

THE MYSTERIOUS PORTRAIT.

BY F. DIXON. In a small but handsomely furnished sitting room in a hotel in New York a young lady was sitting in an easy chair before a blazing fire one dreary November afternoon.

At last the door opened and a tall, aristocratic young man entered the room. "Harry, what a long time you have been!" she cried, springing up from her seat. "What news have you brought? What does your father say about our marriage?" he hesitated at the last word.

"Read for yourself, Helen," replied her husband, handing her an open letter, and, leaning opposite to her against the mantelpiece, he watched her as she read: "In marrying as you have done you have acted in direct opposition to my wishes. From this day you are no longer my son, and I wash my hands of you forever."

"Harry, why did you not tell me of this before?" exclaimed Helen, as she read the cold, cruel words, looking up through her tears into her husband's face. "My darling, what was there to tell? This hard-hearted man?" "But, my love, he continued more seriously, "there is a end of our shopping excursion into Broadway. You will have to do without diamonds, now that your husband is a penniless outcast instead of the heir to \$200,000 a year."

"Hush, Harry, don't talk like that," she said, worried at his bitter tone. "You know that it was not diamonds, but a dress that I was thinking of. But what are you going to do?" laying her hand on his arm and looking up sadly into his pale, sad face. "You cannot work for a living."

"And why not work for a living?" he exclaimed in a determined voice. "Because I happen to be a millionaire's son, brought up without any knowledge of business? But I will work for my living and show my wife that I am not unworthy of her confidence she placed in me," and he stropped and kissed her fondly.

"It was while pursuing his studies in England that Harry met a young woman named Helen Tracy, a governess in an English family, and an orphan daughter of an officer in the army.

Three new homes, consisting of three rooms in a house on a dirty seaside street, was very different from the dreary little room which he had hoped to take his bride, but he set to work cheerfully at his favorite art and tried hard to earn a living by painting portraits. This he found very soon was by no means an easy matter.

At last, one dreary afternoon when Harry was sitting in the dreary little room he called his studio, trying to devise some scheme to replenish his slender purse, the servant ushered in a well-dressed old man. Placing a chair by the fire for his visitor Harry inquired his business.

"I am a portrait painter, I believe, sir," said the old gentleman, looking at him through his gold-rimmed spectacles. "That is my profession, sir," said Harry, delighted at the prospect of having found a commissioner at last.

"Well, sir, I want you to paint the portrait of my daughter," said Harry, eagerly. "When can the lady give me the first sitting?" "Alas, sir, she is dead—dead to me these 20 years, and I killed her. I broke her heart with my selfishness and cruelty," exclaimed the old man in a trembling, excited voice.

A strange chill came over Harry as the idea that his visitor might be an escaped lunatic crossed his mind. "Mastering his emotion at last the strange old man said: "Pardon me, young sir. This is of no interest to you. My daughter is dead and I want you to paint a portrait from my description, as I perfectly well remember her 20 years ago."

"I will do my best, sir, but it is by no means an easy task and you must be prepared for many disappointments," said Harry, when having given a minute description of his beautiful daughter the old man rose to depart.

For weeks Harry worked incessantly on the portrait of the dead girl, making sketch after sketch, each of which was rejected by the remorse-stricken father, until the work began to possess a singular fascination to him, and he watched his face after face as if under a spell.

At last, one evening, wearied with a day of fruitless exertion, he was sitting over the fire watching his wife, who was busy with some daily needlework, when an idea suddenly flashed across his mind. "Hail, fair, with golden hair and dark blue eyes! Why, Helen, it is the very picture of yourself!" he cried, starting to his feet and taking his wife's severed face between his two hands. Without losing a moment he set down and commenced to sketch Helen's face, and when his portrait claimed the next morning he was so busily engaged in putting the finishing touches to the portrait that he did not hear him enter the room, and worked on for some moments unconscious of his presence until with a cry of "Helen, my Helen!" the old man hurried him and stood entranced before the picture.

After gazing for some moments in silence only broken by his suppressed sobs, the old man turned to Harry and asked him in an eager voice where he had obtained an original of the picture. "It is the portrait of my wife," said he. "Your wife, sir? Who was she? Pardon me for asking the question," he added: "But I have never lately that my poor Helen left an orphan daughter, and for a year I have been searching for her, hoping to stem for the wrong I had done her."

