POETRY.

WHOSE BUSINESS.

Is it anybody's business If a gentleman should choose To wait upon a lady, And the lady don't refuse? Or to speak a little plainer, That my meaning all may know, Is it anybody's business if a lady has

Is it anybody's business If a gentleman should call, The time he leaves the lady.

Or if he leaves at all? Or, is it necessary that should be drawn, To save from further trouble, the outside looker-on?

The subject of my query Briefly stated, would be this: Is in anybody's business What another's business is? If it is, or if it isn't, I would really like

to know; For I'm certain if it isn't, some people

SELECT STORY.

BONNIE ADAIR.

By the Author of 'Mrs. Delamotte's Lover' Black Pool Grange, Etc. CHAPTER II, "I shall not ask you if I may come,"

he said, easily, for you may be braver than last night, and summon up sufficient "I can't forbid you to sit on the sands,"

Bonny said, blushing softly, "but I can

go away." She felt rather vexed, for the girls and man he had just left were watching her from the distance; then, while she spoke, they turned and strolled off, one shrugging her shoulders as she did so.

"Those are my sisters," Dovle said "and that reminds me I have never introduced myself-Alec Doyle, at your little ladyship's service. You, I know, are Bonnie Adair, and live in a perfect nest of roses and her face scratched by the prongs of up on the hill over there." Mrs. Adair's umbrella

"How do you know?" she asked in surprise. "Do you know mother?" "No, but I should like to, if she would let me call. I was up early this morning, and met a very talkative old woman, who told me all I wished to know: and afteryou singing, and tried to catch a glimpse of you, but saw only what I took to be I turned and fled."

think she is very pretty?" Pretty—yes; at least, I daresay she is, I now and then one could catch a glympse! morning because I longed to see it again."

"You are laughing at me," Bonny cried, But he looked at her with such grave earnestness, that she felt compelled to believe him, and afterwards sat quite still

and silent, watching the ebb and flow of breaking with a refreshing splash, and gurgling back again through the loose Most of the people had gone to the other end of the beach, where a troop of niggers were singing comic songs; the twangtwang of the banjos floated on the summer's air, and harmonized with the children's voices and the music of the sea. Overhead the deep blue sky was almost cloudless, and over the calm waters two lanes. white gulls were slowly flapping their

long wings. "What are you thinking of, I wonder?" Doyle questioned, picking up some of the warm, soft sand and letting it run through her fingers on to her ungloved band. Now, not for the world would Bonny have told her thoughts, even had she felt capable of bringing that confused, delicious

dream she had been indulging in down to plain, outspoken English. "What am I thinking of?" she echoed, hand into her pocket and carefully brought on. But Lenore always had something the lid. "I was wondering if I should quite an interest in it all. Now, this afterfeeling glad of her support. offer you some chocolate nougat, or noon, there was no sympathetic voice to whether I should go away and finish it gloss over Bonny's crude remarks; and up myself," and then she took off the lid | before very long, mother and daughter

and held it towards him. Those sleepy, blue eyes of his seemed suddenly to blaze up as he just held box and hand in a loose but firm grasp.

"You little coquette! How dare you try to tell me such wicked stories? I have watched you all the time, and your thoughts were not of chocolate nougat. They were big thoughts, Miss Bonnie Adair, and, to judge from your expression,

very pleasant ones." "But you make a mistake," she persisted, disengaging her hand from those strong but slender fingers. "If you wish for the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, my mind was a perfect blank just then. I may have been asleep and I have been told that I often have a sublime smile when I was slumbering, and look as if I were in a seventh heaven

of delight." "There was no sleep in those eyes," he said. "It is no use allowing your tongue to tell fibs, when your face is so essenti-

at once. People used to look at me sharply venient to have a truthful face. Now you could say anything, and no one would future wife. It was not a very difficult ever know what you really meant, or what you really felt."

"How unkind!" he said, reproachfully. "You are a cruel little girl; but perhaps it is just as well you should not read me, for how I felt now."

