The Sin of the Fathers.

not so numerous; we were none of us and happy. the only visitor. Our mother had not with Elly and the luggage-but no Mab, general admiration. been well, and we wished to keep things and no Miss Beale. as quied as possible, and were rather "Where are Mab and the little girl?" skated slowly round the pond, and at their opinies were con in to be uncon- year-old Elly. itollabie. Pherefore we elders looked rather grave when, one morning about a round eyes. "Why, Bessie Beale is-" reat out a letter from Mab at school, im- see for themselves." plorine permission to bring home with And in a few moments we saw walk- be frozen!"

nother indulgently.

began at home!

'o?" inquired father. I had left that same school only about but they were there.

ther what do you say?"

bring her friend and at the same time "Miss Beale." a formal letter to Miss Parsons, inviting Miss Beals to spend the holidays with Anna to our mother's room; and while give him any more pain than is good for

As for Anna and myself, we agreed that father was right, and that one more rival. child would not make much difference. and found all things pleasant. Tom was indifferent; he appeared to think that as Eva was in the house, it mattered very father's right hand-"deputy-governor" we called him-was inclined to grumble a little for mother's sake and for his own dignity.

Miss Parsons answered mother's letter | when he was alive," persisted Gibbie. Miss Parsons was delighted to get rid of remember him " her, and thanked us for our lindness to "She isn't at school surely !" I said. the lonely child.

Beale" observed mother—'not even her you are!" said Mabel, indignantly. "She pleasant news for you. Your tather He has taken care of me ever since I the physical states and the physical states are since I the physical stat age. I suppose, however, she would lives with Miss Parsons because she has says that you may give a party—a dance was three years old, and never in all hardly be Mab's dearest friend if she no home. She has a guardian, though." —on any day you please before Bessie that time has he asked me to his house. was younger than thirteen or fourteen. "Why doesn't she stay with him?" goes away. He will let you turn the It is very odd." She will not mind sharing Mab's room, asked Lenny. at least, till we see her."

the same blunders. After punctual bad silencing the others. the same blunders. After panetual based for, and came to see me often. He dinners in Anna's reign, it was a relief. Our dinner-hour at the Grange was was the twenty-third of January, as as always appeared to be son, for my loneto encounter unpunctual good ones in six o'clock, summer and winter, and to give the children a couple of days to liness and willing to arrange any plea-

none of the Wynyards, men- or women, off with his air of insulted dignity. in mind, so as to hand down to fur were delighted, and hurried off in glee. - a him. I was not too absorbed by my

selves possessed.

dreading the arrival of the three boys inquired Anna, astonished, when we last found him with his hands in his "I can't go to sleep without telling you and two girls who were away at school; had duly hugged long-legged thirteen- pockets and his skates dangling from his something. "The little girl !" echoed Elly, with ticular.

dearest friend Bessie Beale, who ing up the river on Mab's arm, a tall "I'm going home," said he, "That would officewise spend her holiday shut young lady, evidently over twenty, fool of a fellow makes me ill." And he ly and half timidly, "shall you very up in the school from alone, for she was dressed in robin-redbreast colors, brown scowled at the back of Harry Cox, and much mind having me for a sister? I on orphan the last word was underlin- and crimson. The brown was richest then walked off. ed in Mab's letter half-a-dozen times. velvet and fur, and the crimson, satin. "Dear skind little Mab!" exclaimed She wore a lovely velvet hat, with a She looked radiant; her cheeks were But I do not know whether it was overholo of crimson lining; round her neck like roses, and her eyes brilliant, sparkl- fatigue or some vague foreboding that We were not so pleased; we looked at was a thick gold chain. Her face was ing with mischief. each other doubtfully. Surely charity marvellously pretty, with lovely peachlike cheeks and red lips and sparkling with her. Laura do you know anything of this hazel eyes. We did not see the waves "I know," she said, with a laugh and of glossy nut-brown hair till afterwards, flash of her hazel eyes.

No." I said shaking my head. "There back; but Anna, who has our mother's visit, though we acted a charade he had Mas 1.0 Bersie Beale when I was there- heart, stepped forward and kissed our helped to compose. me. I did visitor warmly. Then we all followed "Bessie," I said, in her room the evennot know the mases of all the little suit; and then Mab had to be embraced ing, "I think you don't like my brother my horrid words; I said that only be and congratulated on her growth. When Gibbie There is no time to ask Miss Par- I again looked at Miss Beale, she was "Oh yes, I do! I like him very ons any questions about her," proceed- laughing and chatting, the centre of the much. But I thinked father, "and one child more or less group, perfectly at home. It was im- "Tell me. I shall not mind. would not make much difference as to possible to feel ill at ease with her. We 'I think he is spoiled and a little bit he noise. Poor little thing! What do all began to call her "Bessie" directly; conceited. You and Anna give in to you say girls. We must not be selfish, she was the kind of person whom it is him in everything, and so do the little impossible to address as "Miss," Of ones, and he thinks he may have every-Of course mother went and wrote di- course Tom and Gibbie did so; but even thing he wants. You will see, Laura, nectly to Mab, telling her that she might they called her "Miss Bessie," and not that I shall do him good. He wants a

