BY 8. 8. "Barbara Clifton, eh ?" repeated Mr. Lancelot Marchfield, slowly taking the gigarette from his mouth, and allowing the spiral coils of blue vapor to wreathe them-

LANCELOT'S LOVE-MAKING.

selves fantastically into the upper air. "Barbara Clifton-a sweet, musical name, whose syllables melt upon one's lips like the cadences of love. And she is pretty?"

whose syllables melt upon one's lips like the addences of love. And she is pretty?" "As pretty as a spring flower !" enthusi-astically answered Fred Langborn. "I tell you, man, if it hadn't been for a pre-vious possession of the citadel by Connie Bruce, I should have fallen in love with her myself. Complexion like a magnolia leaf—eyes of chocolate velvet—the dearest little dot of a dimple on her left cheek, and jet black hair, rippled like a lake when the wind blows over it !" "Fred, old fellow, you are waxing poeti-

"Fred, old fellow, you are waxing poeti-

cal !" "Because the subject inspires me !" "She is really all this "" "She is really all this — nay, I'm rather include to think that my description falls short of the reality; and, moreover, she has a neat little fortune of her own. She has a lelicious little peach, only waiting to be gathered—a rose ready to be plucked. Lance Marchfield, it's your own fault if you don't go down to Drake Court at once and settle your destiny for life, before some other fellow goes in and wins. "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at its ebb, leads on to for-tune—and all that sort of thing. Take

tune-and all that sort of thing. Take Shakespeare's advice, mon ami, and pack your value at once."

your valies at once." "How can I pack a valies or do anything else on this created globe of ours as long as you are making such a riot?" demanded Marchfield, with some asperity. "I'm off now, old boy to write an eight-page letter to Connie Bruce, down at Drake court. Au revoir. Don't repent your, ill-temper when I am gone, that's all."

And Mr. Langborn, for once, was as good

as his word. Lance Marchfield smoked out his cigar-ette in meditative silence when his friend

ette in meditative silence when his friend was gone, and the upshot of his musings finally passed itself into one definite sen-tence, at last. "I'll go. She is pretty—and she is well dowered. I'm the last man in the world to marry merely for money; but, at the same time, when a pair of bright eyes are bal-anced by a purse of gold pieces, the scales weigh just right, according to my humble way of thinking. It's worth the trial at all events. The weather is equatorial. Drake's way of thinking. It's worth the trial addit events. The weather is equatorial. Drake's court is a fine old place, embowered in elms and ivy festoons, with a bery of gay young people there. Yes—I'll go !'' And Lancelot Marchfield went.

And Lancelot Marchfield went. The journey by railway was a good deal like other railway journeys — hot, dusty and intolerably wearisome—but at Poke station a regular old country stage awaited all passengers for Drakesville, the place nearest to Drake court, one of those antique moving mountains of wood and leather, such as we see in old pictures, and which—more's the pity—have nearly van-ished out of our land. And in this wheel foundationed tower sat already two pas-

ished out of our land. And in this wheel foundationed tower sat already two pas-sengers—a prim lady, well past the thirties with little false curls nodding on her pearl-powdered brow, and vainly striving to vail the hollow in her cheeks, and a thin pair of lips stretched over an unaccommo-dating set of false teeth.