"I don't think I should," she said with So she persuaded her mother to go on to breaking the law?" great indifference, while all the time her the pier with her, and listen to the band

"Then I will tell you," he said, and a picture of how they would sit and watch thrill of passion seemed to run through the people, that at last she began to feel it his arms, which were crossed on the rail the words. "I feel that I would give would be rather pleasant and refreshing of the bridge. everything I possess just to hold that little | after the fatiguing afternoon she had gone surnburnt hand in mine and kiss that | through, soft, pink palm as long as I liked. Oh! Bonny, Bonny! You are charming my wits away. You set my brain on fire with your lovely, refreshing innocence. There, child I am frightening you with | way to the pier. my madness. Forget it and forgive me

for being such a fool." Before Bonny could turn her wide, fore them, and where they could see the dazed eyes from his face, a long, curling, pier-gates and all who came on. Mrs. wave dashed upon the sands, sprinkling Adair was in her best temper and laughed her dress and washing over her foot. They | quite merrily at Bonny's small jokes. In | Bonny's innocent, childish heart quivered both sprang up, and as they did so confronted Mrs. Adair, who, looking very Bonny caught sight of a party of four, warm and flurried, was clutching fat walking two and two, and a couple of

Topsy in both arms. "I called to you," she said, severely. "I looking men; others joined them, and saw what would happen, and now, I sup- they stood in a group at some little dis- you alone can do?" he asked. pose, you are drenched - completely | tance from the Adairs. Bonney began to

Bonny declared, feeling her skirts. "I foot on a seat, was leaning forward watch- ing her head, pressed his lips to hers, and and Alonzo Staples. jumped up at once. This is Mr. Doyle, ing the crowd of boats at the pier-head. the next second Bonny's frightened face the gentleman I told you was so kind He looked so handsome, so well made, was hidden on his breast.

about my luggage."

exceeding kindness. She shook hands with him too, but she had on what her daughter termed her extra company manners which concerned by the started.

Bonny felt her knees tremble as she held her tightly pressed in his arms.

The girl answered him never a word;

The girl answered him never a word;

taking the brute's limp paw.

his position uneasily.

any that had gone before.

began snapping at each other.

he had lovely, glossy black hair."

tired, but Bonny drew such a delightful

The lovers had mysteriously disap-

peared after the last visitors had left, so

Bonny and Mrs. Adair walked slowly

great, wide, restless sea spreading out be-

curling whiskers-"

ners, which generally appeared before passed those good-looking, well dressed the joy, the perfect bliss of being loved by of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for a way of drawing herself up and look- studiously turned. As they came back its intensity. She could only cling to ing very stiff. On these occasions she was always extremely gracious, but them; he at once raised his hat, and turn-his beloved arms about her, and his different them; he at once raised his hat, and turn-his beloved arms about her, and his ach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens not nice; in fact, most people found ing, walked beside Mrs. Adair, who, be- warm breath on her cheek, as he told her her irritating. She was blissfully unfore five minutes had elapsed, thought
how he loved her—calling her his darmes divelops of this she was a divelops of the whole system
had elapsed, thought
how he loved her—calling her his darmes divelops of this she was a divelops of the whole system
had elapsed, thought
had elap conscious of this; she was a duchess at him a most gentlemanly and agreeable ling, his love, his sweetheart. times in her own imagination, and she man. was a duchess on the morning she first He had so much to say that was worth was the supreme moment of her life;

Bonny, that terrible dog has been fight-talking to her, while Bonny, of course, priceless happy moments-all too short, ing again, or rather a dog fought him. He sat beside her mother. Then Doyle all too fleeting. would have been killed had not old Mr. thought he was tired too, said he had A sighing breeze swept across the Jones and someone else separated them. I been walking all the afternoon, and so heath, making the harebells tremble and really think they ought to muzzle the dogs, but then South Bay is so behind the not say much to her, though every now Bonny drew herself away from those en-"Don't they muzzle them down here?"