Harry was beginning to tell him the story of how he met Helen, when the door opened and his wife entered the room. "Perceiving that her husband was engaged she was about to retire when the old man stopped her respectfully. "Pardon me, madam," he said, "but would you tell me your mother's maiden name?" "Helen Terhorne," said Harry's wife, wondering.

"I knew it—I knew it!" exclaimed the old man in an excited voice. "At last I have found the child of my long lost daughter." It is a word he explained how he had cast off his daughter 20 years ago for having married a poor officer, and refused even to open her letters in which she begged forgiveness. "But, thank heaven!" he said, when he had finished his sad story. "I can in some way atone for my machinations to my Helen by taking her Helen to my heart and making her my daughter."

It is needless to add that when the millionaire heard that his son had married the heiress of one of the finest estates in the country he sent a messenger a letter of reconciliation to Harry. So, after all, Helen became the mistress of Marston Hall, in the picture gallery of which there is no painting so highly valued as "The Mysterious Portrait."

Mild, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Mother's Jewels. It may be only a barrow knife, with a rusty blade and a broken point, or it may be a peep-toe, half split down the middle, or only half a dozen given away, or a knotted string. But there it lies, whatever it is, stowed away, way away, in the far corner of the bureau drawer, under a yellow pile of little linen and stockings,

patched and darned at heel and at knee. But all the gains of Golconda cannot buy them; no, nor the gold of all the wide world size their precursors. For they are the holy relics. It is not often she goes to show drawers hanging often she looks upon the treasures there. But once in awhile, sometimes, the time when a knock comes to the door, the little housewife, laid aside, like one famished and thirsty she goes to the past of her jewels. Slowly, with soft hands, she little by little, laid aside, the top, or the string of dingy spoons are drawn forth. Ah, how gently they are pressed to the heart and lips! What words are they saying, what sad, sweet songs are they singing? Kissed and cried on and cried on and kissed. Then, yearningly, reluctantly, clingingly, back they go to their nest in the far-off corner, and the yellow little housewife put back, one by one. All alone, jealous that mortal eyes should see her worship at the shrine, the drawer is closed and she kneels before it comes to each one more.

Much Hair no Sign of Strength. Abundant hair is not a sign of bodily or mental strength, the story of Samson having given rise to the notion that hairy men are strong physically, while the fact is that the Chinese, who are the most enduring of all races, are nearly bald; and as to the supposition that long and thick hair is a sign or token of intellectuality, all antiquity, all mad-houses, all common observation, are against it. The easily-headed Esau was hairy; the mighty Caesar was bald. Long-haired men are generally weak and feeble, and men with scant hair are the philosophers and soldiers and statesmen of the world.—The Lancet.

Better than Gold. A good name, good health, a good companion and a host of happy friends are among the first requisites for human happiness. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, Croup, Sore Throat, and all Pain and Inflammation.

A man who started a paper in Kansas five years ago is now a millionaire. In order that all doubt as to the truth of this statement may be allayed, we would explain that he left the paper in a month, came back and became a plumber.

If you covet appetite, flesh, color, strength and vigor, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. The best New York school teacher: Which is the highest mountain in the state? Boy: Sing Sing. Teacher: Why? Boy: Father went up a year ago and hasn't come down yet.

Gilbert Laird, St. Margaret's Hope, Orkney, Scotland, writes: "I am requested by several friends to order another parcel of Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Oil. The last lot I got from you having been fasted in several cases of rheumatism, has given relief when doctors' medicines have failed to have any effect. The excellent quality of this medicine should be made known that the millions of sufferers throughout the world may benefit by its providential discovery."

It was an educated tramp who remarked in a Bowery lodging house that he could not drink water because it tastes so different from the beer.

The wife of Mr. J. Kennedy, Dine P. O., was cured of a chronic cough by Haggard's Peppermint Balm. The best throat and lung healer known.

Said Brougham, when he was a struggling lawyer: "Circumstances alter cases, but I wish I could get hold of some cases that would alter my circumstances."

Ayer's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly safe, do not grip, and are a splendid tonic. Canada turns out 58,000,000 pounds of cheese every year from 100 cheese factories.

Ayer's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly safe, do not grip, and are a splendid tonic. Canada turns out 58,000,000 pounds of cheese every year from 100 cheese factories.