> she was away we passed with acclamation a favorable verdict on the new ar-

Eva Dennis always agreed in everything, from their visit to mother. We began opinion of Gilbert, but, on the whole, eagerly to question them. "Who is she, Mab ?" said Gilbert.

little who was out of it. Gilbert, our ment. "What do you mean? Oh, you more and more deeply in leve, he lost thinking, she went onpeople at all." "But he must have been something with us all.

by return post. Miss Beale accepted "I dare say; I never heard. He has us a fortnight, we were all together, our kind invitation with pleasure; and been dead a long while. Bessie doesn't talking, working, and reading, in our

"She must be twenty at least."

Anna, I dare say. Arrange it so, dear— Just then it struck me that all this prepared to accede to any reasonable res I suggested. talk about our visitor was not in very quest for money. Anna and I kept house each a month good taste. It would be better to wait We were wild with delight, kissed our family. But in other ways he has been Anna and I kept house each a house tall a should be told us about herself. Gibbie mother till she was obliged to retreat, by turns: it made a change, as Gilbert till she told us about herself. Gibbie mother till she was obliged to retreat, very kind. He changed my schools if I certain forms of Bronchitis, and its remarked, since we did not perpetrate agreed with me, and we succeeded in and immediately set to work to discuss complained, and gave me everything I

mine. Anna commised over the a very odd one it seemed to strangers, rest before they returned to school; and housekeeping so carefully that she al- But father liked it; he preferred that he then we wrote the invitations, discussed tays had some of her money to hand and Gilbert should have finished their the supper, and ordered our dresses. back to mother in triumph; but, unfortu- day's tramping about the farm, and The day arrived; and what a long day Do you not think it is very odd? I have nately, I spent too much, and Anna's should be able to take the pleasant meal it was! The two parlors were emptied avings were invariably needed to in peace, with a sense of duty done and for supper-rooms, and we, deprived of he would not understand. 'make up" during my last week -to her a promise of books and music to brigh our usual resort, did not know what to reat disgust. But mother's patience ten the evening. And we children liked do with ourselves. Mother was invisas everlasting. This Christmas all, was the arrangement, because in winter it lible, saving up her strength for the evenon Anna's shoulders, and to mother left us the long cheerful evenings to ing, and Gilbert was silent and prooccuhanded over the arragements for our amuse ourselves in. We sang and acted pied. But at last it was time to dress; still. The Grange, our beloved home, was a large front parlor, which was our espe- with beating hearts and bright eyes, we targe old-fashioned, rambling place, half cial domain, and which opened into the disappeared. Of course each girl knew ar shouse and half Hall. The Wyn one behind, where father and mother what the others were going to wear; pards had built if, and lived in it for sat, and into which we made continual nevertheless, when we met in mother's and I do not like to be pitied—by stran seven generations, eldest son succeeding raids. Gilbert usually sat with our paroom to be looked over, we were all surgers. ldest son with perfect regularity, rents; but from the day of Bessie's ar- prised. Eva, tall and blonde and stately, There had always been large families, rival he favored us much more—it is not looked her best in pale blue silk and friends? and cousins many times removed, and too much to say that he remained with Roman pearls. Anna, who loved to be and cousins many times removed, and a local prositions, were us altogether. And no wonder! Best "creamy," she said, showed plump ey were left to Mr. Drewitt's care. I know nothing about my parents. Mr. thickly planted over our own and the sie was so bright, so pretty, so amusing. white arms and shoulders out of puffs neighboring counties. It was my fath- She used to make fun of dear Gibbre a of grenadine, and wore purple passion-

grace of others. He would sometimes, Mabel's schoolmate; Anna had hastily azalea; and her dress was covered with ed her too.

