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particularly in cases accompan

BRIDGETOWN.

was a respectable-looking gentleman, quite lean, and a nice face to him-a bit of gray whiskers, too."

to those who have the deformity wrought

"Did he leave his name?" "Yes; I laid it on your consultin' room envelope I had in my pocket. I'll bring it with your chop." The chop made its appearance. It was a straggling, limp, purposeless looking chop, sodden in the greasy water that passed for gravy, and accompanied by a viciously hard, yellow potato, the deadliness of which to any but the most perfect digestion was evi-dent to the doctor. He pushed it on one

All kinds of VEGETABLES,

The doctor at fairly legible letters he saw at fairly legible letters he saw Pleese com at your convenance. JOHN TEMPLE, 14 Plevna street, (top.)

BY FLORENCE E. PRATT. When we wuz young we wuz cunnin', I play; Little white ringlets from somebody's hair, When we wuz little an' helpless an' fair— An' mother remembers.

Naow we air growed up an' headstrong an' Then we wuz little an' lovin' an' glad.
The tricks thet we played an' the prizes we The tricks that we played an' the prizes we won,

The smart things we said an' the cute things

the street lamps made but slight impression

There were several

the street lamps made but slight impression

There were several

the street lamps made but slight impression

on the general darkness. There were several

won't disturb him. But by days, he's that the sky was blue, that somewhere the field.

Up on the hill, wher' the soft breezes pass, Little maounds rise through the long, wavin' grass;
The babies thet sleep there air dust long ago, fer years;
But she saw 'em last through her heart-breakin' tears—
An' mother remembers!

The doctor did not have an easy time o

evens. He found 14. it in that East End parish where he had bought a cheap practice and settled down to the door, and several dirty, large-eyed washing that money high to the door, and several dirty, large-eyed when she had beef-tea he ate the tasteless a hard winter. Strikes had brought added with his youth, his aspirations, his skill, to children into the hall. As the children and meat from which all nourishment had been poverty to many a home, and the infant fight the battle of life. His youth seemed herself were at the time in the enjoyment of extracted, and he enjoyed it the more the sickness and mortality had been terrible. to slip from him in his first year of work, his aspirations changed their nature, his skill developed. He acquired vast experience in to the gentleman whom the light of the can those homes where he fought valiantly dle she held revealed to be the doctor. She protesting long ago. He did it, and she brave with the thought of Nora. And now

of which the victim was an innocent sufferer. "Mr. Temple," said the doctor. The sins of the fathers were visited upon infants-the sins of bygone generations on Tempill! The doctor to see yer." brave girls and well meaning young fellows -the sins of children on patient women and the children watched the gentleman's ascent tunity to serve? And she? What she felt hard worked men. Dr. Murray was a think of the parrow, winding stair. The house er as well as a worker. He might have being only two-storeyed, he had not far to to describe. I believe even the angels you easily besome morbid in that dreary place, where there was nothing beautiful to started to meet him, stood waiting till he derstand it, for angels do not suffer nor need.

"Sh!" The old man looked at him derstand it, for angels do not suffer nor need. charm the eye or ear. But he did not reached top.

of a happy country home where his boyhood had been passed, he had the thoughts of his face, but the tone of the voice struck him find not gloom nor reproaches, but chivaldear old mother who lived there still, and the lessons she had taught the boy had not "at your convenance." lace, but the tone of the voice struck him pleasantly. It seemed to accord with the rous devotion. Only he who gave the heart of woman its needs and its powers could see her, and love her, I am sure." the lessons she had taught the boy had not left him in his manhood; above all, he had "In here, please, sir.

thought of another woman—her letters, some-times—the promise of herself before long. The man led the way to the room. Dr. Murray had seen many of such rooms | woman made wise by suffering. When he walked through the muddy streets

whose earnings, scanty enough, were chiefly spent at the "Royal George." He did not let himself meditate on the details of his cases when he had left for his work. No; he tried imagine what home would be like when Norah was really there, when the opening or would disclose her to him, coming out The woman turned her eyes in the direction of the doctor. That was her recognito welcome him and draw him into the warm oom where there would be firelight and tion of his presence. mplight and-herself. He pictured ber in a white robe, in a blue robe, and in a robe

ting room; the flowers-he never had flowers, smile on her lips, the blush on her cheeks. She was always bright and always gentle, and always tender, and always well. To him health was beautiful, as it can only be

years like this.

on mind and body by sickness constantly before them. The abundant life and vitality of the Irish girl were in themselves a charm to the somewhat stern young Scotchdoctor looked at Mrs. Temple.

It would have difficult to say what her It would have difficult to say what her age might have been, she was such a wreck bered those without these blessings, and man. She brought warmth and light and sweetness to him, to his life, to Millwall. begged that they might receive them. He commended himself and his wife to God's keeping throughout the night.

