POETRY.

"GOD BLESS YOU."

The phrase is trite; the insincere And heartless glibly use it, And often hypocrites austere To aid their projects choose it; But when 'tis spoken from the heart, While griefs and cares oppress you, The sun appears, the clouds depart --That common phrase, God bless you !

Life often is a dreary road, Where thorns and briers beset you, And while you stagger 'neath your load Small troubles sting and fret you. It lights the eve and dries the tear. When all these ills distress you, If from a friendly voice you hear The common phrase, God bless you!

And often when the ...eart would speak Its impulse sweet and tender, And other words are all too weak Its meaning deep to render, Or gratitude a medium seeks In which it would address you. Then in the phrase a volume speaks -The common phrase, God bless you !

SELECT STORY.

IN A PREDICAMENT.

What Came of Nell's Masquerading in Grandma's Clothes.

In an easy chair on the broad, oldbe found. fashioned portico that extended the entire length of the rambling old farm house, sat a young girl, rocking leisurely to and fro; from the crown of her head to the tip of her dainty slipper told what she was - a city girl. A slight noise caused her to glance carelessly over her shoulder; a change instantly swept over her face; the color left her cheeks and a look of terror crept into "Here by the gate." her eves. In the doorway stood the figure of an old woman dressed in a quaint brocade satin the style of forty years ago. Soft laces lay in graceful folds around her all over her. white throat; her silky brown hair was smoothed carefully beneath the dainty cap trimmed with pretty lavender rib- you much hurt?" she asked, sympabons; behind the large gold-rimmed thetically. spectacles a pair of dark eyes twinkled with merriment. roaned. "Grandma Parker," gasped the girl,

"is it you or your ghost?" A peal of silvery laughter burst from the woman as she flung herself in a rustic chair. "Neither, my dear Ethel; don't company here to tea." you known your own sister?"

"I do now," faltered Ethel, a smile taking the place of that startled look. be late." She tried to rise, but sank back her 'Grandma Parker.'"-Home. "What put it into your head to dress up | with a groan. "It's my foot, she moaned; in that style?" "I must have sprained it."

"For want of better employment, I sup-

time."

Instead of answering Nell fled into the "I will on conditions. I told mother, house, closing the door behind her, while not to expect me home for tea. Will you the astonished group looked on in Miss Tun let me stay? you always did." "Agreed," she replied ; "that is Ethel

to the house; my granddaughter, Ethel

Cameron, is here and I wish you to meet eh?"

on the porch; is she not pretty?" "Very nice looking, a regular blonde little as possible. but I prefer brown hair and rosy cheeks." Nell smiled broadly at the very plain stranger. "Will you introduce me, grandcompliment, and thought how disgusted ma?

been doing, dressing up for the stage,

Ethel would be when she would tell her. "Certainly, she returned. "He is By this time they had reached the Frank Meade, the son of our nearest neighbor. I knew him at once, although "What if Ethel should tell him?" she | it is ten years since I saw him last. What, thought. "I will risk it anyway." Step- going already? Then I shall expect you to do so," observed Mrs. Jaycox, her face ping forward and looking her straight in to dinner to-morrow." the eyes, she said : "Allow me to introduce my grandchild to you; Miss Cam- for the orchard, for she felt as though she my son John may have told you." eron, Mr. --- " she stopped short, for it could not face Mr. Meade. Sitting beoccurred to her that she did not know his | neath the friendly shade of an apple tree, | Miss Tunis; "but I don't." she wondered if he had come yet, and name, and she hoped he would tell it. In her endeavors to smother a laugh, what he thought of her. Looking up she out so bold in all my life!" said Miss saw the object of her thoughts leaning | Hartley to herself.) Ethel began coughing violently. against a neighboring tree, regarding her "You must have caught a cold last. night; you remember you stayed out in thoughtfully. She started up, but he the damp to watch the moon." caught her hands in his and said he had "Why, grandma!" exclaimed the come to talk with her. stranger, in astonishment, "you surely

night." lecture me." Then she told how wretched "You should not contradict your elders," answered Nell severely. "I will for the part she had played. "If I only leave Ethel to entertain you while I see had told you at first," she continued, Dorothy about the supper," and ignoring "how much trouble it would have saved, Ethel's appealing look, she started for but I thought I could hide my folly. But the kitchen. Dorothy was nowhere to grandpa will never stop teasing me, and worse than all, Dorothy has to suffer for "She must be at the spring house,'

hought Nell, and immediately started in "Broken bones are easier mended than that direction. Just as she reached the broken hearts," he returned. garden gate the object of her search came "What do you mean?" she demanded. up the hill with a bucket of water in one hand and a pan of eggs in the other. marry me?" "Dorothy!" she called out. "You will never call me grandma or The woman looked wildly around her. laugh at me, will you?" "Where are you?" she gasped. "No. indeed !?

