wed them to me, when she nd it's as good as a play." but stirred busily, while but stirred busily, while maundered on about the of the new possessors of

have been hers.
d for the laces?" Mrs. Ellien she rose to depart.
me, myself, about dusk,"
resolving to get for her. lving to get for herse

t, with the daintily ironed ir basket, she walked up to ked with its broad colontering with lights, its grand e back, and its terraced

said "Yes," to Howard g was in keeping. like banks of moss, cover

statues stood in velvet glowed softly, and table aments, stood around. ty, as Mrs. Ellison, with at the various beauties of that noise like a woman room, I think." clouded over.

ey, poor dear," said she.
e. He's been drinking too
e Stephanie says he always
nd he struck her. Struck
a whimpering fool, before never saw a man strike a declare it made me sick al says it's a common this r, she's wretched, in spi

ren?" Letty softly asked. t she lost 'em both. Made ys she often cries and wish And I don't wonder much as she's got. Hush, there

nind a carved group of Ital-, the two women watched alk gloomily by, with red, , down-looking face, and yngard went nome, thans hat she was a poor man's

of the accident?" asked old standing out at his gate. the deepening dusk.

It? What has happened?'

as your husband was workd in. All a heap of ruins.

bout the foundation, they

old Styles, "there was two had his arm broke. But—" ar no more.
w out of a bow she sped
e dread winging her footredible speed.
ld be killed—John, her whom she had recke that very day she had al-ithout the good-bye kiss.

un, what is it?" an all merciful heaven

turned his bright living the hearthside, where he d on either knee. in your dumb, questioning t hurt, thank God. I had her lot of nails, when by Letty, you'll not get

ve been repining and sel-half good enough to you; be a better woman, and a d him the history of he gh, little wife," said John, hair. "But for all that, I'm I that money isn't always

ntented couple than John fe Lettice, never sat by a that bleak November evenby her lesson.

glorious blessing has been leur it sways the heavens gh its genial influence leads gher and happier life. t source from which ema-omforts and necessaries of

NSHINE.

f grass, each modest flower vale or bower, the luscious and the golden harvests h is covered with its er-ng Frost is holding sway, wind shrieks and whistles rees, the king of day slow-more southren home, and

of his genial rays, the snows elt, and the brooklets, so rigid clasp, yield to his l once more sparkle and and dale, singing a sweet nce more clothed in rich gain warble their songs in

bank spring the sweet wild agrance is wafted upon the agrance is wafted upon the bringtime zephyrs. orth and scatters the seed ground, and with patient ence of sun and rain to and increase for an abund-

breaks through the bar-i what beauty and majesty hill-tops, sending hither sadow and plain, through dowy dell, his life-giving he climbs up in the heav-the summit of his glory, wn the western sky to his

od of light is thrown over ndscape. the silvery waves of the

re covered with a golder -clad hill-tops seem bath n and poor, high and low, ns of the wealthy and the

poor.
its blessing.
r sunshine in the world,
nt upon the sun for its
t the kindly affections of

dreary may be the outside ine of the heart, which is regeous tints, but by its uence, is felt by all who heir duties in feeding the eings.
ys felt by those who symed, help the down-trodden
humanity in reclaiming

ways.
trouble nor add to the
without feeling a corresn his own heart; consethe happiness of their feland experience this gold-

MAN EYE.

your gas burner always or doing anything requirl, write or sew for several from darkness to light. light, moonlight or on

directly in front of the t on awakening the eyes of a window or door.

tor a window or door.

are prompted to rub your
p using them.
ed together on waking up
them, but apply saliva
he speediest dilutant in the