Then his day was over. In the night her body, without aid; she had even lost the use of her hands. Her face was drawn to one side by the paralyzed muscles and condensed and held was a grand success and the condensed has been working this district for ten days addressing well attended meetings every night since Feb. 23-d, when he commenced keeping throughout the night.

Then his day was over. In the night was thirsty. She did not disturbed her husband; but he awoke, lit the too one side by the paralyzed muscles and condle and held the class of the hall was crowded. She brought that now. What would it be by-and-bye—when—
He reached home. He let himself into the inlighted hall. The house felt cold. He et his lips together and thought, "By-andbye." He laid aside his umbrella, took off the use of her hands. Her face was drawn to one side by the paralyzed muscles, and candle and held the glass of water to her hall was crowded.

On Monday his meeting at South Farm-

"I get up early of a morning, you see, sir," said Temple, "and make our breakers evident she was was failing. Her in fasts and attend to her. Then before I start in things seemed to flag. She lay for I for work-I'm in an engineer's employ-I It was not a cheerful night. But within just boards her up in bed so as she can't fall sometimes Temple had to finish the beef teal out. I'm back at dinner hour, and we have himself or cat the grapes and they tasted what was there within? And every day must bring its duties. Besides that "at your convenance" was so delightfully agreeable after the usual messages that reached him. He went into the hall again, pulled on him and the word him and the went into the hall again, pulled on him hat the word has been to him and the word him has been to him agreeable to things clean about her; it isn't agreeable to the word has been to him and we have the grapes and they take the grapes and they take the grapes and they take the property of the grapes and they take the grapes and they take the property of the grapes and they take the grapes and the grapes and t

as badly as doctors usually do, and banged the front door behind him.

It was drizzling. The air was cold. The mud was sticky. There was neither moonlight or starlight as yet. The feeble rays of the strength of the starlight as yet. The feeble rays of the strength of th

over their heads, sometimes babies at their He told the story of his great unselfish decked themselves in young green les breasts. Outside the public houses, of which the doctor passed three in the short distance one or the other. Indeed, he would have he traversed, stool groups of men; they were men with no work, and consequently no been surprised if the doctor had followed his inclination to wring his hand [and tell knew the time was drawing near. Perha money, (or they would have been inside); him he was proud to make his acquaintance. she thought of other things; for she here and there boys and girls were playing And the doctor did not know the extent of John talked together som unlovely. It was accompanied by much | had known, realize at once what it meant to | and where there shall be no pain. already passed. He had several patients in breakfast was made and Lucy fed, before he ago. She had thought then the time this road, but he did not exactly know where touched a morsel. Other men have their be long before she saw the child again, but 14 was. He went right up to the nearest door and peered; that was 11. He crossed over, presuming the numbers were odds and over, presuming the numbers were odds and washing that money might be saved from drawing to an end, and that that

"Up stairs, please, Mr. Tem-ple-Mr. loved her better than he had ever done in was approaching, but not exactly the date her days of youth and health and beauty. of it. Mrs. Bickle held the candle, and she and | And what does true love ask but the opporthe tender ministry of man. They do not rough yet gentle hand. "Sir," he said, "I take this kind of you." know what it is to be a burden where one

have understood how this one regarded her husband-he, and here and there another Mr. Temple. Everybody does, When he walked through the muddy streets to his solitary home he did not let his mind dwell on the room he had just visited, where these children lay ill in one held shivering these children lay ill in one held shivering the muddy streets to his solitary home he did not let his mind dwell on the room he had just visited, where these children lay ill in one held shivering the muddy streets to his solitary home he did not let his mind dwell on the room he had just visited, where three children lay ill in one bed, shivering with cold, and with no one but a drunken the impression of brightness it was difficult closely to have noticed its symptoms. As a "She says, 'God bless you,' sir. Lu mother to attend them, such food as was provided for the family by a lazy father it. That was the conclusion the doctor came was so intense that he seemed always to distance them it says 'God bless you.' And when she says 'God to afterwards.

There was a small fire in the grate. A dem spoke, and her hearing was slightly af. Lucy? It's a solemu fact, sir, to take a

got ready for the night. He was obliged to I'm old and I've lived, but the part of my "I thought I'd like you to step round and have a look at her," said Mr. Temple. I've warm water to the bedside and washed the of scarlet. He pictured the look of her sitain't much the matter is there, Lucy! But I | white night-cap. In the morning he would her in sickness and in health.' I've tried, but there must be flowers where Nora was. fancied it'd be a comfort to me if you'd see perform her toilet again, and do her hair for and we've been happy. Sir, love does it all. her."

When Mr. Temple said there wasn't much matter, it had to be borne in mind that he he arranged on a chair, so as to be within Temple laid his hand on hers—hers which had been wont to see her for five and twenty reach, a candle in a tin candle stick, a glass could give no answering pressure. "Sir, of water and a biscuit. After that he he said, "I can't wish you better happiness "She had a stroke, and she has been parsed ever since," said Mr. Temple simply.