And he offered her his arm for a stroll or cat, portly and silvery collared, purred on the other side. "Hopkins," said this lady primly to the other passenger, a ruddy damyel of two or three and two the left Drake court, a month afterward, he was engaged to the best friends ARRIVE FROM THE WEST When he left Drake court, a month afterward, he was engaged to the plump little Barbara with the addinakin, and the rippled, jetty hair, and Aunt Barbara was still writing sonnets to the moon, and sighother passenger, a ruddy damvel of two or three and twenty, in calico and red cheeks. "'Ma'am !" said Hopkins. "Close the opposite window, the draft is "Close the opposite window, the draft is so annoying." "Yes, ma'am," said Hopkins. And Lancelot, loosening his blue silk necktie, began to wonder whether the lady preferred an atmosphere like nuto the Black Hole of Calcutta. "Hopkins," again minced the lady. "Yes, ma'am." "Fan me; I feel quite faint. If the gentleman," with a sickly simper in the direction of our hero, "would oblige me by getting me a glass of water—" But just at this juncture the stage still writing sonnets to the moon, and sigh-ing over Byron's works! "Didn't I tell you you couldn't help fall-ing in love with her?" asked Fred Lang-born, triumphantly. "It depends upon which of the Barbara Cliftons you mean!" was Lance's merry nepty. -"Isn't that Mrs. Holmes? I thought the doctors gave her up. She looks well now." "She is well. After the doctors gave up But just at this juncture the stage rolled heavily away, and the lady was too busy in preserving the equilibrium of the parrot, cat and spaniel to. think any more of her own faintness. her case she tried Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and began to get better right away. I heard her say not long ago, that she hadn't felt so well in twenty years. She does her own work and says that life seems worth living, at last. 'Why,' said she, I feel as if I had been raised from the "Delightful weather this sir," smiled the lady, after having waited in vain for some time for Mr. Marchfield to break the silence. "When Nature is decked in all she, "I feel as if I had been raised from the dead, almost." Thus do thousands attest the marvelous efficacy of this God-given remedy for female weakness, prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhœa, moriing sickness, weakness of stomach, tendency to cancer-ous disease, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred affections. summer radiance, the heart naturally pulses in harmony." "Ahem—yes, ma'm," said our hero with an impatient movement toward the back of the stage, as if he fain would retreat from the lady's graceful advances. "I do so dote on the sweet rural coun-Libel Suit Against United Ireland. try," sighed she. As no direct answer was required, Lance-DUBLIN, July 2 .- The trial for libel As no direct answer was required, Lance-lot Marchield made none. "Don't you ?" pursued the lady. "Yes, ma'am," said Lance, stiffly, "Hopkins," said the lady, "give me that brought by Cornwall, post office secretary, The Midland Division. against Wm. O'Brien, editor of United Ireland, was begun to-day. The libel con-sisted in charging Cornwall with ambomin able offences against morality. Cornwall denies the charge. ""Ma'am," said the handmaid, in evident trepidation, "it was left out. After your -Within the past ten years not a del lar has been lost in purchasing lots in To-ronto or its suburbs. On the centrary every dollar so invested has doubled itself box of 'New Cornation Rogue' was packed in, there wasn't no room for \_\_\_\_\_'' "Left out !" shrieked the fair traveler, "Left out !" shrieked the fair traveler, turning green under her coat of satin-white enamel; "my Byron left out, when you know that I can't travel without a sympathy of soul !" "You stupid, good-for-nothing creature! I've a mind to discharge-you on the spot !" " Please ma'am," pleaded Hopkins, "I'll never do so no more !" every dollar so invested has doubled itself in five years, some in three. West To-ronto Junction is the rising suburb of the city and a few dollars invested in a lot there will soon double itself. Geo. Clarke of the Li-Quor Tea Co. is offering a few on terms that are acceptable to all. An entrance fee of \$10, and \$2 a week for 182 weeks will nurchase a fine lot 502150 at Canadían Pacific Railway. (Ontario division) never do so no more !" "Where are we stopping now, Hop-kins? Bless me, I do believe there is a bookstore. Perhaps I could there obtain a copy of the great Enchanter of the world— the divine author of Manfred and The weeks will purchase a fine lot 50x150 at the Junction, including interest and taxes. The Cholera. PARIS, July 2.—One hundred and fifteen Corsair !" She looked appealingly at Marchfield ; but Marchfield stared stolidly out of the of the cholera patients are in the Toulon hospitals. At Marseilles there is a better outlook. The sanitary condition of Paris window. is excellent. "Assist me to alight, Hopkins," said Assist me to alight, Hopkins," said she, nuch disgusted at the want of gallan-try evinced by her traveling companion, "and we will try our luck !" The spaniel, left alone by the moment-aw absence of the minimum. Married but a Month. CINCINNATI, July 2.—Mr. Gillam and his granddaughter, Mrs. Hastings, were killed by an accident on the Kentucky Central railroad this morning. Mrs. Hastings had been married but a month. ary absence of his mistress, sprang howling to the window, knocking a small reticule off the seat. Lancelot stopped to replace it, and read, on a card tied to the handle -In no other medicina' preparation have the results of the most intelligent study and scientific inquiry been so steadily and pro-gressively utilized as in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It leads the list as a truly scientific prepar by a bit of blue ribbon, the name, "Bar-bara Clifton !" He dropped the reticule, once more feeling himself grow red and then pale. "Barbara Clifton!" Was Fred Lang-born playing off one of his absurd practical jokes on him? Or had the glitter of Baration for all blood diseases. A Bank Failure. bara's wealth so dazzled the eyes of those around her that—poo! it was simply out of the question, or, possibly—and his heart gave an elastic, upward leap at the unknown,