ture generations the blessing we our every one of us except baby Sylvia. We own affairs to watch them, and I saw were indeed a large and merry party; that they danced together often. Did Christmas Day fell on Friday that year, when we reached our decoy pond, we mother and father notice it? I wonderand Mab and her friend and Elly were found some of our neighbors already ed. I wished they would notice. We Wyr yards are a large family. At to arrive on that previous Monday. The there, who instantly surrounded us. What a happy evening we had! How Christmas, when we are all at home with three schoolboys, Lenny, Lion-twins- Somebody took possession of me and put we all enjoyed ourselves! The old rooms our various hust ands, wives, and babies, and Walter came down on Saturday in on my skates; we had difficulty with the rang with soft and happy laughter. even the rambling old Grange is filled to uproarious spirits. Not even their love straps, and it was ten minutes before I My story is to be all about Bessie and overflowing, and I observe our dear fat for mother could check their noise. was ready. When at last I started off Gilbert, or I could tell of Anna and ther looking at us occasionally-when Never had they been so boisterous. hand in hand with Charlie Spurrier, I John Dupre, whose happiness dates we happen, say, to be collected in one Luckily she seemed just then to take a looked round for our visitors, to make from the twenty third of January. And room - with an express benevolent and turn for the better, perhaps in conse-sure that they were enjoying themselves I could tell something of myself too. TO MILL MEN and SALT WELL MEN pleased bewilderment. But, at the time quence of the delight of seeing her and being taken care of. There were But with us all went smoothly, whereas of which I am going to write, we were "chicks" again, all so well and strong Tom and Eva, there Anna and John Bessie and Gilbert passed through a sea Dupre; yes, and there was Bessie-but of bitter trouble. macried, and only Tom the second boy On Monday morning Gilbert started not with Gilbert. Bessie and a certain I was undressing by my fire about was engaged. Eva Dennis, his betroth- off alone in the waggonette to fetch the Harry Cox, whom I detested, but who four o'clock the next morning, when I cd, had come from her Yorkshire home girls. We were waiting in the front sit- was the best skater in the neighborhood, heard a knock at the door to spend Christmas with us, but she was ting-room off the hall when he drove up were performing wonders and exciting

but where was poor dear Gibbie? I head round the door. arm, scowling angrily at nothing in par-

forthight before Christmas, our father "Shut up!" said Gilbert, "Let them did not answer. I skated round to him hearthrug, in her pretty pink dressingagain. "Gibbie, do come on -you will gown, and I drew up a chair and sat be-

I passed Bessie the next moment.

"Gibbie is gone," I said. feeling vexed depressed. I made an effort to shake

Gibbie kept in the other room that

We were a little confounded. I shrank evening, and did not favor us with a

lesson very badly." Then a little more After a few minutes she went off with softly she added, "I promise you I won't him. I'm not a coquette, Laura;" and her eyes looked earnestly and truthfully your father and mother like me?"

Presently Mabel and Elly came down So I went away, a little vexed at her satisfied. And she was right; she did Gilbert good. She queened it over him "Who?" said Mab, in naive astonish- as over the rest of 'us, and, as he fell she told Gilbert? While I was thus mean who is her father? I told you he the lordly airs she had laughed at and was dead; she hasn't one; she has no teased him about at her coming, and

One day, when Bessie had been with own room, when mother suddenly walked in. She looked so happy that we saw London. And I have often thought it Pi she had some pleasure to give us.

"She tells us nothing at all about Miss "Of course not, Laura. How stupid "My dears," she began, "I have some dining-room out to dance in, and he is

and scribbled and drew and read in the everything had gone smoothly, and, er's happy la ast that the farm had neith- little to his face; and he really seemed flowers in her pale fair hair, I had them. They died when I was very or increased nor decreased by one acre to like it, for he would come back for chosen white; Mabel and Elly and the young, and I do not remember them." in all those years of possession, and that more even when he had already walked smaller ones were in white too. But Bessie was the belle: even mother ac- night. Bessie's brightness was a little had disgraced themselves, or been con- Of course we could not treat Bessie as knowledged it. She was dressed in rose- subdued. Perhaps the faint fear and disnected, ever so remotely, with the dis- we had intended when we imagined her color, or rather the color of a pale red somfort I could not shake off had posses-

upon solemn occasions remind that any prepared another room for her; and we failure on our pans to do our duty were obliged to invite a few people and were pink coral. She had cheeks like had got up as usual and gone out on the would be doubly disgraceful, since we accept some invitations ourselves. . damask roses, and her splendid brown farm. He came home an hour earlier inherited from this line of honest men On Christmas Day a frost set in, and eyes shone with excitement and plea- than customa and went straight to faand women strong and hearthy bodies, we promised ourselves some skating, dear brains, and minds biased; by long Could Bessie skate? we asked. Yes, a looked more lovely by force of contrist.

association, towards the right; and he will be said, with her usual mischiever would say to us elder ones that, when our sparkle. So when, on Monday, when he saw her She was very grace.