"She had a stroke, and she has been parand read the Psalms and the second lesson I take it I'm about the happiest man in lyzed ever since," said Mr. Temple simply.

He did not speak in a particularly sad for the evening, and afterwards prayed. I take it I'm about for the evening, and afterwards prayed. London."—Cornhill. roice, or as if he pitied her or himself. The He thanked God for the many mercies vouchsafed to them that day, for food and

bye." He laid aside his umbrella, took off his coat, strode into the barely furnished, rather uncomfortable dining room, and rang for dinner.

A middle-aged woman presented herself. "Oh!" she said, "I'm sorry the fire's out, sir."

Never mind," said Murray. "I shall have to go out after dinner, I expect."

"Oh! that reminds me, sir. An old gentleman came to see you. He wanted you to tell upon his wife. Bus he said you wasn't to trouble to-night if so be you was tired."

At this unwonted consideration for an individual who was supposed by the people about him to be quite independant of weariness of mind and body, to have no need of sleep, to require no time for meals, and to be always at the beck and call of every bay with bronchitis, every old woman with fits, and every boy with injuries, the doctor raised his eyebrows.

Who was it, Mrs. Hawker?"

"He was unbeknown to me, sir; but he was a respectable-looking gentleman, quite"

"He was unbeknown to me, sir; but he was a respectable-looking gentleman, quite

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"He was unbeknown to me, sir; but he was a respectable-looking gentleman, quite

"He was unbeknown to me, sir; but he was end of the habit of looking in on the old look for the habit of looking in on the old look poor creature would have seemed ludicrous to the doctor, if it hadn't been for Temple's loved him. He saw so few people that it was a great pleasure to have some one to talk to who was as well informed as the part of the world, and has at the present

BARRISTER,

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Fire Insnrance in Reliable Con

people about in the streets, however; they were so little less comfortless than their homes. Women shuffled by with shawls

against disease, the result of intemperance and vice and poverty and ignorance—disease terrogatively.

| And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was not ungrateful.

| But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a matter of course. But she was | it was April. And on the 1st of June | took it, as a m His reward? Ah, he had his reward. He away. They had known that his marriage

lamp on the round table. There was a chair fected. But they scarcely needed the medonly one chair—which was put by the ium of speech; and speech is inadequate to But when the blessing of God rests upon a bedside. In the bed lay a woman. Mr. express the highest feelings. Those who are Temple introduced her briefly, "My wife." privileged to taste the supreme joys of existing the privileged to taste the privileg

I. O. G. T. on the Forward March.

tone, and the look in the eyes of his wife, as she turned them in the direction of the old man.

They always were turned in his direction when he was in the room. That was one of the things the doctor found out before long.

"Who attends to her!" he enquired, when he had asked Temple a few questions and written a prescription.

"Why, I do, sir," said Temple, "I wouldn't let anyone else touch her."

"Do you mean you do everything!"

"Why, yes, sir. Who should if not me? She's my wife. I used to be a bit clumsy at first, but I've had time to learn. I manage

talk to who was as well informed as the doctor. But no familiarity ever lessened his respectful attitude towards the man he considered one of his "betters." The only the household the subject of payment. The doctor refused to send in a bill.

Take to who was as well informed as the doctor. But no familiarity ever lessened his respectful attitude towards the man he considered one of his "betters." The only the had some to pay many danger of a quarrel was when Femple broached the subject of payment. The doctor refused to send in a bill.

"Sir," said Temple, "I asked you to call and I mean to pay you for your time and trouble. If so be you'll look in friendly we shall be honored, shan't we, Lucy? But when you come professionally you must be shall be honored, shan't we, Lucy? But when you come professionally you must be first, but I've had time to learn. I manage firm. "Sir," he said (he usually began his

dent to the doctor. He pushed it on one side, and attacked the chop, which exhibited a muscular development, a firmness, or an obstinacy of which one well might have considered it incapable. However, the doctor ragain murmured, "By-and-bye," and grappled with it so far as to dispose of a great quantity of the lean; the fat, which was of a bilious complexion he left to its own devices, and it merged its existence in that of the gravy. The chop was followed by an apple tart. Mrs. Hawker called it an apple tart; but any respectable pastry would have shuddered at the mere relationship. As to the apples; they were—well, the question was, "Where were the apples"

Mrs. Hawker came to clear away. She bore a fragment of paper in her hand.

"I'd forget this," she said.

"I'd forget this, she said.

"I'd forget this," she said.

"I'd forget this, she she said.

"I'd forget this," she said.

"I'd forget this, she said.

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"I'd forget this, she she said.

"I'd forget this," she said.

"I'd forget

in the corners. Their play was rough, noisy his self-sacrifice. He could not, even he country to which by-and-bye they would go, shrill screaming and some foul language.

By and bye the doctor came to a narrow cold winter mornings that everything might for love had given her a foretaste of heave. street which seemed to be less well lit, nois-ier, dirtier than those through which he had the room was tidied, the fire was lit, the sent a little message to awalt them 30 years