Monica, unsteadily. "To-morrow, if you will, but please do not go to-day."

She has turned away her head, and with a slight bow Brabazon leaves the room. When he is gone she sinks into a low chair and bursts into tears. "Oh, why did his uncle get married at seventy-five?" she sobs, indignantly. "But for that, all might have gone so well. How determined he is, how decidedly he spoke! He is the most obstinate, ill-tempered, selfish and altogether"—with a fresh burst of grief—"quite the very nicest and handsomest young man I know."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Consumption Cured

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NORRIS, 149 FOWLER'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PROGRESS!

"LADIES' JOURNAL."

BIBLE COMPETITION

NO. 10

This time the proprietor of the LADIES' JOURNAL exceeds any of his previous offers. The rewards are far better arranged, and so spread over the whole time of the Competition that the opportunity for each competitor is better than ever before. In fact there is a valuable reward FOR EVERYBODY correctly answering the following BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. Give first reference to the word LIFE in the Bible.
2. Give first reference to the word DEATH in the Bible.

Rewards will be given the senders of correct answers in the order they are received at the LADIES' JOURNAL office as follows:—

- 1.—Fifty dollars in gold.
- 2 to 5.—Four Ladies' Solid Gold Watches.
- 6 to 12.—Eight Ladies' Coin Silver Watches, very neat.
- 13 to 499.—Three hundred and eighty-seven Fine Solid Gold Gem Rings.

500.—A Fine Grand Square Rosewood Piano.

501.—Seventy-five dollars in Gold.

502, 3, and 4.—Three Ladies' Solid Gold Hunting Case Watches.

603, and up to the Middle correct answer of the whole Competition, will be given a Fine German Oleograph Picture, 14x20.

For the middle correct answer will be given ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD COIN.

From and after the middle, and up to number 400, will be given a volume of fiction, very interesting, bound in paper.

401 to 900.—A volume of Poems richly bound in cloth and gilt, worth at retail about \$2.25.

901.—A Fine Cabinet Organ, 10 Stops.

902, and up to LAST CORRECT ANSWER received, another of those Beautiful German Oleograph Pictures, an exact copy of a famous oil painting.

CONSOLATION REWARD. To the last correct answer received in this Competition (which closes on July 15th) will be given \$50 in Gold Coin. Fifteen days after date of closing will be allowed for letters to reach the LADIES' JOURNAL Office from distant points. The letters must not be post-marked where mailed later than the 15th July. So if you live almost anywhere on the other side of the Atlantic, or in distant places in the States, you will stand a good chance for this consolation reward. All persons competing must become subscribers for at least one year to the LADIES' JOURNAL, for which they must enclose, with their answers, FIFTY CENTS, the regular yearly subscription price. Those who are already subscribers will have their term extended one year for the half-dollar sent. Those who cannot easily obtain scrip or post-office order for fifty cents, may remit one dollar for two years' subscription, and the JOURNAL will be sent them for that time; or for the extra money the JOURNAL will be mailed to any friend's address they may indicate.

OUR PLAN. As fast as answers are received they are numbered in the order they come to hand. A letter containing one dollar will be given two numbers—for instance, numbers 499 and 500. The sender will therefore have a double opportunity to gain a reward. If in doubt about one answer being correct, those sending a dollar may give two answers, and their letter will be given two numbers as above stated, and will therefore have a double opportunity of gaining a handsome reward.

AN INTERESTING MAGAZINE. The LADIES' JOURNAL contains 20 large and well-filled pages of choice reading matter, interesting to everyone, but especially so to the ladies. One or two pages of new music. (full size,) large illustrations of latest fashions, Review of Fashions for the Month, Short and Serial Stories, Household Hints, &c. &c., and is well worth double the small subscription fee asked. It is only because we have such a large (\$2,000) and well established circulation that we can afford to place the subscription at this low

price. You will not regret your investment, as in any case you are sure to get the LADIES' JOURNAL for one year and one of those elegant volumes of poems, or one of those beautiful oleographs, or an interesting volume of fiction, or an elegant solid gold gem ring, as well as a chance of securing one of the other still more valuable and costly rewards referred to above. Everything will positively be given exactly as stated, and no favoritism will be shown anyone. The LADIES' JOURNAL has been established nearly five years, and the proprietor of it has been in business nine years. He can therefore be depended upon to carry out all his promises. He has always done so in the past, and cannot afford to do aught else in the future. Address, EDITOR "LADIES' JOURNAL," Toronto, Canada.