"I will do my best, sir, but it is by no means an easy task and you must be prepared for many disappointments," said Harry, when having given a minute description of his beautiful daughter the old man rose to depart.

For weeks Harry worked incessantly on the portrait of the dead girl, making sketch after sketch, each of which was rejected by the remorse-stricken father, until the work began to possess a singular fascination to him, and he watched his face after face as if under a spell.

At last, one evening, wearied with a day of fruitless exertion, he was sitting over the fire watching his wife, who was busy with some daily needlework, when an idea suddenly flashed across his mind.

Perceiving that her husband was engaged she was about to retire when the old man stopped her respectfully. "Pardon me, madam," he said, "but would you tell me your mother's maiden name?" "Helen Terhorne," said Harry's wife, wondering.

"I knew it—I knew it!" exclaimed the old man in an excited voice. "At last I have found the child of my long lost daughter."

It is a word he explained how he had cast off his daughter 20 years ago for having married a poor officer, and refused even to open her letters in which she begged forgiveness.

But, thank heaven! he said, when he had finished his sad story. "I can in some way atone for my machinations to my Helen by taking her Helen to my heart and making her my daughter."

It is needless to add that when the millionaire heard that his son had married the heiress of one of the finest estates in the country he sent a messenger a letter of reconciliation to Harry.

THE COMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM!

It is undoubtedly the most valuable and reliable Veterinary Remedy ever discovered. It has superseded the Actual Caustery or hot iron; produces more than four times the effect of a blister; takes the place of all liniments, and is the safest application ever used, as it is impossible to produce a career bluish with it. It is a powerful, active, reliable and safe remedy that can be manipulated at will for severe mild effect. Thousands of the best Veterinarians and Horsemen of this country testify to its many wonderful cures and its great practical value. It is also the most economical remedy in use, as one tablespoonful of Caustic Balsam will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin cure mixture ever made. Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists, or sent direct, please pay by LAWRENCE, WILLIAMS & CO., Sole Importers and Proprietors, 21 Front Street, West Toronto, Ont. None genuine without it has our signature on the label.

REAL ESTATE. J. F. A. MCKEOWN, REAL ESTATE, LOAN AND INSURANCE BROKER, UNION BLOCK, 2 TORONTO STREET. \$250,000 TO LOAN AT 2 PER CENT ON GOOD FARMS, STORES and village property.

HENRY SLIGHT, NURSEBYMAN, 407 YONGE STREET, NEAR GERRARD. Fruit Trees and Cut Flowers. See my stock. Best in Canada. 248

CARRIAGES. CARRIAGES. The largest assortment in the City to select from. All the Leading Styles in Fancy and Staple Carriages at prices that will astonish all who may call to see them at W.M. DIXON'S, 55 and 57 Adelaide Street West, next door to Grand St. 248

JOHN TEEVIN. Having leased the shop lately occupied by Mr. James Thomas Keppin on Magill Street, I have provided for my customers by Horse-Shoeing, Carriage Work & General Blacksmithing.

JOHN TEEVIN, 40 No. 31 and 42 MAGILL STREET.

THE TORONTO PHOTO COMPANY, 332 YONGE OPP. GOULD, EST'D 1870. No Sunday sittings made. 246

McCormack Bros. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in GROCERIES, WINES & LIQUORS. No. 431 Yonge Street TORONTO. Agents for Pelee Island Wines and Carling's Ales. J. MOORE, FINE COMMERCIAL PRINTING, 39 COLBOURNE STREET, Orders by mail promptly executed. 133

EUREKA PAINT.

This celebrated PAINT, mixed in all colors and in any quantity is for sale at P. PATERSON & SON, 77 KING STREET, Nearly opposite Toronto Street. 246

DAVIS BROS., 130 YONGE STREET, MAKE A SPECIALTY OF Watch Repairing. First-class Workmen Kept Satisfaction Guaranteed. 246

Builders' and Contractors' SUPPLIES. Carpenters and Garden Tools, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c. J. I. BIRD, 313 QUEEN ST. WEST. 246

H. KOLISKEY, BOSTON TAILOR, Silver Medal at Toronto Exhibition, 1881. \$100 Prize at Centennial Exh., Phil., 1876. Gentlemen clothes made to order in the best practical style. Also Ladies' Jackets, Mantles and Tricots in the Latest Styles. Fashionable Uniforms of all kinds. All orders promptly filled in all colors at the shortest notice. Old Clothes made equal to new—one trial will convince the most skeptical. 430 Yonge Street, Toronto.