Doyle questioned, staring down at the fat, brought the color to her face. astmathic pug, round which they were standing. "He's a fine old fellow." he sank in the west, and the moon rose up and again drew her to him. "If you had said 'fat' old fellow it would above the sea, and poured down its pale, have been nearer the mark," Bonny recold light upon them; remembered the love me, little one. I want to hear you marked, digging the tip of her shoe into very smell of the damp, cool air,-and say it." Topsy's fat back, and making him shift with the remembrance there always came "Why do you bring out a sunshade!"

her mother asked, as she unfurled a large umbrella. "You look like a gipsy-and leaving them silent and thoughtful. no gloves. Bonny, when will you grow wiser? I am going now to Maple's for some flowers. Will you come with me?" Of course Bonny had to say "yes," and in, and Bonny was following when, the Alec found, a pretty, soft, little hand laid sound of her own name just breathed with that wonderful, new, shy expression benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carter in his for something less than a second. while Mrs. Adair again thanked him for and he held out his hand again across the his kindness to her little girl, and having gate, but Bonny pretended not to see it. smiled a freezing smile upon him, left him

before he had time to say anything pleasant. Bonny, looking down, just lightly nod-"Shake hands," he pleaded: "but she ded her head, and without a word followed only shook her head. "Cruel little girl," her mother; afterwards they met him in he said, softly. "I think you are a witch, said, with an odd, passionate defiance the town, walking with one of his sisters. Bonnie Adair. I know you make me They seemed very much engrossed with feel mad, and if I stand here watching each other, and neither noticed Bonny, you in this ghostly light I shall do somewho was patiently having her hair pulled | thing desperate, so good-night."

CHAPTER III. ALL the next day it rained-rained incessantly throughout the day, throughout the night; but by seven the next mornwalked with her mother up the sun-baked nation of health and high spirits, but by "Did you see Lenore? Don't you street, with its glaring white flag-stones the evening the high spirits at least had and gaudy-coloured shop awnings. Every departed.

a single carler. Lenore and Bonny had evening, she wandered on to the common to give themselves a brush up and sit in and tried to make up her mind not to trail about in black moire, and tell them felt heavy and sore; he had gone away, wonderful, oft-repeated tales of the con- she would never see him again, and there quests she had made in her youth, while seemed nothing worth living for.

the soft air, laden with the perfume of She walked with slow, lagging step and flowers and the fresh salt of the sea, would come through the open windows, and that she never noticed a man standing make them long to get away down to the on a rustic bridge spanning the little shore or roam far away through fields and rushing, gurgling stream; but he saw her, and stood watching her as she came to-This Thursday afternoon was different. wards him, a slim, quaint figure in a limp and Bonny considered it far worse than white gown, moving through the tall, dark bracken and scented gorse. On she At half-past two Ted Charteris appeared: came till close to him, and then she caught and he and Lenore quietly walked into

the dining-room, listening to how Mrs. He saw the color ebb from her pure. Adair had really refused the son of a sweet face, and the bright eyes darken noble earl, who had gone down on his and widen as they rested on him. knees to her, and afterwards had died; "So we do meet again," Doyle said,

and Bonny religiously brought out all the taking her hand in his. remarks she always made for this parti-"I thought you had gone away," she cular story: 'Poor thing!' 'Did he really?' 'You were hard-hearted, mother,' and so faintness that had seized her and made forth a small, oval box, with a picture on fresh and nice to say, seeming to take off again, but she leant against the bridge

"He was so handsome," Mrs. Adair take my departure to-morrow. Tell me, sighed; "he had black eyes and long, child. Have you thought of me at all?" he went on in that dangerously carressing "How hideous!" Bonny burst out. voice of his. "I could not see your face "Why didn't you make nim cut them off?" "You talk of what you don't under- you were not smiling. Were you not

"Greased!" Bonny exclaimed, with in-Bonnie answered ever so softly, "Yes." so clever, I shall say no more," Mrs. Adair leaves, or rustled in the long grass; and cried, very much offended; and just at when Alec Doyle spoke again, there was that moment a loud peal at the door an- an odd ring of regret and defiance in his

