

A TALE OF THE COAST.

BY ARBITRANT MANLY. PART I.—THE OFFER THAT WAS REFUSED. Early one morning in the month of March of the year 1852, two men were walking along the sandy beach of the coast of Cornwall.

Their ages were widely different, one being an old man past sixty years of age, and the other a rough, good-looking fellow of five and twenty. Both were dressed in the plain, rugged garb of the coast-wreckers, and the young man had a sailor's jacket thrown over his shoulder.

The morning was bright and clear, and very balmy, with a clear sky, a placid sea calm and untroubled, save by the soft waves which rolled in on the shore, and made every tide seem like a stream of sweet music, as it kissed the sandy beach.

"Yes, I love you, Mand, as dearly as a man ever loved a woman. I've loved her ever since she was a playmate of mine, on this same beach where we're walking now, and now since I've come to man's estate, my love has grown and strengthened."

The young man was speaking to the old one, and the old one answered thus: "You are a good fellow, Willie Robin, and I like you. I don't get my consent and I don't for an instant doubt but you'll get Mand."

"Thank you, Mr. Hawley, and God bless you for the encouraging words! I'll ask Mand this very morning to marry me, and tell her you have consented."

"And you'll be true to Willie, never fear," said the old wrecker lightly. They now turned a curve at the bottom of a high cliff, and the small rocks of the wreckers came in sight, bathed in the morning sun.

"Wait awhile on here, Willie," the old wrecker said, when they reached the door of one of the huts on the beach, and passed there; "wait awhile, and I'll send Mand out, and then you can speak to her yourself."

The old man went into the hut, and Willie, the young wrecker, remained outside, leaning himself on a stool some yards from the house and directing the calm sea.

Five minutes passed, and the door of the old wrecker's hut opened, and the daughter of Toby Hawley, the wrecker, came out, and went toward the young man.

"Father told me that you wanted to see me, Willie," she said in a voice soft as the ripple of the waves that kissed her dainty feet.

"Maud Hawley, the wrecker's daughter, was a girl not yet nineteen, of a medium size, with tender, soft blue eyes, hair of a golden hue, falling in sweet profusion over her white shoulders, and partly on a bosom voluptuous in its constant swelling, and white and perfect as marble."

"Father told me that you wanted to see me, Willie," she said in a voice soft as the ripple of the waves that kissed her dainty feet.

"Yes, Mand," Willie answered to the girl's question, making room for her at his side. "Won't you sit down, I've got something to say to you."

"What is it, Willie?" asked Maud, as she seated herself at Willie's side, with a pretty blush.

"Maud, we've been playmates ever since childhood. I've always lived beneath the same roof with you, for when a child of five, my father was drowned on a stormy night off the Cornwall coast, and your father reared me as his own son, God bless him for it."

"My father and your own were bosom friends, Willie. It was his duty to care for his friend's child, and I've given you the best of a home, and I've loved you, Mand, as dearly as I love my own child, and I've given you the best of a home, and I've loved you, Mand, as dearly as I love my own child."

"I told him I loved you, Mand; he gave me his consent and told me to ask you, and I've come to ask you, Mand, to marry me—to become Willie's wife. I ain't rich, I'm only a Cornwall wrecker; but, oh! I love you, Maud Hawley, better than my life."

"Don't talk that way, Willie," and Maud rose as she spoke with a white face, "don't speak that way."

"Tell me, Mand, will you marry me, your father has consented? Say—yes."

"I cannot, Willie, I cannot marry you. Why not, Mand, and Willie arose and always love you dearly, let that satisfy you."

"Maud, is this your answer—your decision?" Willie, it is. Now let me go and prepare breakfast.

"Go, then," and she gave him a look, and his eyes like lightning stars, "and I hope that you may never feel what I suffer now, Maud Hawley."

The girl opened the hut door and disappeared and Willie went in shortly after.

PART II.—HOW WILLIE ROBIN WAS LOST IN THE WAVES. At sunset that March evening the sky grew dark with clouds, and at seven o'clock the rain began to fall, the wind to rise, and a stormy night set in.

and he again attempted to go out of the hut. "Willie, why do you talk that way," cried Maud, in a fright once more stopping him.

"Because I'm going to the rescue of that vessel now fighting with the waves—because the road I'm going is a perilous one, and a single wave may tear me from my boat and send me to the bottom—because I go forth a reckless man who cares not if he never sees the dawn again in this world."

"Willie, you are mad—don't, don't go," "Will you marry me, Maud Hawley—for the last time you answer?"

"No, Willie, no, it would be sinful in the eyes of God to wed a man I did not love as I should."

He forced the girl aside, and pushed open the hut door, letting in a rush of rain and wind.

"Good-by, Maud, good-by; I go with the hope that his life may be my last on earth, and that the dawn of day may find me a dead man."

Out into the storm he rushed, and Maud fled to the floor in a deep woe.