"And you didn't suspect who I was, Dorothy gave one glance, then uttered did you?" shriek, turned and ran down the hill. "No. although different things puzzled In her haste she tumbled and fell, the bucket overturned and the contents spilt seen you for so long. Come, Nell, answer two old ladies were left looking at each my question and not keep me in sus-"What can be the matter?" muttere pense any longer."

Nell, as she hastened after her. "Are "Since you seem so anxious about it, I really suppose I will have to say - yes." When they went in to dinner Mr. "It's her ghost-her ghost!" she Parker asked, jokingly: "How is grandma to-day?"

"It is only Nell, don't you know me "If you please, sir," said Frank, "this I put grandma's dress on just for fun." lady has promised to be Mrs. Meade. We "Well, you do look a heap like her," have decided on the 25th of August. I "I came to tell you there would be invite you all to the wedding." "Well, well, well! I never thought of

"Can't you manage it some way?

"Law sakes, you don't say so! Help such a thing. Take her, my boy, and

JOHN'S MOTHER.

"Are you?" with a toss of the head. The new-comer pushed past Mrs. Jaycox, her very cap borders bristling with

saw a tower formerly used to facilitate

this infanticide, says Dr. Joseph Simms,

who has recently returned from an ex-

tended trip of the Flowery Empire. It is

practiced in every part of China, but

especially in the interior and in the

Loess district. As soon as we get many

see near a josshouse, or place of worship,

side, reaching into a pit in the center.

of are thrown into this hole, and quick-

lime soon consumes the little form. It is

said that the priests take charge of this

cruel work. It has been estimated that

very year 10,000 female babies are

brutally slaughtered in the empire. One

Chinaman being interrogated about the

destruction of his recently born girl, said

same."

'The wife cry and cry, but kill allee

In every large city in China there are

asylums for the care of orphans, sup-

ported and conducted by foreigners, who

save yearly from slaughter tens of thou-

sands of female infants, says the New

York Sun. At Hankow, which is 600

miles inland, I visited a Roman Catholic

orphanage for children that have thus

and left at the edge of the river. Some

times they are buried alive by the father.

but while yet living are dug up by some

one else and brought to this institution.

Several women are employed by the

Mother Superior in looking about for the

little victims. Upward of 1,000 are

received every year. Many of them, of

and neglect they have suffered through

being abandoned, and many are boarded

oring the children once a week for in

out by the institution in the town.

ourse, die soon after from the exposure

small stone tower from ten to thirty

Miss Tunis swept her checked-silk flounces through the rooms, looking here Ethel came to the rescue, explained the and there with light-blue prominent eyes, matter as best she could, blaming Nell as and leaving an odor of mille fleurs behind her which combined oddly with the scent "I hadn't any idea of this, said the of Mrs. Jaycox's camphor bottle.

"To think that people can be content to live in such a places at this!' laughed she, superciliously. "You wouldn't like it, I suppose?

said Miss Tunis. "Well, there's no law compellin' you

miles from the coast it is quite usual to getting redder and redder - "and so I'd Early the next morning Nell started have you to know, Miss Tunis, whatever feet high, with no door, but a hole in the "He said I should like it here." said The children that parents wish to be rid

("I never heard an engaged girl speak

"You don't, eh?" said Mrs. Jaycox. "No, I don't," said Miss Tunis. "It's deal too old-fashioned and hobgobliny to suit me - though, indeed, if this back "As well now as any time," she replied, kitchen could be pulled down and a sunare mistaken, for there was no moon last coldly. "I suppose you have come to ny bay-window built out in its place --- "

"Then I can tell you it won't be done she had been and how she hated herself in my time!" said Mrs. Jaycox. "And if you've come here only to find fault and critcise, young lady, the best thing you can do is to turn around and go back again!" " Is the woman crazy ?" said Miss Tunis.

"Your son, Mr. John Jaycox, told me -". "I don't care what he told you !" said Mrs. Jaycox, stormily patting her foot on the bright stripes of the home-made rag

carpet. "I ain't crazy-but I guess I "That I love you dearly; will you should be pretty soon if you came here to live." Miss Tunis laughed disdainfully as she crossed the wooden threshold. "The place don't suit me at all," declared she.