That afternoon there was a perfect inhouse to stay for a couple of days now English flower, all freshness, sweetness tleman knows he did not lay claim to any and then. That morning Lenore had and delicate tints, that did one good to supernatural characteristics at the time. and say, 'That's not true,' and then I been formally received by Mrs. Charteris, look at, and he felt that he would have He could make his heart beat apparently

for her son's sake, and tried to like his that one frail blossom." task, for Lenore had a most amiable naasked, wholly mystified by this tale. ture, which added to her refined beauty, Mrs. Charteris soon learned to appreciate. That evening Bonny avoided the cliff time. But there! I'm making a muddle set of ribs fall into position between the and beach; fearing that if she did meet of it-I never could tell stories. But, outer ribs and thus produce an impeneyou might be very angry if you knew Alec Doyle, it would look as if she had Bonny, if such a thing had ever happened, gone there with the hope of seeing him. would you have blamed that man for

> "What a child you are!" Then he sighed; and rested his head on

And he answered, bitterly-

known what true happiness was." He had raised his head and was staring before him; in the misty, evening light he looked so handsome and so miserable; the midst of their quiet, quizzing fun with pity.

golden-haired girls and two tall, smart- happy." "You wish you could do what you and talk at random, because all her attention

rather dilated upon that small service he men, and wondered what Lenore could heart, Bonnie Adair; I can no more help rendered her, and Mrs. Adair now took see in Ted Charteris. Then Mrs. Adair loving you than I can help breathing," Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been the opportunity of thanking him for his said she was tired of sitting still, and he whispered, passionately, with his face used by millions of mothers for their chil-

sat himself beside Bonny; but still he did swaying the tall ferns; it was then that and then the girl would meet a glance circling arms, and stood holding both that set her pulses throbbing wildly, and hands to her blushing face, which had such a joyous light upon it. Dovle looked Ever after, Bonny Adair remembered at her, and then away with an impatient that evening; remembered how the sun movement, then once again torned to her

Bonny whispered something that was the sobbing refrain of a waltz the band | quite unintelligible—at least, to any but

"And if I had gone away, Bonny and had never told you how terribly I Afterwards Doyle walked home with cared for you, would you have been 3 days. Its action upon the system is them, and thanked Mrs. Adair for her sorry?" he questioned, raising her face and scanning it anxiously.

> as she answered ever so softly-"I thought you had gone," and some how, in those simply spoken words, Alec Doyle knew what it would have meant

> to her if she had really gone. "Whatever misery comes to us after wards, we shall have been happy," he "Oh, Bonny, little sweetheart, would to heaven I could spirit you away to some enchanted island, where you and I could live just for one another without another soul to interfere between us. Just you and

I, Bonny, love, only you and I." She could not understand all that was passing in his mind, the dark thoughts, the guilty conscience, which robbed that interview of much of its charm for him. She was only a simple country maid; she only knew that he loved her, and that was all she cared for

Twilight was giving place to night when they began to wend their way homeward. walking slowly and very close together: every now and then the man would stop to kiss the winsome face, or the small, The whole day had gone by without soft hand he held. But though they but her's wasn't the face that haunted me of that azure-tinted sea, whilst strolling even a glimpse of Doyle or even his lingered on the way, the parting came at a bottle, 6 bottles \$2 50. For sale by all all night, and made me get up at six this up and down the streets, and in and out sisters. All the morning she had lain on last, and Bonny shut herself in her room, druggists and dealers. If you are weak of the shops were girls in pretty, summer the sands, almost hidden from view by and, kneeling by the window, tried to and run down try this great health recostumes and men in flannels, till the some rocks that jutted out to the sea- think it over and realize it all. It was to storer. scene looked almost foreign with its had lain with ever watchful eyes for one be a secret—a secret between them for a brilliant coloring and glorious sunshine. | who never came; and when the afternoon | time. Alec, with some hesitation, had That afternoon had to be devoted to one had passed Bonny told herself that he asked that it might be so; he offered no of Mrs. Adair's 'Athomes.' She insisted had gone, and blamed and hated herself reason and Bonny had asked for none. My business is managed on the principal upon holding one every Thursday, though so because she had refused to shake hands He wished it, and that was all sufficient. of absolute secrecy. For instance, there's the afternoon would often go by without with him as he had asked her. In the Yet she would have liked to have shared the lady of privy councillor Muller who her wonderful secret with Lenore, just to has worn false hair for the last twelve have whisnered into her ear that she had state from three to five. Mrs. Adair would think of him any more, but her heart a lover; but it never entered her head to disobey Dovle in any one way. He had said, let it be a secret, and so it should be