higher up, Miss Clifton-there, now we're John Morley on Emerson's Schelarship all right!" Though Emerson was always usent for all right!" So this was Barbara Clifton. Lancelot took one more glance at the faded, cosmetic-smeared complexion of the passe damsel, set off by corkscrew curls and glittering, false teeth, and then leaned back in the corner of the coach, with closed eyes and folded arms, meditating darkly on the mutability of human anticipations. "Well, old fellow, have you seen Miss Clifton ?" the soul of the world, clean from all vestige of tradition," yet his work is full of literature. He at least lends no support to the comforting fallacy of the indolent, that originating power does not go with assimilating power. Few thinkers on his level

display such breadth of literary reference. Unlike Wordsworth, who was content with a few tattered volumes on a kitchen shelf, Emerson worked among books. When he was a boy he found a volume of Montaigne, and he never forgot the de-light and wonder in which he lived with it. His library is described as filled with well-selected anthors, with curions works from the English world, with many edi-tions in both Greek and English of his be-loved Plato; while portraits of Shake-speake, Montaigne, Goethe, Dante, looked down upon him from the walls. Produce a volume of Plato or of Shakespeare, he says, somewhere, or "only remind us of their names," and instantly we come into a feeling of longevity. This is the scholar's speech. display such breadth of literary reference

drawing nearer to him, with a mocking light in her lovely brown eyes.

Kingston Road Tramway, TIME TABLE.

Clifton ?

To take effect on and after May 26th, 188

But here Harry Drake, who had been staring in mute surprise from one to the other of the guests, interposed: "I beg your pardon—I don't see what I can possibly have been thinking of. Mr. Marchfield, allow me to present you to Miss Barbara Clifton." Lancelot Marchfield recoiled in horror; the brown-eyed beauty executed a low and gracoful counters. Don Bridge. liville. Wood-bine. Ben Lam'n aven'e Park. Leave. Leave. Leave. Leave Leave A'rive a. m. a. m. a. m. a. m. a. m. a. m.

a. m. 6.30 8.00 9.00 9.50 10.40 41.20

the brown-eyed beauty executed a low and graceful courtesy. "Too late, Harry," she said, her sweet voice full of mirthful fun. "What is the use of introducing to Mr. Marchfield a "hideons, wrinkled pedantic—"" "Stop, stop !"eried Lancelot, in sore dis-may. "I didn't mean you." "But my name is Barbara Clifton !" At the same moment the door was thrown onen and the old maid of our

p. m. 12.60 12.50 1.30 2.10 3.00 3.40 4.20 5.30 6.30 7.30 8.10 9.30 GOING WEST .- In returning, see time tab

GOING WEST. In Retrieve waiting rooms. SUNDAY SERVICE. Leaves Don Bridge 10 a.m. 2 p.m. 4.30 p.m. Leaves Victa park 10.50 a.m. 2.50 p.m. 5.20 p.m. The company reserve the right to cancel or alter the above without notice. J. B. LeROY, Supt.

At the same moment the door was thrown open, and the old maid of our hero's morning journey sailed in, accom-panied by her train of dog and cat, and radiant in artificial bloom. "There she is!" gasped our hero. "I traveled with her all day!" "Dear Aunt Barbara," said the relent-less little Hebe, tripping forward, "do let me introduce to you formally a gentleman who has alreay fallen in love with you at first sight." Lance looked imploringly at his lovely tormentor. Aunt Barbara smirked and tossed her head until all the false curls trembled in unison, and immediately com-TORONTO RAILWAY TIME TABLE. toosed her head until all the faise curis trembled in unison, and immediately com-menced a conversation on the beauties of nature, while Barbara, the younger, mis-chievously enjoying the mischief she had made, took refuge amid a group of her