Out into the great wild tempest, out on the beach, where the wreckers were trying in vain to launch the boats and rescue the boats and rescue the ship. Out in the rain and night went Willie Robin, and down to the water's edge and into a boat.

"Willie, the boat back!" cried out old Mr. Hawley, and the wreckers echoed it. But the young wrecker heeded not their cries, nor the warnings of the sea, but pushed out bravely, and the last excited wreckers behind him was by a dazzling flash of lightning which lit up the sea, and they bent tossing on the waves which were mountains high, making for the sinking vessel, which no earthly power could save.

When the morning dawned the beach was strewn with the ill-fated crew of the vessel that went down in the storm the night before, and in one of the boats which waves had tossed a dead man on the sand directly before the door of old Hawley's hut, and that dead man was the young wrecker, Willie Robin, lying wet and stiff, with glassy eyes and white lace staring up at the dull, gray sky.

Tears Trench More Than Books. Among other valuable lessons imparted by this teacher is the fact that for a very long time Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has been the prince of liver correctives and blood purifiers, being the household physician of the poor man, and the able consulting physician to the rich patient, and prized by all for its medicinal and restorative efficacy in all diseases of a chronic nature, as malarial poisoning, ailments of the respiratory and digestive systems, liver disease and in all cases where the use of an alternative remedy is indicated.

"Why do you put all the smallest apples at the bottom of the barrel?" asked Dr. Doogood of Farmer Farrow. "Merely to illustrate the old adage," grinned the granger. "And what is that?" "There's plenty of room at the top."

An Ex-Alderman Tried It. Ex-Alderman Taylor, of Toronto, tried Huggins' Yellow Oil for rheumatism, and cured him after all other remedies had failed.

The grain speculator's "In this wheat by and by."

"That sense of extreme weakness in the limbs, disordered blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies and invigorates."

The butcher's ballad—"In the sunset, by and by."

Mr. Vermett, Hochelaga, P.Q., writes: "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cured me of rheumatism after I tried many medicines to no purpose. It is a good medicine."

You can relieve the suffering of rheumatism, or the most painful attack of neuralgia—you can check a cough, and heal bruised or broken skin, with a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, costing only 25 cents.

The lawyer's song—"In the sun, by and by."

Worms derange the whole system. Mother's Remedy. Worm Extractor. Dr. Thomas' Worm Expeller. It only costs 25c to try it and be convinced.

For referring in print to the leader of a western orchestra as a "violin scraper," a musical critic was lately sent to prison for five days. Serves him right. Any man who has a good chance to kill a violin player and prefers to have satisfaction by calling him names deserves to be sent to prison for five days.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is just what you want for a spring medicine—superior to all others.

West Toronto Junction is within a few minutes of the Union station by the Grand Trunk or the Northern Ontario. Real estate in the neighborhood has steadily risen in value and promises to advance still more rapidly. Some of the best lots in West Toronto are to be had from George Clarke, 255 Yonge Street.

The prisoners in the county jail at Council Bluffs, Ia., have an orchestra, one playing a flute, another a violin, another a mouth organ, and still another a saxophone. The sheriff has the musical name of Gellert. There is an ominous allusion to the effect on the other prisoners.

The progress of medical enlightenment has led to the abandonment of many antiquated remedies of questionable value, and the adoption of newer and more rational ones. From among the latter is the celebrated Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, the justly celebrated blood purifier, a comprehensive family remedy for liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, loss of physical energy and female complaints.

These thousand cats may howl in chorus until all creation feels as if it wanted to go out and shoot somebody, but we never hear of the felix vocalists complaining that their conduct is not worth the salt on their tongues. The soprano soloist is singing out of tune.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints that depends upon nervous irritation, and circulation of a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor and proprietor of the Canada Presbyterian was cured after years of suffering from headache, and now testifies to the virtues of Burdock Blood Purifier. 246

THE COMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM!

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 scar or bluish with it. It is a powerful, active, reliable and safe remedy that can be manipulated at will for severe or 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, charges paid by LAURENCE WILLIAMS & CO., Sole Importers and Proprietors, 21 Front Street, West Toronto, Ont. None genuine without it has our signature on the label.

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE.

Table with columns for Mail close and due as follows, and various routes like G. T. R. East, G. T. R. West, etc.

TORONTO RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for Departure and Arrival of Trains from and at Various Stations, including Grand Trunk Railway, Great Western Division, etc.

Builders and Contractors' SUPPLIES.

Carpenters and Garden Tools. Paints, Oils, Glass, &c. J. I. BIRD, 318 QUEEN ST. WEST.

THE TORONTO PHOTO COMPANY.

932 Yonge, Opp. Gould, Est'd 1870. No Sunday Sittings Made. J. A. SCHOFIELD, Practical Watchmaker, (Formerly with Davis Bros.), 325 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

DAVIS BROS., 130 Yonge Street, MAKE A SPECIALTY OF Watch Repairing.

First-class Workmen kept Satisfaction Guaranteed. 246 GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA.

