to I gather it up—where was broken.
The tear-faded thread of my theme,
balling how, as one night I sat writing.
A fairy broke in on my dresse,
little inquisitive fairy—

Twas the dear little girl that I seek "For was it a moment like this," I said, "when she haw I was buty. To come romping in for a time to the said of the said of

God pity the heart that repelled har And the cold hand that turned her away And take from the lips that denied her This answeriess prayer of to-day! Take, Icku, from my mehr by forever That phirital sob of despair, And the patter and they of the little bare f And the ong piercing cry on the stair!

I put by the half-written poem, While the pen idly trailed in my hand. Writes on, "half while the pen idly trailed in my hand. Writes on, "had a pind of understand?" But the ittile bare feet on the stairway, 'and the faint, amothered laugh is the And the cerie-low lisp on the slience, Ory up to me over it all.

Har Title Deeds.

The garden pale her world shuts in, A simple world, made sweet with thyn Where life, soft lulied by droning bees, Flows to the mill-stream's lapsing phyn Poor are her cottage walls, and bare, Too mean and small to harbor pride,

Fet with a musing gaze she sees

Her broad domains extending wide. Green slopes of hills, and waving nelds With blooming hedges set between. Through shifting voils f tender mist Smiles, half zevealed, a mingled scen

All hers—for lovingly she holds"
A yellow packet in her hand,
Whose ancient, faded script proclaims
Her title to this spreading land. Old letters! On the trembling page Drop unawares, unheeded tears, These are her title deeds; her lands Spread through the realms of bygone days

SHIRLEY ROSS

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness.

---"You have noticed that, have you?" Sir Hugh laughed. "Yea —I believe he flatters himself that we are somewhat alike, and indeed so we are, so far as "complexion and size and the color of hair go—and he has particularly good feet. This resemblance, light as it is, proved very useful once. I had made an engagement to meet a man at the Bal de l'Opera, in Paris, but; when the time came, I was more agreeably engaged." Sir Hugh continued, with a laugh at the recollection, which Guy Stuart recalled long afterward. "I made Latreille don my costume and sent him to the masked ball where he personated me with perfect success."

"And without detection ?" Major Stuart, asked, in surprise.
"Quite sey He did not unmask, but he managed to lose three hundred francs at ecarte afterward, at my expense, of course, and he told me that he had enjoyed himself most thoroughly. He is the coolest, most self opinionated fellow in existence—quite amusingly so."

ngly so."

is rather a character, evidently,"

Rut here he is." "He is rather a character, evidently," remarked Guy, laughing. "But here he is," he added, as the door opened and Latreille came quietly, with his usual noiseless step.
"Well, Latreille," said his master, from

"Well, Latreille," said his master, from his place on the hearth-rug, and without removing his cigar from between his lips, "what have you gleaned?"

"The family is one of the most ancient and distinguished in this part of Scotland, Bir Hugh," Latreille answered quietly, not at all intimidated by the scrutiny with which his master's friend was honoring him. "Sir Gilbert has one son, the gentleman who, Martin says, called upon you on Tuesday, and who is in the army, and three daughters."

"Three daughters."

"Three daughters," repeated Sir Hugh, with a swife glance at his friend, who hid a smile under his heavy, dark moustache.

"Are they grown up, Latreille, or children?"

"Miss Faitholme is grown up and very

Miss Fairholme is grown up and very

county; but the other two young ladies are in the school-room."

"That will do," said Sir Hugh slowly.

"Is there anything else?" he asked, seeing that the man lingered.

"There is another young lady at Fairholme Court, Sir Hugh."

"Another young lady!" repeated Sir Hugh, with a laugh. Who is she—the governess?" governess?"
"Oh, no, Sir Hugh. She is Miss Rose

a nice of Sir Gilbert's; and she is as beautiful, Martin says, as Miss Fairholme herself."

"Oh, very well. We will ride this morning. Order the horses for twelve. Latreille. ing. Order the horses for twelve, Latreille. What did I tell you, Stuart?" he added, when the man had disappeared. "Two

a niece."
"But both equally charming. I fee "How one dealing charming. I test rather curious to see the Sootch belles."
"I know the style—reddish hair and freckles, high cheek-bones and thick waists," and Sig Hugh contemptuously. "How-ever, we'll trust to chance. Guy, are you

ready?"
As Sir Hugh spoke he came up to the table with a little laugh and held out the

Still harping on that nonsense?" said

"Still harping on that nonsense?" said the soldier, with a smile.
"Is was your own proposal," answered Sir Hagh. "You said 'Let us toss up,' and I am quite willing to do so, and trust to chance."
"If there is such a thing," supplemented Major Stuart lightly. "Well; go on and let us see what chance will decide."
"How did we say?" Sir Hugh asked, with the ofin suspended between his forefinger and thumb. "If it is 'beade,' Fair-holme Court carries the day; if 'tails,' we remain here."

very lonely, sorrowful little waif upon the wide, wide world, and already, at the very outset of her voyage, she was tired and worn and longing for its end.

When Shirley came first into her new home, fresh from her mother's funeral, she was far too miserable to heed any of her surroundings. All her faculties seemed to be dulled by the terrible grief which had fallen upon her. She could think of nothing but the sorrowful journey and its end, of the dear gentle mother who had always been so careful and tender over her. But youth is very elastic, and it soon recovers even from the bitterest grief; and, as the first numbed deadness of despair wore off, she began to feel the want of some sympathy, some affection from those around her; but she found her timid advances ignored or repulsed, and she was thrown back upon herself, chilled and dispirited, and during the two long years she had lived at Fairholme Court she had lived as solitary a life as it was possible to lead.

Fairholme Court was a state y and commodious mansion built in the end of the last centry. but fitted wip with every

holme Court carries the day; if 'tails, 'we remain here.''
"Very well. Fire away."
Sir Hugb spun the coin, and simultaneously both young men leaned forward to see the result. The silver glittered as the winter sunlight fell upon it, spun round rapidly for the space of a few seconds and them settled down.
"Head!" scalaimed Sir Hugh.
"Who knows?" echoed Sir Hugh.
"Who knows? the choed Sir Hugh.
"Who knows? the choed Sir Hugh.
"Who knows?" echoed Sir Hugh.
"Il write the acceptance at once so that there may be no drawing back."
Light words, lightly spoken, and forgotten almost as soon as said. And yet, if they could have foreseen the events which were to grow out of such a triving were lovely. The school-room, the only sitting-room wood have foreseen the events which were to grow out of such a triving were lovely. The school-room, the only sitting-room only out of lesson.

The street glistered as has visible to the span of a few content and the content of the span of a few content and the content of the span of a few content and the content of the span of a few content and the content of the span of a few content and the few content and the content of the span of a few content and the content of the span of the span of the content of the span of the content of t

Shirley, if you get an opportunity, don't let her forget me."
"Ruby is not likely to forget you, Oswald," the girl answered gravely. "You

Oswald, the gratesy. To know that."

"I don't," he answered moodily. "She is so young, and I don't get a chance, you see. However it can't be helped," he added, philoso, hically; "so I must grin and bear it. Come along, coz, and make an impression on Major Stuart and cut Alice out if

sion on Major Stuart and cut Alice out you can."

"Aunt Geraldine does not like you to talk in that manner," Shirley said severely, as they went out of the school-room together, Oswald's hand through his cousin's arm."

"But she can't hear it, child, so it does not matter," he returned carelessly. "Now prepare to make your satree in style."

They both paused for a moment at the door, and the young man looked down

(To be continued.)

Fashion Notes.

They both paused for a moment at the door, and the young man looked down laughingly at his cousin.

"Oswald, you will not be foolish?" she said entreatingly. "A unt Geraldine will be vexed, you know."

"I will behave with all due decorum, mignonne; don't be afraid," he answered, laughing. "Go in little coz, and meet your faze."

And Shirley went in quietly, in her soft properties serve, with her sweet innocent

The state of the s

She was glad and sorry, happy and miserable at once. Shirley's capacities for happiness were great, and her capacities for misery were equally large. The earth seemed a paradise of sunshine and music and joy to her; the roges of her life were all in blossom, strong sand fragrant and sweet; and they reached, their fullest bloom one fine day before Christmas, when Guy Stuart came into the oak parfor where she was sitting alone and told her that he loved her and asked her to be his wife. Shirley—tremulous and startled, but oh, so happy!—put both her hands into his without a word, as she had done on that after noon when they had met again. But this time the little hands were not empty; they were full of the riches of a great, deep, passionate enduring love; and, with a tender "My darling!" Guy took her to his heart.

and that paid all of her expenses and a good part of trittion fees."

A Famous Pearl.

No explanation ever has been, or ever will be, forthcoming of the extraordinary freak of nature in the formation of the freak of nature in the formation of the freak of nature in the formation of the famous pearl known as the Southern Cross.

Solven in the shaft and two in the famous pearl known as the Southern Cross.

A famous pearl known as the Southern Cross.

The more hopeful frame of mind he freak of the famous pearl known as the Southern Cross.

A famous pearl known as the Southern Cross.

The more hopeful frame of mind he famous pearl known as the Southern Cross.

A famous pearl known as the Southern Cross.

The complete the state of the form of a Latin the famous pearls of the fact that he had breakfasted before cross, saven in the shaft and two in the arms one on each side of the shaft, nearly opposite the said prophets the said the said that the pearls are said to the said that the pearls are said the pearls are said that the said to the said that a fragment of seawed may known be a suggested that a fragment of seawed may have got the controlled the pearls are said that the pearls are said that the pearls are said that the said to the said that th The handsemest carriage cloaks are of gold colored cloth, into which is woven glossy chenille fringes of dark seal brown. Some of them are trimmed with wide bands made of these chenille fringes. Some of them are trimmed with winde cands made of these chenille fringes.

The rage for tinsel has extended to the Jerseys. Dark red, blue and brown Jerseys are braided with spiral whorls of tinsel galloon. A gray one is covered with silver braid set on in a vermiselli patters.

The use of lace for neck and sleeve wear is increasing. Instead of the smooth bands of silk mull or canvass, which have so long been popular, the dressmakers are sending home dresses with narrow faille of exemplace plaited thickly in at the wrists and neck.

Women who have pretty feet, a d who find low shoes more becoming to their feet than boots have most ingeniously solved

stated during the first week that her tuition and board were paid by a kind relative, but every penny for dress, car fare, and the thousand and one little incidentals she must earn herself."

Soon after her arrival the following an nouncement appeared on her door:

Gloves and shoes neatly mended for 10 cents each.

Breakfast brought up for 10 cents.

Hair brushed each night for 25 cents a week.

That little freshman made just \$150 the first year," continues the account, "and that paid all of her expenses and a good part of her tuition fees."

No explanation ever has been, or ever will be, forthcoming of the extraordinary.

No explanation ever has been, or ever will be, forthcoming of the extraordinary.

That or young lookin' to have a wife and child," she said.

"You're young lookin' to have a wife and child," she said.

This time he smiled as he answered: "I have neither. It is a little sister and brother I am spesking of. I have sought for weeks to find employment and I cannot. I have kept them as best I could until now, and this morning I gave them the last food that remained in the house."

"Well," said Bridget, "you can go, but not until I have given you something for the little ones who came near to making a burglar out of you." She took a basket from its peg in a closet and filled it well with articles of food such as children would most like. "I will make this up to the mistress," she said.



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