The next day was Sunday. Mrs. Adair seldom went to church. She said it made her back ache, and her head ache, and it gave her cold, and that the doctors said it etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warwas quite the worse place she could go to; ranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure so, instead, she read a chapter of the bible at home, and idled away the rest of the morning. Lenore and Bonny always went, wet or fine, and this Sunday was a brilliant day. A really hot, summer day, when one could apparently see the heat rising from the ground like a quivering mist. In church it was almost unbear-

Bonny breathed a sigh of relief when at last, after a general stir, doors were thrown open, and people thronged the isles, politely elbowing their way out as quickly as possible. She caught a glimpse and rest or medical treetment must be reof Doyle's sisters, looking very dainty and sorted to, then no medicine can be emcool in Indian silks, with tulle bonnets on their golden heads. She saw, too, that they looked at her with some curiosity. then looked at each other and smiled-Bonny thought in a conceited way.

It was the fashion at South Bay to promenade on the Esplanade after church. Bonny always enjoyed sitting in the shade, watching the people strut up and down in their Sunday best. Ted Charteris was waiting for them in the church porch and together they went on to the parade. Of course he sat next to Lenore, and very soon forgot his future sister-in-law, who sat idly watching the gaily dressed stream of human beings passing backwards and forwards, and looking all the time for a pletely shut off his view. tall man with a bronzed face and golden brown hair, the one man in the world who had power to make her heart beat | Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam. with agitated throbs, whose glance could

bring the tell tale color to her cheeks. TO BE CONTINUED.

TWO SETS OF RIBS

who hid her disappointment in the match | bartered his soul for the possession of on either side of his breast, but the most startling fact about his construction was "Then why did not he pick it?" Bonny his apparent possession of two sets of ribs, "Because there was a law that only the other pair. By a peculiar chest exallowed a man to have one flower at a pansion this negro could make his rear trable breastplate of bone.

Here his feats ended. He exhibited none of the prodigious muscular strength "I don't see much harm in stealing a of the "Ruling King," and was content to heart was throbbing with a pleasure akin Mrs. Adair at first declared she was too flower," Bonny said; and Doyle laughed. hustle for the nickels without any romance about his heavenly or eternal Country

hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of wish I could do something to make you its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water As he put the question he framed her and pain in passing it almost immediately. face in his two hands, gazing down upon If you want quick relief and cure this is "Why, no, mother, I am hardly damp," was centered on Alec Doyle who, with one it with those great sleepy eyes, then bend- your remedy. For sale by W. Carten

Q.-How did William Rufus get red bout my luggage."

and altogether such a hero, that Bonny Bonny, not quite intentionally, had felt the utmost contempt for all the other Oh! my darling! You have stolen my which was eighteen carat.

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could see about it to - That was just it; the hat that was in front of him com-

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Which will be sold Low, to make room

upon it mothers, there is no mistake about the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and children teething, is pleasant to the taste Bonny, in her ignorance, even felt it and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and made Do, 'e's acquaintance.

"So very kind of you," she said, languidly, dropping Topsy upon the sand.

