



NARKA, THE NIHILIST.

By KATHLEEN O'MEARA.

CHAPTER XIV.

The dead-letter office... the world is full of tears... The man who wants to live...

The fever ran its course... Sibyl's life was never in actual danger... the shock affected her health seriously...

All these delays were terrible to Basil... Without Ivan he could not have born them...

Marguerite had remained with Sibyl up to the present... Her purpose was still unshaken...

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the poppies in drawing his scythe through the grass... a joyful one was just now in reserve for even Gaston...

The autocratic regime had, however, its redeeming point—it was exciting, it was fruitful in emotions...

Sibyl's joy was only equalled by her gratitude... "I always felt certain that the Emperor would grant both petitions if they were properly presented to him..."

M. de Beauclairon was going to re-echo, but he shut his lips tight... a widening grimace expressive of determination to keep them shut...

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arm all suspicion of his purpose... then obtain a passport under pretence of going to see Sibyl...

Sibyl had written affectionately, offering her a home after Tante Nathalie's death... she knew that Basil preferred, that she should remain independent of Sibyl...

So life seemed to have settled down into a very narrow groove for poor Narka... Sibyl, evidently, could live without her...

Not many months after her arrival at Koenigsberg an important event occurred: Sibyl's baby was born... Nothing could be more charming than Sibyl's manner of announcing the joyful event to her...

Narka read the letter many times over... Did Sibyl guess? Or was it her own overflowing happiness that made her prophetic?

Life seemed now, indeed, a perfect joy for Sibyl, and her letters were electric in their communication of it... The baby was a little magician whose wand made everything beautiful...

She received a letter from Basil telling her that he was appointed to the post of Secretary to the Russian Embassy in Paris... Basil's thorough knowledge of European languages would make him a valuable auxiliary...

"My father is very pleased," said Basil, though the appointment will cost him a lot of money... He has, however, found means of raising it at once, and has been so generous that I am able to send you two thousand roubles...

"I have written to Ivan to go and accompany you to Paris... He will find a nice lodging for you, and make you feel less lonely on arriving in the strange place..."

Narka could hardly believe that this wonderful news was true... Three short months, and Basil would meet her and make her his wife!

Narka was, however, so far, in no straits... She had a little sum from the sale of her furniture to start with, and she had found pupils enough to keep her moderate wants supplied...

Basil's plan was by patience to dis-

turning the pen in her fingers, considering what she could say... It did not much matter what reason she gave, provided it was a plausible enough one to satisfy Sibyl for the moment...

"Oh, my Narka, what a wonderful surprise this is! What a delight it will be to clasp you to my heart, and gaze into those beautiful eyes that have been like two fountains of love and sympathy to me all my life!..."

Every time own Sibyl... If Narka had been asked what effect this letter produced on her, she would have likened it to a sudden chill... There was no stint of tender expressions in it from first to last...

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Girl Graduate... Edward W. Bok writes to the college girl graduate in the July Ladies' Home Journal...

Nervous debility is a common complaint, especially among women... The best medical treatment for this disorder is a persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to cleanse and invigorate the blood...

Cured Weak Back for 25 Cents... For two years I was dosed, pillled, and plastered for weak back, scalding urine and constipation...

"I wish it were my wife..."

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TRUE TO HIS TRUST.

Stick to Your Engine, Jack, and Stand by Mother.

By WILL ALLEN DRUMGOOLE.

When Jack Connor was promoted to the position of engineer on the Nashville and Chattanooga road, which cuts the State of Tennessee from north to south, he moved his family into the pretty little cottage standing side by side with crippled Jerry Crane's...

The trainmen were pretty well acquainted with the Antioch people in general, but there was not one among them, from conductor down, who did not know Jack Connor's son...

Sometimes his mother would take him down to speak to his father, and the little fellow would go almost wild over the big engine and the glowing furnace, the great bell clanging a hasty good-by, and the shrill whistle, which more than once he had been permitted to "pull"...

He had his father's head, the trainmen said, but the neighbors declared he had his mother's stumpy, hopeful, helpful nature...

Every man had jumped but him—fireman, brakeman, all but Jack...

"You forget I'm engineer..."

He was not quite dead when the boys found him, and all the time they were working with him he was praying...

His prayer was granted; he reached home and the two he loved best on God's earth...

"I wish it were my wife..."

There was no childish outburst of grief; only an awakening, as it seemed, of the young manhood in him as he opened his arms...

"Here I am, mother," he said, and she understood.

It was then Jack's life began in earnest... The pet name of "Baby Jack" no longer trembled upon his mother's lips...

The prohibition no longer confined him to the wood pile, but every morning when the whistle sounded, the cottage door would open, the gate click, and a pair of bright stockings flash for a moment in the sunlight as a pair of nimble legs went hurrying down to the platform...

One day the red stockings went dancing down to the platform with unusual speed; so fast, indeed, that the mother

Can...

This is the complaint thousands at this season... They have no appetite; they do not relish their food... The stomach and digestive course of Hood's Sarsaparil...

Hood's Sarsaparil

Is the best—in fact the Original—of Hood's Pills are also school stationary...

SADLER'S DOMINION

Sadler's Dominion Bible... Sadler's Dominion Bible... Sadler's Dominion Bible...

D. & J. S.

CATHOLIC TORONTO, ONT.

O. LA...

372 Richmond Street... Good Business and Best Goods and Concordia Sandw...

WEBSTER

The Catholic FOR \$...

Father

One of the most extensive... They contain the Bible... The Church of God...

French

Which will be JAMIE...

PLUM

in operation... Opp SMI...