Compound Oxygen.

A lady writes: "For years I have been a sufferer from ill health caused by great weakness and general debility. To describe my symptoms would be useless as they are various. I gave some of the first physicians in Toronto a trial, but received very little benefit from them. A friend advised me to try COMPOUND OXYGEN at 73 King St. West. At first I was adverse to taking it as I was so weak I feared the effect, but finally I made up my mind to give it a trial; have now taken it one month and gained strength steadily—in fact I cannot find words to tell all that Compound Oxygen has done for me. For Neuralgia I consider it a sure cure. I went to this office one day suffering intense pain in my head and face, and after taking one treatment of Compound Oxygen I was relieved of all pain. I was very much astonished at the speedy cure and thought it would only last for a short time, but I am happy to say the pain has never returned. I strongly recommend all sufferers from Neuralgia to give Compound Oxygen a trial. The sensation caused by inhaling Oxygen is soothing and pleasant. After taking it I always have a good night's rest and waken in the morning refreshed and rested."

The jackass would not hide his ears if he could. He thinks they look well enough.

Good Advice.

If our readers will accept proffered advice, they will always keep a bottle of Hagar's Yellow Oil at hand for use in emergencies, such as Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Lameness, Croup, Chilblains, Rheumatism, and all varieties of aches, pains and inflammations, it will ever be found reliable.

Their apparent—The first visible moustache.

A Shaker community—Where the ague prevails.

Mr. H. McCaw, Custom House, Toronto, writes: "My wife was troubled with Dyspepsia and Rheumatism for a long time; she tried many different medicines, but did not get any relief until she used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. She has taken two bottles of it, and now finds herself in better health than she has been for years."

Ode to bald-headed men—There'll be no parting there.

Take Sarsaparilla in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore healthy tone and vigor of the whole physical mechanism.

What the United States navy needs is a sinking fund.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Every man may have a price, but every other man cannot pay it.

Thomas Myers, Bracebridge, writes: "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best medicine I sell. It always gives satisfaction, and in cases of coughs, colds, sore throat, &c., immediate relief has been received by those who use it."

There is hope for dudes. A French scientist claims to manufacture artificial brains.

"Maryland, My Maryland."

... "Pretty Wives,
Lovely daughters and noble men."

"My farm lies in a rather low and misanthropic situation, and

"My wife!"

"Who?"

"Was a very pretty blonde!"

Twenty years ago, became

"Sallow!"

"Hollow-eyed!"

"Withered and aged!"

Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness."

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of biliousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl, upon recovery had

"Lost!"

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife, to-day, has gained her old-time beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it."

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be more pretty wives if my brother farmers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain.

C. L. JAMES.

BELTSVILLE, Prince George Co., Md.,
May 36th, 1893.

Without Doubt.

Yellow Oil is *par excellence* the remedy for Pain, Lameness, Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Burns, Frost Bites, Stiff Joints and all Flesh Wounds. Any medicine dealer can furnish it.

Wild oats are often sown with rye.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

I will send a receipt free to any person sending me their address, that will effect a permanent cure, whether you are a moderate drinker or confirmed drunkard. It can be given in a cup of tea, if so desired, without the knowledge of the person taking it. Send 3 cent stamp. For full particulars address M. V. Lubon, 128 State Street, Albany, N. Y.

Short and to the point—a dagger.

Not Bad.

It is so agreeable that even an infant will take it. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, asthma and bronchitis Hagar's Pectoral Balsam is reliable for young or old.

Noah was not only a socialist but an arkist.

He that is familiar with curtain lectures may not advocate stage effects, but he is certainly in favor of the drop curtain.

If you have a cough or cold do not neglect it: many without a trace of that hereditary disease have drifted into a consumptive's grave by neglecting what was only a slight cold. Had they used Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. Mr. A. W. Levy, Mitchell, writes: "I think Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the best preparation on the market for coughs and severe colds. About six years ago I caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs, and for three months I had a cough. I had a physician attending me, but gradually grew worse until I was on the verge of consumption, and had given up hopes of being cured, when I was induced to try Bickel's Syrup. Before I had taken one bottle I found myself greatly relieved, and by the time I had finished the second bottle I was completely cured. I always recommend it for severe cold and consumption."