THE WEEKLY MAIL : TORONTO, FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1877.

storm, storm, by who," said the young man, "it is nothing in the world but one of those nuts that Uncle Michael used to bring home from and further disguised by this queer steel drifted a further disguised by this queer steel is asked the song how have been wearing all ne resply through hor nature. She believed in varions ingows?" through hor nature. She believed in varions ingoms?" the song how and her young the rest through hor nature. She believed in varions ingoms?" through and a vein of superstition running through hor nature. She believed in varions ingoms?" through and a vein of superstition running through hor nature. She believed in varions ingoms?" through and an one of superstition running through and mena, and held to old family the could do believe in this amult, she retorted and the the tailly An emigrant ship foundered in a storm, and of the two hundred and twenty who want down, only one-all little child-drifted shore. When the waif was laid at rest from her tratived baptiam, the question was asked by somehody. "What name " and the reply was, "God known." A gottleman present, "Gonzaed by the words, caused a backstone to bundled bapting only this: "Goo Krows?" taring only this : "Gon Know L An emigrant ship with a world abroad Wear down by the head on the Kentish overed, No cannon to toll for the creatures lost. We handred and wenny with spoechies like Wear staggering down in the foundered ship Wear staggering down in the foundered ship thought fit to preserve this thought fit to pres t fit to preserve this old to of the past, and if she half II. The one can tell it - not you nor I. The phremary of fright when lightning thought whore like a shuttle test far and the nigh, shot quivering gleams through the long for and here the years with a ghastly glear and second to years. Mid surges of water and a second to spare Mid surges of water and a sure of prayer. III. The heaving were dark and the Lord was The doubt and the breaker were blent in one. The doubt and the breaker were blent in one. The stand on their sins for the Carist His Son The tampest died down as the tempest will, as tame as the moon on a window sill the proses that hlow in the early light and die into gray with the miste of night. Heaving the standard stan -that you think it keeps ha you or gives any blessing ?" "Never mind what I think, did you say it was no better Uncle Michael's nuts ?" Uncle Michael's nuts" "My dear child-I grant you it is D a nut. It is little annulet, carved the man se the chain. But I think it is rather clumms or manment to were. And you surel do not believe that it has any protecting pro-perties "Y IV. Then drifted ashore in a nightgown dressed A waif of a girl with her asaded hair, And hands like a prayer on her cold blue breast, And a smile on her mouth that was not de-Teresita had sought out some find And a smile on any first series of the serie In and the fire went out of her eyes.
If and the set of the researce-trove standards and seased on the researce-trove standards and seased on the researce-trove standards and seased on the researce-trove standards are also as a rest of the set on the shift like down and like down and like down on the shift like down and like down The coasters and wreckers around her stood, And gazed on the treasure-trove landward cost;
 As round a dead robin the sturdy wood.
 The pinnage all rest and the whitiwind past.
 The coff a war rule as a robreast is nest, And poor was the shroud, but a perfect rest Fell down on the child like dow on the weit. thing about it, William

"COD & OWS."

and her band at him and then made itthe oursey for his benefit. Thérèse ; come and finish this know I shall be waiting for elder sister, Louise. "I Fare you well, Teresita. Good after-non, Louise." "They returned his salutation, Louise with "they and gift folly, as her egardet this wasting of time, and she was anxions to get the work instade. "I who was anxions to get the work of the back instade."

In the days gone by there lived in this In the days gone by there lived in good old-fashioned massion—which i smidst its own hand a mile or two rem from the bushing metropolis—one M. Freer, a weakby gentleman and one unity quite of the old school. The errashis and other property besides. Here is and an only child—s daughter. "iter, indulged and salt willed, marris on Dest; married him in spite of Mr. Van Dest was of good fa ; Miss Freer was, or would it; some people thought that ; some people thought that ight have set the one's po the other's wealth; and, per en anybody but Mr. Van De lare done so. But between d the Van Dests ran a long I, originating in a lawsuit, and Mr. d young Van Dest, and would not ne iota to his daughter's love. Dests, originally from French Dests, originally from Fren ad settled here a generation William Jermyn's mother was heirs. eer married Mr. Van Dest. Not defiance-at least, she did not a defiance—at least, she did not it as such, for she was supplicat-for her father's consent, and she wed that he would run to offer his

ages at the very church door, she, ages at the very church door, she, ad daughter. Not so. Mr. Freer able. And the first thing he did will and leave his d but of it. A few years went on, Mr. Van Dest, never very strong, Freer relented a little then ; and y to his wife's o to his where estimate primation of the second secon the years went on, and Mr. Free ad. When his will was searche e only to be found was that whi

was left to his wife for her life

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