The subscriber is now carrying on the brick days when father did not go out, in ormaking business at the Kintail kilns, and will der to report progress and ask advice if the wanted it; but on this day we knew the wanted it; but on this day we knew class quality, and the terms are reasonable and women strong and healthy bodies, we promised ourselves some skating, sure. Among the troop of blondes, she ther's study. He always did this on the the time came for us to choose husbands father came in, having examined the jous to him on this evening; she had for that something else was going on.

Teeth; but "

"Come in !" I said, thinking it was Anna. But Bessie Beale put her glossy-"May I really come in?" she asked

Bessie preferred me as a confidant to Anna, whose gravity alarmed her some "Come on, Gilbert l" I called. He times, she said. She sat down on the side her.

"Laurie," she began half mischievoushave promised to marry Gibbie."

I stopped and kissed her heartily. made me feel suddenly troubled and off the unpleasant sensation.

"So you do like him, even though he is "spoiled and conceited?" I asked.

"Like him " she echoed, laughing and blushing. "Laura, I liked him from the very day I saw him. And he is not spoiled and conceited. I retract cause I thought he was making too sure of me-and you know one doesn't like that. He is good: he is as true as steel and I love him with all my heart. I would not ask a greater happiness than to stop here with him, among you all. You are like no people I ever saw before. It is a rest to know you."

She spoke excitedly, he eyes were shining through tears, and she clasped my hands eagerly and lovingly. There was a long pause.

"Laura," she went on, with her strange new timidity, "do you think

"I am sure they do," I said warmly. I was wishing Bessie would tell me something about her parents or her past life; in the month she had been with us she had never referred to either. Had

"You say they like me, and I believe they do. But Laura, I know you father THROAT AFFECTIONS. grew grave and earnest, and gentler is proud in his way-proud of his family elous Flavor.) Balsamic, Southing, Expect and you know I haven't any. I am nobody. I am sometimes even afraid-' "What are you afraid of?" I asked.

"I do not know exactly. But I have a guardian, you remember. His name is derful effects of the Drewitt; he is a clergyman who lives in Spruce and the "I do not know exactly. But I have so odd and even unkind of him to leave cases of me, as he has done, always at school.

"Perhaps he is a cross old bachelor?"

"Oh, no; he is married and has a large and arrange. The date we fixed upon asked for, and came to see me often. He sure he could for me. But he never asked me to go to his home, and never brought any of his children to see me. hinted as much to him sometimes, but

marriage. I began to feel more troubled

about this before!" I asked.

"Why should I!" she answered, looking up in surprise. "It is disagreeable;

"Yes; and that is why I and my mon-Drewitt always refused to tell me about

We hissed each other and said good

and wives for ourselves, we should bear ice, and gave us permission to begin, we a day or two left off teasing and lectur- Bessie sat between Anna and myself, Continued page

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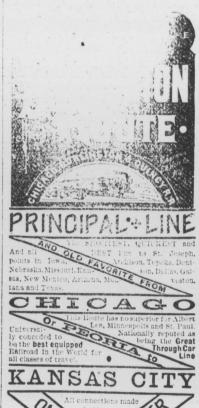
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(C) rying to and Gilbert "Bessie, ther?" he as Bessie go they went a looking pal distressed. While the

what Bessie before, and said nothing did, that so something u Bessie can and tremule made anoth drawing. A tion her but Your fathe gagement ti Drewitt. H

very grave, 1 me 'my dear and you. A still. She s my dear!' She put de ed her, both and compassi She was to er, she said. Miss Parsons ed her to sto ed off as she

to feel hopefi We had a children wen returned hon sume his stud ter the depa peaceful quar to enliven us. Mr. Drewit ing, and we d er ha and said that

particular to went. It was an 1 and then she door, and said unlike her na "Laura, w pack? Lwan and there is h Anna and I

to go to the

and dismay, a stairs. Some to her. I ha the first gland tered-white ed. She pack and put on he as if her daze her reflection. went and put

"Don't!" sl shook me off. and, seeing w "don't be unl little Laura. bert and I are and your fath will not say w I shall break ful must have not know wh know." "But where

crying. "To "No, Lan make him t When he ha anything like shall go away will ever hea hie just once. She kissed na too, and h she had pette the dogcart, groom. She

bye to moth

Gilbert was n

refused to let not stop till implored her Anna and room, and p alone. Gibbi mother and dinner to the our parents w was their way their confiden aud sorrows So, when we room next m looked pale ar had not slept.

"Dear child bert and Bess happy. Your to their marri never change decision is ri boy and that than that an a be committed never come h witt's letter. read it." I looked o

read a follows "St. Clei

"My dear mind Lansw