

especially with the poor, sir, you must know."

"Pardon my careless remark," I said. "I am so seldom ill that I may be guilty of a brute's want of sympathy for suffering in others."

"Oh, I am sure that cannot be true of you," she responded, "for I often think that well-bred men are even more tender-hearted than women."

"I stand rebuked and humbled," answered this woman's guest, sincerely.

"Don't think of it," she said.



THE CARRIAGE (PALANQUIN) OF CHINA.

"Well, as I was going to tell you, my eyes and skin turned yellow, and I had a dull, heavy pain at my right side. Pretty soon I could eat nothing, no food tempted me; and when I ate because I thought I must, my stomach rejected every morsel of it."

"And oh, how weak I got! My strength went away day by day, as the sunshine dies off the hills over there at night, sir. When I say I could barely walk, I tell you only the truth. But what was it that ailed me? And what could be done

for it? We were all anxious to know that."

"You had a doctor, of course; what did he say?"

"He said I was suffering from an overflow of blood on the liver. Possibly so, but he was not able to relieve me; and in April, 1886, I got a letter of recommendation from Mr. Dunbar McMaster, of the Gilford Mills, just below here in the valley, who was very kind and friendly to us; and they took me to the infirmary at Armagh. There I stayed for seven weeks, and I am sure they did all they could to help me. But unfortunately they did not succeed. For while I was in the infirmary I vomited up all my food, as I had done before, and quite frequently

the blood would come with it."

"Caused by the rupture of some of the small veins in straining, probably," suggested the visitor.

"Maybe so; I cannot tell," said Miss Ferris. "I know they used to introduce a silver tube to draw, as I understood it, the foul matter from my stomach. Then they wanted me to submit to an operation; but my mother, here, wouldn't consent. She was afraid it might kill me. But this was in January, 1887, the second time I was at the infirmary. For you will

3rd MONTH

DAY	MONTH	DAY	WEEK
1		THUR.	St
2		FRI.	Jo
3		SAT.	R
4		SUN.	Q
5		MON.	Fi
6		TUES.	Ar
7		WED.	St
8		THUR.	SL
9		FRI.	Ar
10		SAT.	Pr
11		SUN.	2n
12		MON.	St
13		TUES.	Cr
14		WED.	Sh
15		THUR.	Ge
16		FRI.	Du
17		SAT.	St.
18		SUN.	3rd
19		MON.	Lu
20		TUES.	Sir
21		WED.	Bl
22		THUR.	Wi
23		FRI.	Ha
24		SAT.	E.]
25		SUN.	4th
26		MON.	An
27		TUES.	Bis
28		WED.	Car
29		THUR.	Joh
30		FRI.	An
31		SAT.	Tre

MOON'S PHASE

New Moon.....
First Quarter...
Full Moon.....
Last Quarter....
New Moon.....

please understand home and return year—so bad I

"On my second, who they in his profession the infirmary. ing Armagh, call, sir. Well, side, and a ki was. He exar