2.15 a.m.,-Local for points east to Montreal 8.30 a.m.,-Fast express for Kingston, Ottawa Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, etc. 1 p.m.-Mixed for Kingston and intermed late stations. young companions. Was it to be wondered at that Lance an

1. Juni – Miled for Kingston and inter-liste stations. 5.30 p.m.–Lecal for Cobourg and inter-mediate stations. 7.40 p.m.–Express for main points–Ottawa, Montreal, etc., runs daily. swered Aunt Barbara's questions entirely at random?

at random? It was not until his companion had di-verted her attention to an elderly widower with a bald head and aye glasses that Lancelot could escape to Barbara the sec-

7.55 a.m.-Local for all points west to Detroit. 1 p.m.-Express for Port Huron, Detroit, Chicago and all western points 4.46 p.m.-For Goderich, Stratford and local points. Through car to Palmerston via Suciph. 6.25 p.m.-Mized, for Stratford and intermediate points, 11.15 p.m.-Express for Sarnia and western points; sleeping car for Detroit ond ! "How could you serve me such a trick?" "How could you serve me such a trick?" he asked, plaintively. "After the opinion you expressed of me, am I not justified in taking any revenge?" she demanded, archly. "But you know very well it wasn't you. Barbara—I mean Miss Clifton—do let me

ARRIVE FROM THE EAST.

GOING EAST.

Grand Trunk Rallway,

Trains Leave Toronto as Under

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

MAIN LINE EAST.

MAIN LINE WEST.

