USEMENTS ERA HOUSE. Matinee Saturday Only. apoleonic Comedy SANS ME GENB yn Kidder BONNIE SCOTLAND.

RONTO Pop-PERA HOUSE O Pop-Ular Production of Prices FT NO. 2" Always NNIGAN'S BALL."

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NNUAL MEETING

JULIUS MILES,

y given that the annual eholders of the said action of officers and be held at the Victoria Toronto, on Tuesday.

ESS THRILBY GARRICK MARGARET'S SECRET. BURLESQUE is so cold!" said those who

M SATURDAY smiled—a half-mocking smile. She knew of warm affections, of fierce revies' Combination nts, of passionate dreams, that ULLIVAN DY RYAN DE CHOYNOKI pt her lying awake through the night; of moments of anguish and hot tears. She knew that this outward rcy Short, Jim Lov erved seats extra. above a volcano. One whose feelings icing.

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Academy, 244 Yonge-ouisa, established 1887. Ily forming. Hours to Individual instruc-y. Fancy dances deand tidily packed it for a journey. On anged for theatrical dress balls, etc. ration Class. field or two; a spire pointing heaven-ward; and a purple hue of distant

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION et looked upon this very scene for years almost ever since years had M-STREET. IG SCHOOL Lesson will be on AFTERNOONS at 2 of Wednesday, until sons \$2, or 20c single mas Lesson 40c. Day: Jellied Tongue, Iacaroons, Mince Meat

heard him say. "One had as well make love to the marble in the church yard yonder."

Now, the statue was burning for a glimpse of the man she loved so; for when she guistly shook out her comglimpse of the man she loved so; for when she quietly shook out her compressed robes and slowly followed. Be-fernley, it might be forever. She could fore she reached the door, a man with

"Sorry to quench your vanity," she laughed; "but perhaps I should not laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; but the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; but the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; "but perhaps I should not had stopped to answer the inquiries of the car and laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had it not been just the laughed; "but perhaps I should not had a should

summons. to the very lips; the next she smiled

and buttoned her glove.

"It's only about a message, Mr.
Hayes," twittered Victoria. "I want papa to bring me up some lace to-mor-One can't go down such days

scribbling on a bit of paper.

Meanwhile, Margaret saw something a pile of small vignettes, on a table under the window, the "counterfei presentment of Christopher. She drev near; one arm rested on the sill; the other hand darted forth swiftly, sure the bed and said:

ly, and same back with a vignette be "I will stay until the last. Will he tween its fingers. The vignette was in her pocket; and she slided away from

no reducising then bus, wobniw, edt uer grone, to, she seked them to do "Oh!" cried he, apologetic, once more; 'are you going? So sorry, but busi-

Again their hands met. He lifted his hat. Victoria, who did not know Mar-garet except by sight, regarded her with that impertinent school-girl stare reserved by some young women, who are all smiles and blushes before their nasculine adorers.

Margaret's face was a statue's; and she went her way quickly, as though she had not seen the look.
"Don't you think she's dreadfully funny?" queried Victoria, a little anxious to disparage.
"I've heard her called fine-looking,"
said Christopher; "but she is so cold

him, and said:

"She is cold; a perfect iceberg; horrid, I think," and gathered up her
reins, and drove the pony off, looking

the wedding. She jilted me. I hate
her. I hadn't money enough, you see
—money—money—money," and he muttered away again.

The minutes afterward he looked for in a whirl for hours. Meanwhile. Margaret had made her

go for nothing, any more than her ex-She had her admirers, male and fe-she looked, the face, the pleasant, boyew Margaret. "A fine girl, but so

refused it.

So the years passed. She kissed the stolen picture every night, and now and then a tear dropped on it. It was growing a little yellow, as photographs will. The eyes had always been white, pale-blue eyes, the sun will so record. The cheeks were plump and boyish; the nose had a retrouse toss in the air. It

liv, and then stood beside the little window looking out upon the road—grass-grown, and little troubled by wheels; and beyond a little wood; a field or two: a spira pointing beyond. Interpretation of the stood and a little wood; a pleasant matinees, alone in the crowd. pleasant matinees, alone in the crowd.
"What a cold face, but very hand"What a cold face, but very hand"Grand and on the floor at the bedside,
Margaret had fallen, face downwards. some," strangers said of her, and the long yearning had made no mark upon

pars—almost ever since years had been for her. It was hard to leave it —hard to leave her few friends. One must be richer than Margaret to have many. But this was not the pain that ity deepest at the girl's heart. She could have left all others with a little softening of the heart, a tear or two, allingering regret, which she could not have wished to conquer; but it was a different thing to leave Christopher—Hayes, who did not care at all for being left—who did not care at all for being left—who did not care, as she knew, whether she stayed or went.