"Bound a ducties of the morning she first made by the had so much to say that was worth listening to, and he was so considerate; when Mrs. Adair thought she was tired the help of the had so much to say that was worth listening to, and he was so considerate; when Mrs. Adair thought she was tired the help of the had so much to say that was worth listening to, and he was so considerate; when Mrs. Adair thought she was tired the help of the had so much to say that was worth listening to, and he was so considerate; when Mrs. Adair thought she was tired the help of the had so much to say that was worth listening to, and he was so considerate; when Mrs. Adair thought she was tired the help of the had so much to say that was worth listening to, and he was so considerate; when Mrs. Adair thought she was tired the help of the had so much to say that was worth listening to, and he was so considerate; when Mrs. Adair thought she was tired the help of the had so much to say that was worth listening to, and he was so considerate; when Mrs. Adair thought she was tired the help of the help Mother (anxiously) - I am told that

> "Bonny, you do love me? Say you had played,—a plaintive, sorrowing air, lover's ears.

that died away in the evening stillness, invitation to call; she had turned to go reached her; she paused and hesitated,

"Good-night," she said, lightly, without moving towards him.

This persistent little annoyance used to irritate Bonny, but to-day she was blissfully unconscious of the digs and scratches; she was thinking all the time of ing the sun was shining brightly, and those passionate, hastily-spoken words, of trees, shrubs and flowers looked fresh and wards I walked past your house, heard how those blue eyes had lighted up, and clean after their drenching. The very the low, deep voice had such tones for her. sky seemed a deeper blue, across which The world seemed very bright and fair billowy, white clouds were sailing. Bonny Miss Lenore, who looked at me so coldly to the girl that August morning, as she was out betimes, looking the very incar-

her breath with a subdued cry.

said simply, wondering at the sudden her feel so dizzy and queer; it was going "I meant to have gone away," he said, dropping the end of his cigar into the water, where it fell with a fizz and was whirled down stream. "I daresay I shall

just now, but somehow I have an idea stand—it was the fashion of the day; and even sorry, when you thought I had gone There was silence between them for a minute or so; not a breeze stirred the

"Bonny, there was once upon a time, flux of callers; though they did not say a man who had travelled all over the so, they one and all came to find out if it world, and on one of his journeys he saw was true that Lenore was engaged, for a gorgeous tropical flower, that seemed Mrs. Adair had spent the best part of the to him the most beautiful flower he had morning in spreading the news. Now the ever seen, and he wanted it for his own; unfortunate couple were overwhelmed so he plucked it and carried it away with tion with the story of the negro who calls with congratulations, and everyone was dim. Afterwards he grew weary of it, himself the "Ruling King" that such a character was in the city giving exhibiquite cordial and friendly, for young its gaudy coloring tired his eyes, and he character was in the city giving exhibi-Charteris was wonderfully well-connected, found that its stem was covered with tions a month or so ago. He was a negro and, of course, as the young people would thorns, and he wished he had passed it of uncertain age and could do remarkable when I was quite a little girl, I used to try live in town, theirs might be a pleasant by. Later on he found a lovely little feats with his body, but so far as the gen-

"Why do you sigh?" Bonny ques-

"I am so sorry," she said tenderly. "I

It has been suggested that the African gentleman now claiming to be busy starting the millennial era is a negro who used to give similar entertainments in the newspaper offices twenty years ago, but "Because I am a fool, and want the who told no romances. The "Ruling moon. Oh, Bonny! my life has been such King" is a man of uncertain age, but as down on to the parade, and made their a failure. I thought I was such a pros- he talks of being in the American war, it perous, happy sort of fellow, and now I is quite likely that he is the same man They chose a quiet corner, with the find have never been happy, have never who was astonishing select audiences in 1872.

> Two Subscriptions in one remittance \$4 Six Subscriptions do. Ten Subscriptions do. do.

vays vas luggy in bets.

statements were questionable. When from over-work, possibly assisted by an inherited weakness, the health fails

A kit of miner's tools. evening. I don't understand what he

Weekly Transcript.

DEVOTED TO Farm Crops and Processes, who was astonishing select audiences in 1872.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain