

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

DOROTHY CLOSE.

BY MARY T. ROBERTSON.

CHAPTER VI.

"LIVING."

Sir Arthur and Lady Stanleigh had shown much kindness, in an "I told you so" spirit, during Dorothy's long stay at the hospital...

In sore perplexity, Tom Close took this misgiving to Dr. Bergholm. The doctor frowned as he read...

Sir.—Having been consulted as to the advisability of removing Miss Close to the country, I am bound to declare that a journey of any kind at this juncture would prove...

I have the honor, sir, etc., A. Bergholm.

After discoursing on the ingratitude of every one in general, and her niece in particular, Lady Stanleigh resigned herself, all the more easily...

As for Dorothy, her thoughts were far from Ashleigh Court; for while her uncle was with Dr. Bergholm, and her aunt, with a heavy heart at the thought of a possible separation...

"Am I to take your decision as final, Dorothy?" There was an infinite appeal in his way of saying her name...

Hugh rose: "In that case, I will say good-bye," he said gravely. Dorothy took his outstretched hand, and held it in hers.

"Wait a minute," she said wistfully, "I want to speak to you. Do not let this make you unhappy. I could only be a burden to you—no one else. It is for the best."

The door closed behind him, and for a few minutes Dorothy lay perfectly still, physically and morally exhausted by the struggle she had gone through.

That faintly pencilled word was to Margaret as the echo of a distant voice too far off to be distinct, too well beloved to pass unheeded.

A few minutes later she was standing in Mother St. Norbert's room, now as ever, her refuge in perplexity and sorrow.

Mother St. Norbert looked up, but did not answer for a moment. Then she said slowly: "Do you realize what the Communion of Saints means to us on earth, dear child? You know we do not and should not pray for ourselves alone...

"Such good news that I am almost afraid to tell it," replied Margaret. "It is that I am going to the Con-

vent next Thursday, a week from to-day." "You are very happy?" "Happy," repeated Margaret, her face growing more and more radiant...

Dr. Mackenzie, whose discoveries have made his name famous in the medical world, lives in a shabby little house in Frederick street, part of which he has fitted up as a hospital for diseases of the spine.

And far away from the bustle and noise of the city, in the quiet Convent cemetery, the grass is green over Dorothy's grave, where, year by year, the daisies grow on it.

But the children, as they pass, wonder who "Dorothy Close" was, and—it was to answer some of their questions that this little story has been written by

The Lady in Black. Edith laid down the manuscript, and for some time no one spoke: then Kitty said, in a subdued voice:

"I wonder what Margaret's name was—when she was a Nun, I mean. Mother St. Norbert is dead, I have seen her mortuary card in the ante-chapel. Oh! here is Mother St. Helen: I shall ask her if she knows."

Mother St. Helen did not answer the eager little questioner, however, but smilingly told her that "curiosity should be mortified," and privately was not a little relieved to find that her identity had not been guessed nor even suspected by the children.

THE END.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

The Happy Man.

Happy the man whose life is one long Te Deum! He will save his soul, but he will not save it alone, but many others also. Joy is not a solitary thing, and will come at last to his Master's feet, bringing many others rejoicing with him, the resplendent trophies of his grateful love.—Father Faber.

Every-day Cheerfulness.

The hardest thing is to keep cheerful under the little stings that come from un congenial surroundings, the very insignificance of which adds to their power to annoy, because they cannot be wrestled with and overcome, as in the case of larger hurts.

My dear Miss Mackenzie, I know you will grieve to hear that our dear Dorothy was taken from us this morning. Her strength had been visibly decreasing for some time, but her courage and cheerfulness deceived us as to the real state of things.

Her low voice sank almost to a whisper, but as she ceased speaking she looked up; their eyes met for one brief moment. The young man bowed deeply; raising Dorothy's hand to his lips, "I understand," he said, "it shall be as you wish."

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reached of body-building work. It will improve the lung ventilation and increase the powers of endurance. It is the whole wheat bread and butter, the pure water and fresh air of healthy body building exercises.

- 1. Side pushes. 2. Muscular chest. 3. Front pushes. 4. Dry land swim. 5. Vertical pushes. 6. Side chest elevator. 7. The flip. 8. Front chest elevator. 9. The rock. 10. Combine 2, 4, 6 and 8. 11. Combine 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9. 12. Indoor breathing extension.

This home dumb bell drill is for the average person, and may be done with or without bells. Counting up to twenty-four with each exercise, it will take about five minutes.

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