9.40 9.45 9.50 10.30 10.35 10.40

a. m. 6.50 8.20 9.20 10.10 11.00 11.40

a. m. 6.40 8.10 9.10 10.00 10.50 11.30

1 p.m.-Local, from Cobourg. 9.15 a.m.-Ex-press from Montreal, Ottawa and main local points. 1.30 a.m.-Fast Express from Men-treal, etc. 6.55 p.m.-Mixed, from Kingston and intermediatestations. 10.30 p.n.-Express from Boston, Quebec, Portland, Montreal, Ot-tawa of the state of the state of the state of the state from Boston, Quebec, Portland, Montreal, Ot-A parrot, screaming noisly in its cage, was fastened to the inside of the stage; a wheezy King Charles spaniel sat in the lady's lap; a bottle dangled by a slender rold chain from her write and a super large the days of the stage of the st 7.55 a.m.-Mixed from Stratford and inter-mediate points. 8.10 a.m.-Express from Chi-cago, Detroit, Port Huron, and all western points. 11.30 a.m.-Local from London, God-erich, etc. 7.10 p.m.-Express from all points west, Chicago, Detroit, etc. 11.15 p.m.-Local from London. Stratford, etc. from London. Stratford, etc.
from London. Stratford, etc.
from London. Stratford, etc.
LEAVE TORONTO.
The Area of the South-Magara Falls, Buffalo and local stations between Niagara Falls and points in the South-West, 12.20 p.m.-for Detroit, Chicago and the West and all points east from Hamilton; runs daily. 3,65 p.m.-for Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston and Jocal stations between Toronto and Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points cast from Hamilton, runs daily. 3,65 p.m.-for Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points cast from Hamilton, runs daily. 3,65 p.m.-for Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points cast stations between Toronto and Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, and all points East. 4,30 p.m.-Express from London, St. Catharines Hamilton, etc. 12.55 p.m.-Express from Buffalo, Petroit, London, St. Catharines Hamilton, etc. 12.55 p.m.-Express from London and all points East. 4,30 p.m.-Express from Detroit stations. 7,25 p.m.-Express from Detroit St. London, Chicago, Detroit, London, K. Goston, Hamilton and intermediate stations.
TBUBURBANTRAINS leave Toronte at 7,40, 10,55 p.m.-Local from London and Intermediate stations.
TBUBURBANTRAINS leave Toronte at 7,40, 10,55 p.m.-Local from London and Intermediate stations.
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TBUBURBANTRAINS leave Toronte at 7,40, 10,55 p.m.-Local from London and Intermediate stations.
The transference Miniton at 3,20 and 6,05 p.m. For St. Adv. 30, 0, 4,55 p.m., Calling at the High Park and the Humber, both going and returning. Transference at a function at 12,20 and arriving from Hamilton at 12,20 and arriving from Hamilton at 12,20 and arriving from Hamilton at 3,00, 4,55 and 7,20 p.m., will run on yundays, but will not stop at intermediate stations. The Midland Division. Trains leave Toronto as follows: 7.35 am.—Mixed—Blackwater and inter-mediate stations. 7 a.m.—Mail—Sutton, Mid-land, Orilia, Coboconk, Haliburton, Lindsay, Port "Perry, Whitby, Peterboro, Lakefield, Port Hope, Madoo, Belleville, Hastings, Camp-bellford and intermediate stations. 4.10 p.m. —Mail—Sutton, Midland, Orillia, Coboconk, Lindsay, Port Perry, Whitby, Peterboro, Port Hope and intermediate stations. 4.55 p.m.—Mixed—Uxbridge and intermediate stations. Trains arrive at Toronto: 11.45 a.m. —Mail. 9.45 a.m.—Mixed from Uxbridge and intermediate stations. 9 p.m.-Mail, 6.10 p.m.—Mixed. Canadian Pacific Hailway. (Ontario division) CREDIT VALLEY SECTION. Trains Leave Toronto, Union Depoi, as fol-lows: 7.10 a.m.—St. Louis Express, for all stations on main line and branches, and for Detroit, Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City L05 p.m.—Pacific Express, for Galt, Woodstock, Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Detroit, Chicago, and all points west and northwest. 4.50 p.m.— Local Express, for all points on main line, Orangeville and Elora branches. ARRIVE. 9:30 a.m.—Express from all stations on main line and Manches 3.45 p.m.—Atlantic Express from Chicago and all points west and stations on main line. 7.00 p.m.—Montreal Express—All stations on main line and branches. branches, TORONTO, GREY & BRUCE SECTION. Trains Leave Union Depot as follows: 7.30 A.M. MAIL.-5.00 P. M. EXPRESS, For Orangeville, Mount Forest, Harriston, Tesswater and Owen Sound. Express con-necting with the C. P. R. Owen Sound Steam-ship Line for all ports in Georgian Bay, Lake Superior and the Canadian Northwest, leaves Union depot at 11.30 a.m., Saturday excepted. Trains depart from Union Depot. 8.10 a.m., A mixed train leaves Parkdale for Owen Sound direct. ARRIVE AS FOLLOWS: 10.45 a.m., Express from Owen Sound and intermediate stations. 10 p. m., Mail from Owen Sound and intermediate stations. 4.15 p.m., Mixed, Arrives at Parkdale. Northern and Northwestern Railways. of the question, or, possibly—and his heart gave an elastic, upward leap at the idea—this might be some maiden aunt or elderly cousin bringing a reticule to the pretty enchantress of Drake court. Of course she couldn't be Barbara Clifton 1 This phantasy was rudely dashed to the earth a minute afterward by the shrill voice of Hopkins, who was striving by main force to push her mistress into the vehicle, spurred by the impatient "All Aboard—now, then, look alive, madam," of the stage-driver. "Be careful, Miss Barbara—one step

Hansom Tea Carts for One Horse.

tyles.



Establishment in Toronto.

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TORONTO.

Great Reduction in Wood direct from cars for present delivery. Best long Beech and Maple (dry)<sup>-</sup> de-livered to any part of the city; also all kinds of Hard & Soft Coal Received per rail, at Lowest Rates. Wood Cut and Split by Steam. Coal delivered in bags if re-quired. A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED. Orders promptly delivered. 10 King Street East. Cor. Adelaide & Victoria Sts. 96 Teraulay Street. 4741 Yonge Street. GRATEFUL-COMFORTING EPPS' COCOA BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural is we which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the properties of well selected Cocca, Mr. Keys has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save the properties of well selected Cocca, Mr. Keys has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save the properties of det that a con-vitution may be greaduly built up until strong mough to resist every tendency... disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating work point. We may escape many a fatal path by keoping ourselves well fortified with built of the subtle maladies are floating what by keoping ourselves well fortified with built our may be greater. Made atmosphere. Made atmosphere. Made atmosphere. The definition of the savet of the floating the set of the savet of the savet. The set of the savet of the savet of the savet. The set of the savet of the savet of the savet. The set of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the savet of the savet of the savet. The savet of the JAMES EPPS & Co." Homeopathic Chemists, Lendon, England,