W. H. STONE, FUNERAL DIRECTOR, 151 YONGE STREET.

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

THE NEWSPAPER & BILL DISTRIBUTING CO.

PERKINS' PHOTOS

Stand Unrivaled for Beauty of Finish and Artistic Pose. All Cabinets Mounted on Chocolate-tinted gilt edge Cards. STUDIO 293 YONGE ST. Office: 28 Adelaide E., Room 9.

ROCK BOTTOM BED-ROOM SUITES.

SOLID WALNUT Combination Wash-Stand and 24 x 28 Swing Mirror for \$33.00. R. POTTER & CO. Cor. Queen and Portland sts.

FURNITURE.

WINTER RATES. GREAT REDUCTION IN PARLOR, BEDROOM, AND DINING ROOM SUITES. Every Article Reduced in Price.

JAMES H. SAMO, 189 YONGE STREET, 246

CARRIAGES.

The largest assortment in the City to select from. All the Latest Styles in Fancy and Stepping Carriages at prices that astonish all who may call to see the goods at W. M. DIXON'S, 53 and 55 Adelaide Street West, next door to Grant's.

OLD COUNTRY PASSAGES.

ECONOMY WITH COMFORT. The Royal Mail Steamship Adriatic of the White Star Line, has a dining-room and state rooms for a strictly limited number of intermediate passengers. This accommodation which is in the SALOON DECK, is furnished with the electric light and every modern comfort. Besides the advantage of being in a magnificent ship, passengers will find it a pleasure to sail on the Adriatic, as it is the only steamer on the route that has a dining-room and state rooms for a strictly limited number of intermediate passengers.

TYPHOID AND MALARIAL FEVER.

Prevent this by having your closets cleaned and disinfected by MARCHMENT & CO. These closets are converted into dry earth closets, which will do away with the pestiferous odor, and prevent the spread of the disease. By contract, S. W. MARCHMENT & CO., City Contractors, 8 QUEEN STREET EAST, TORONTO.

JOHN TEEVIN.

Having leased the shop lately occupied by Mr. James Thomas Terza, Magill street, am prepared to carry on as usual. Horse-Shoeing, Carriage Work & General Blacksmithing. JOHN TEEVIN, NO. 36 AND 40 MAUL STREET, TORONTO.

WILLIAM BERRY, OGDON'S EXCAVATOR & CONTRACTOR, 20, 41 LUMLEY STREET.

PRIVATE Medical Dispensary.

27 Gould St., Toronto, Ont. Dr. Andrew Purdon, Dr. Andrew Fernald Pills, and all of Dr. A's celebrated remedies for private diseases can be obtained in the Dispensary, free of all extra charges, when answered promptly. Communications confidential. Address, R. J. ANDREWS, 444 TORONTO, ONT.

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

THE NEWSPAPER & BILL DISTRIBUTING CO.

PERKINS' PHOTOS

Stand Unrivaled for Beauty of Finish and Artistic Pose. All Cabinets Mounted on Chocolate-tinted gilt edge Cards. STUDIO 293 YONGE ST. Office: 28 Adelaide E., Room 9.

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, 62 JARVIS STREET.

NEW SPRING Coatings, Overcoatings, Suitings and Trowsings.

A Magnificent Assortment. Special Value. S. CORRIGAN, 122 YONGE ST. LUBRICATING AND BURNING 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 one truly engraved and colored. MCCOLL BROS. & CO. Toronto, January 11th, 1885.

WHITE ROSE COMPLEXION.

\$100 REWARD \$100. For any preparation that will equal WHITE ROSE to remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Scurf, the skin, and beautify the complexion. Every bottle purchased to be accompanied by money returned. Price, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by all Druggists and Chemists. HASTY & CHEMICAL CO., 27 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Stamp taken. Copy, N. Y., January 4, 1885.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO. BEST QUALITY COAL & WOOD.

LOWEST PRICES. HEAD OFFICE, 20 King St. West. OFFICE: 413 Yonge Street. Do. 769 Do. 636 Queen Street West. Do. 120 Do. Cor. Esplanade and Princess St. Do. Cor. Niagara and D'Amore Sts. Do. Fuel Association, Esplanade St., near Berkeley Street.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO. XMAS PRESENTS. MCCORMACK BROS.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in GROCERIES, WINES & LIQUORS. No. 431 Yonge Street TORONTO. Agents for Pelee Island Wines and Carling's Ale.

WOOD MANTLES AND OVER MANTLES.

R. RAWLINSON, 548 Yonge St. JURY & AMES. Tailors, 83 Bay Street. Have just opened their Imported Fall Stock of WORSTED TWEEDS and all kinds of Outer clothing. Finest workmanship and goods at moderate prices.

SWENSON'S PHOTO GALLERY, 11 KING STREET WEST.

MOUNTED GRINDSTONES.

With Hardwood Frames fitted up for both foot and hand power. CHEAP. LIONEL YORK, Steam Stone Works, Esplanade, foot of Jarvis Street.