SEWER PIPE, SEWER PIPE. Don't Buy your Sewer Pipe until you get my prices. Best American Pipe. Cheapest in City. A. W. GODSON, 231, 235 and 237 Queen Street West. Telephone in premises. 246

WOOD MANTLES AND OVER MANTLES. R. RAWLINSON, 548 YONGE ST. 246

JURY & AMES, Tailors, 33 Bay Street. Have just opened their Imported Fall Stock of WOODS' FUR and all kinds of Overcoats. First-class workmanship and goods at moderate prices. 246

SWENSON'S PHOTO GALLERY, 11 KING STREET WEST. Special rates to the trade. Orders promptly attended to. N.B.—Large collection of views of Toronto on hand. 46

14 VICTORIA ST. CANADIAN BAILIFFS' OFFICE, DETECTIVE AGENCY. Rents, Debts, Accounts and Charitable Contributions Collected. Landlord's Warrants, etc., executed. References on hand. Best of References. W.M. WATKINS, 210 MANAGER.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPP'S COCOA. BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and assimilation, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast table with a deliciously flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up to strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle poisons, which find their way into our blood by keeping ourselves uncleanly, are expelled from the system by a course of pure Epps' Cocoa, and a properly nourished system can combat every form of disease. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold by all Grocers, Dealers, and Retailers. JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England. 246

C. H. DUNNING, Family Butcher, etc. Fresh Meats of all kinds, the best the West afford. Spoiled Rounds of Beef, Rumps and Brakes of Corned Beef, the best in the City. Sausages, Cured Hams and Bacon, my own curing. Poultry and Vegetables of the season. Reasonable prices. My own Telephone Communication. My address is 359 YONGE ST.

WM. BAILLIE, Carpenter and Builder, 80 & 82 ALBERT ST. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates given on application. 246

J. A. SCHOFIELD, Practical Watchmaker, (Formerly with Davis Bros.), 325 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Having had fifteen years experience I am competent of doing anything in my line. Work done for the trade. 246

T. H. BILLS, ESTABLISHED 1862. GENERAL FAMILY BUTCHER, Corner Queen and Terauley Sts., Toronto. Quality guaranteed. Trade solicited. 246

MORTON & CO., GENERAL JOB PRINTERS, Publishers of "The Parkdale News." The only paper containing a verbatim report of Dr. Will's Sermons, \$1 year. And Manufacturers of the Celebrated A-1 Corned Beef, Bologna, and Lard. Headquarters, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Etc., &c. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 2 & 4 Adelaide Street, East, Toronto, and 105 Queen Street, Parkdale. 246

FOR BREAKFAST. Why pay 5 cents per pound for Oatmeal and Cracked Wheat under a fancy name, when you can buy the best granulated for half that price at LAWSON'S ITALIAN WAREHOUSE, 20 YONGE STREET. 246

J. M. PEAREN, DISPENSING CHEMIST, COR. CARLTON AND BEEKER. Prescriptions Carefully Dispensed. 246

HARRIS, HENAN & CO., 124 & 126 Queen St. Montreal. Agency, Toronto—241 Front Street East. 246

TORONTO SHOE COMPANY. FURNITURE. WINTER RATES. GREAT REDUCTION IN PARLOR, BEDROOM, AND DINING ROOM SUITES. Every Article Reduced in Price. JAMES H. SAMO, 119 YONGE STREET. 246

SPECIAL BARGAINS! For a Few Days. WOMEN'S FELT LINED SKATING BALS. \$1.25 WORTH \$1.75. BOYS' BUFF FOXED BALS. \$1.00 WORTH \$1.50. HEADQUARTERS. CORNER KING AND JARVIS STREETS. 246

BEDROOM SUITES AWAY DOWN IN PRICE

JAS. NOLAN'S, 62 JARVIS STREET. Having bought the Entire Stock of Bedroom Suites of MESSRS. CLARK, HARRIS & CO., who retire from that line to give larger scope for their other specialties, close buyers will find Excellent Values just now in this as in all our other lines, at the Old and Reliable Business Quarters of

JAMES NOLAN, WHITE ROSE COMPLEXION.