Margaret had had admirrers, hand—some and richer than Christopher—who, to other eyes, was only a very ill-booking young man attached to the learrent server. The face was never colder or loveller than day to leave Christopher—who, to other eyes, was only a very ill-booking young man attached to the leagraph office of Fernley. She did not care was never colder or loveller of the day to have wished to leave the five one door of a church on Fitth the open door of a church o The face was never colder or lovelier

he loved him.

"She is a statue," Margaret had eard him say. "One had as wall

in my way. Good-bye, then."

"A pleasant journey," said he; then forgot all about her. His eyes grew bright, his face flushed. His glance her's voice. He passed on then and bright, his face flushed. His glance her's voice. He passed on then and pher's voice. He passed on the and pher's voice her behind him.

passed Margaret. She turned her the door shut behind him.

"Oh, for a word with him!" thought A little pony carriage, driven by a Margaret, and on the instant she

Passengers rushed to the platform,
Margaret with them. They had lifted
Christopher—from the first she knew it was he-from the ground. They were carrying him into a tavern hard by. Margaret followed.
"I am an old friend," she said, and

they let her in, while others were shut out. Christopher lay upon the bed And there was more of it, and some and a surgeon bent over him.

"He has no chance, I think," said this man, looking at the others; "best not torture him. Nothing could save

his life. I am glad he has a friend And then Margaret sat down beside

No one could tell that. After all that could be done was over, they laft through the circle of the last the circle of the last through the last through the circle of the last through the

'are you going? So sorry, but busi-ness must be attended to, you know. remember for eternity. The country sounds came in through the window. The perfume of hay—the scent of flow-

ers reached her. Within all kept still because of the wounded man. Once or twice the landlady looked in and ask-

And Margaret said: "Yes, thank you."

At last in the stillness, she dared te take his cold hand and hold it in one of hers. The touch seemed to arouse him. His eyes looked at her. "Who are you?" they asked. She answered:

"Margaret." -no animation."

"I remember you," he said, "were you in the car? I came down to see the wedding. She jilted me. I hate Ten minutes afterward he looked p

"I'm badly hurt. I shan't get well. Meanwhile, Margaret had made nor adieux, and was whirling cityward, with Christopher's portrait next to her think I killed myself because Victoria jilted me. It was an accident. My foot the seminary of Margaret. And be-cause of this coldness friends were that. I should have got over it. I made few. But Margaret's voice could not a fool of myself by going to the wed-

male. She made a conquest in the first fortnight; had an offer in a month, and

"She is dead," said the surgeon.
"Heart disease. I saw it in her face when I first spoke to her."

"He must have been her lover," said

ill-looking young man attached to the telegraph office of Fernley. She did not even triumph in these conquests—they were all worthless to her since Christopher—a very different man, imtopher had proved his month's fiirtation by forgetting all about it.

Margaret had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher had but one comfort in the matter—that was in two or three dat the bridegroom. It was not bloody fights and massacres took place. The village of Roanoke was line. That was just before the great line. The last heard of him he was in west-bloody fights and massacres took place. The village of Roanoke was line. The last heard of him he was in west-bloody fights and massacres took cannot be confident was place. The village of Roanoke was line. The last heard of him he was in west-bloody fights and massacres took cannot be great line. The last heard of him he was in west-bloody fights and massacres took cannot be comfort in

And Highling above one refinition classes of the state of not go without it—she would not; And she put on her hat and turned villageward, and soon came to the little telegraph effice, on which the setting sun of the August day flung his beams aslant lighting up the setting sun of the August day flung his beams aslant lighting up the setting sun of the August day flung his beams aslant lighting up the setting sun of the August day flung his beams aslant lighting up the setting sun of the setting sun of the August day flung his beams aslant lighting up the setting sun of the sett

diameter through the skin on the crown of his head and deftly removing the circumscribed tuft. This was a little pony carriage, driven by a girl, was whirling softly over the dusty road. She knew Virginia Hazelwood's parasol. The carriage stopped. The little gloved hand beckoned. "Excuse the, Miss Margaret," said the window. "Good Heavens! he is the window. "Good Heavens! he is to what otherwise would have been an cut to pieces, I believe."

Passengers rushed to the platform. The savages to the number of 85 now formed a ring around the stake and began a hideous dance, while the one who had done the scalping set about kindling a fire under the faggot heap. The wood was wet, for there had been a drizzling rain, and it took a long while to get it to burning. Nor was it the Indian's purpose to have a quick roast of his victim. The pleasure to be had out of a scene like this deper ded upon a long, slow, inch by inch process of torture.

Gabriel must have been a boy of

heroic fortitude; he did not cry, or

groan; but stolidly bore the terrible

agony of body and mind which it was impossible to escape. He saw the fire

Indians dancing and flourishing their weapons, heard their strange, monotonous incarnations, their catlike footfalls on the damp earth. If mere dread could have killed him he would have died; but neither this nor the added pain of wounds, hunger, thirs and overexertion could extinguish the pluck and vital energy of such a boy. He set his jaws and bore it all for what to him seemed hours and hours, while that savage dance grew wilder and wilder and the fire gradually conquered the water-soaked wood. He egan at length to feel the heat; whiffs of hot smoke struck him in the face and strangled him and stung his eyes. Then short spurts of flame leaped around his legs, almost touching them, and tingles of heat made his flesh creep. He suddenly realized the full meaning of his situation and made frantic efforts to break away; but the buckskin thongs held fast. He yelled, screamed, wrenched his arms and legs answer to his voice, a hundred rifles sent their their sharp crackling through the woods, and a hundred bullets came within the sent their sharp crackling through the woods, and a hundred bullets came within the sent th lets came whizzing into the circle of fler dish dancers. There was a sudden one in Toronto? crush and confusion. Five or six In-dians leaped into the air and fell flat, others bent themselves in pain and buy for half the price that the went limping aimlessly along; all the rest raised the war cry and sprang for storekeepers are asking? their guns. Once more the circle of crackling rifles hurled its leaden bul-

ball from the attacking party hit him But now the white men charged all tcaether with a great yelling, and they kept up a rapid shooting as they came. The Indians scattered and ran in every direction, each one intent upon saving himself. Many were killed and woundbove a volcano. One whose feelings are not so strong might have dared show them to the world; Margaret red not. She knelt beside her trunk, think-to something of this as she quietly didily packed it for a journey. On morrow she was to leave her ville home to teach music in a city rding school. She finished it speedand then stood beside the little ed in the widely scattered running fight which followed. Yet the rout of past him. Loud orders in his own lan-guage reached his ears; but no one noticed his cries or turned to see what the fire at his knees was doing. Probably it was not as long as he imagined the stress was so great; indeed it must

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Do you want something

Do you want something that has not been shown to every-

Do you want everything you If you do, come and buy lets into the Indian camp. And now that put Gabriel to a further test. A desire

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We mention a few lines to give you some idea of what we have.

Ladies' Purses, good leather, 5c each, retail price 10c.

Jap Fans, finely corded, 5c each, rethe stress was so great; indeed it must have been but a few moments that he had to wait; but they were moments of condensed agony.

Two or three men at last came near; they gazed a moment in amazement, then kicked away the burning wood; they cut the thongs. Gabriel did not faint or go into convulsions, as one so offen does when the awful tension if such a trial relaxes.

"Clive we some water," he said, in a some same water," he said, in a some some water, he said price 15c.

Children's China Mugs, good strong ware, 5c each, retail price 25c.
Colluloid Penwipers, hand painted, 15c each, retail price 30c.
Silver-Plated Photo-Frames, full size, 15c each, retail price 30c.
Gentlemen's Shaving Mugs, beautiful price 3c.
Gentlemen's Shaving Mugs, beautiful price 3c.

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SCARBORO' YOUNG TORIES.

Complimentary Bauquet Tendered to the Hember for East York at Mal-vern Last Evening.

taken and burned, a steamboat on the Ch-ttahoochie River was ambushed and all on board were killed, and then came the battle of Shepard's plantation, a desperate fight almost hand to thand, in which many good citizens lost their lives and many an Indian felt the shock of those little leaden pellets sent with such unerring aim from the rifles of their natural enemies, the content of the rifles of their natural enemies, the content of Gabriel Ball was on his way from the town of Lumpkin to his home 15 miles distant. One record states that he was nearly at his journey's end and was nearly at his journey's end the test of but het test of but her took the test of but her took that the test of but her took thands and burning at the test of but her took thands and burning at the test of but her took the test of but her took thands and burning a

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STREET PARADE But for honest value we acknowledge no superior.
We made many friends by our Bargains last week, and are bound to make many more with the following low list for

FRIDAY: Men's Balmorals, worth \$1.50, for. Men's Velvet Slippers, worth S1, for 600 Boys' Velvet Slippers, worth

Other Goods in proportion. No room to quote

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