FOR YOUR \$100 REWARD \$100. For any preparation that will equal WHITE ROSE to remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Soften the Skin, and Beautify the Complexion. Every bottle guaranteed to be improved or money refunded. Price, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by all Druggists and 28 Yonge Street east, TORONTO. HARTLAND CHEMICAL CO., 37 Wellington Street east, Toronto, Canada. 246

NEW SPRING Coatings, Overcoatings, Suitings and Trowserings. A Magnificent Assortment. Special Value. S. CORRIGAN, 122 YONGE ST. LUBRICATING AND BURNING OILS. Highest Awards and Medals Wherever Exhibited for Lardine and other Machine and Cylinder Oils. OUR AMERICAN (FAMILY SAFETY) & SUNLIGHT COAL OILS. AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. To numerous enquiries for our Annual Calendar, we would state that we have just completed addressing and mailing a copy to each of our customers throughout the Dominion. They will find this year's one finely engraved and enlarged. McCOLL BROS. & CO. Toronto, January 17th, 1883. 46

ELIAS ROGERS & CO. TORONTO. BEST QUALITY COAL & WOOD. LOWEST PRICES. HEAD OFFICE, 20 King St. West. OFFICE: 413 Yonge Street. Do. 769 Do. Do. 538 Queen Street West. Do. and YARD: Cor. Esplanade and Princess St. Do. do. Cor. Niagara and Dunde St. Do. do. Post Association, Esplanade St., near Berkeley Street. 246

W. H. STONE, FUNERAL DIRECTOR, 181 YONGE STREET. Telephone 932. 246

J. YOUNG, The Leading Undertaker, 347 YONGE ST. 246

MOUNTED GRINDSTONES, With Hardwood Frames fitted up for both foot and hand power. LIONEL FORKE, Steam Engine Works, Esplanade, foot of Jarvis Street. 246

DOMINION KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. A sure remedy for Bright's Disease, Inflammation of the Kidney, Liver and Urinary Organs, Catarrh of the Bladder, Jaundice, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Pain in the Back, Constipation and all disorders arising from derangement of the Kidney and Liver. This preparation has been thoroughly tested and is now offered to the public on guarantee. If it fails to relieve the patient, the money is refunded. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5. Sent free of postage. Communications confidential. Address: R. J. ANDREWS, M.B. 153 Yonge Street, Toronto. 246

NOTICE TO YOUNG & OLD. The celebrated Dr. H. Hall's of London has established an agency in Toronto for the sale of his medicine for the cure of all the various diseases arising from whatever cause they may be. It is a simple, safe, and reliable remedy, and is sold by all the leading druggists. No. 431 Yonge Street, Toronto. 246

PRIVATE Medical Dispensary. ESTABLISHED 1880. 27 Gould St., Toronto, Ont. Dr. Andrew Purinton, Dr. Andrew Fernald Pills, and all of Dr. A.A. Colburn's remedies for private diseases can be obtained at this Dispensary. Circulars free. All letters answered promptly without charge. No stamp is required. Communications confidential. Address: R. J. ANDREWS, M.B. TORONTO, ONT. 246

W. H. STONE, FUNERAL DIRECTOR, 181 YONGE STREET. Telephone 932. 246

J. YOUNG, The Leading Undertaker, 347 YONGE ST. 246

MOUNTED GRINDSTONES, With Hardwood Frames fitted up for both foot and hand power. LIONEL FORKE, Steam Engine Works, Esplanade, foot of Jarvis Street. 246

DOMINION KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE. A sure remedy for Bright's Disease, Inflammation of the Kidney, Liver and Urinary Organs, Catarrh of the Bladder, Jaundice, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Pain in the Back, Constipation and all disorders arising from derangement of the Kidney and Liver. This preparation has been thoroughly tested and is now offered to the public on guarantee. If it fails to relieve the patient, the money is refunded. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5. Sent free of postage. Communications confidential. Address: R. J. ANDREWS, M.B. 153 Yonge Street, Toronto. 246

NOTICE TO YOUNG & OLD. The celebrated Dr. H. Hall's of London has established an agency in Toronto for the sale of his medicine for the cure of all the various diseases arising from whatever cause they may be. It is a simple, safe, and reliable remedy, and is sold by all the leading druggists. No. 431 Yonge Street, Toronto. 246