"Glad to hear it." said Mrs. Jaycox. "Back to the depot, driver," called out me. I thought it was because I had not Miss Tunis - and the next moment the other. Then for the first time Mrs. Jaycox burst into tears.

"Don't cry, Mrs. Jaycox," said Mrs. Hartley, "don't! 'Tain't worth cryin' about.' "And that's the woman I'm going to have put over my head for a darter-in-

law," sobbed poor old Mrs. Jaycox. "Oh, I wish the Lord had seen fit to take me couldn't I have been contented with Kate Kesley, when John wanted her so bad? me up. We'll have to be spry or it will you will be happy if she is anything like the old house, no, nor the old woman of whom a fair proportion have grown to neither."

sed no spell to exercise her grief.

spection, and then, all being right, they receive the pay for maintaining them. before things came to this! Oh, why This is an Italian charity and one of the most estimable in China. During the twenty-three years of its existence it has Kate never would have found fault with saved the lives of 35,000 to 40,000 children, womanhood. It received considerable And she cried salter, bitterer tears than

support from the European residents at ever, and even the camphor bottle pos- Hankow, of whom there are about 120.



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In the Store lately occupied by MR. E. B. NIXON,

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been thrust out to perish. Mother Paula COMMENCING Vismara, the Lady Superior of the institu-SEPTEMBER tion, informed me that she had received seven that day, and one day thirty were ONDAY, brought in. Of course these have never been consigned to a baby tower. Sometimes they are found wrapped in paper

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Who Wish WALL PAPERS will find this Those who accept the charges have to Those the Place to SECURE BARGAINS.

MCMURRAY & CO.

Those children who remain within the pose. After grandpa and grandma left, Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest. will help you all I can. Here is an old Mrs. Hartley was vainly essaying premises of the institution are fed and I felt rather lonesome, so I concluded to BY SHIRLEY BROWNE. broom; you can use it for a cane." console her, when there was the confusion clothed.and when old enough are taught to go to the garret and 'fix up' like I did "What, your John ?" said Mrs. Hart-"Well, we'll try it, but gather the eggs of another arrival outside the door - and CATARRH -ANDsew,make lace,knit stockings and do other when I was a child." in a second the poor old lady felt the up first." useful work. They never know where they "A child, indeed. You speak as though strong clasp of tender arms around her. "My John," answered Mrs. Jaycox, all TEACHERS Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A. "We will have to do without them. came from or who their parents were you were as old as Methuselah ! but ready to shed tears, between grief, Nell replied, grimly, "for the majority of "Mother! Why, mother, what's the When they are four years of age their feel ALL OVER THE "I am eighteen and feel quite grown them played catch down the hill, and you anger, and a certain sense of being taken matter? What can have happened are bandaged, according to the general cusup. Well, to proceed with my story, I are sitting on the remainder." make you shed tears like this?" R. BLACKMER, by surprise. MARITIME - PROVINCES tom of all classes in China, to keep them was up in the garret, wasn't I? The first With difficulty Dorothy reached the "Going to be married?" "John! Tain't never you!" small, as that increases their chances of Read this list of Books to be found at thing I saw was a large oaken chest, the house, but sank in an exhausted condition "Yes, going to be married !" "Yes, mother, it is!" marriage. one we used to play house on, so I took a It can't be," said Mrs. Hartley, with a "But - but her!" on the steps. HALL'S BOOK STORE, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been peep into it to see what mysteries it con-"Bring me the arnica bottle; you will nod of her cap strings. "Why, John's "She is here, mother!" used by millions of mothers for their tained. The first thing that met my gaze find it in the left-hand corner on the forty, ain't he?" Sully's Psychology. Chamber's Mathematical Tables. Jones' Course of Practical Chemistry. Paigrave's Golden Treasury. Meiklejohn's English Language. Lock's Lementary Trigonometry. Descarte's Discourse of Method. Walker's Political Economy. Trenche's English Past and Present. Stewart's Culines of Moral Philosophy. Murray's Psychology. Wormell's Dynamics. Peck's Ganot Natural Philosophy. Trench's Study of Words. Arnold's Selected Poems. Carpenter's Zoology. Daniell's Principles of Physics. Tait's Properties of Matter. Cook's New Chemistry. My et's Eastern Nations and Greece. Bmith's Study of Industry. Morris' Historical English Grammar. Arnold's Selections from Pope. Fisher's Theistic and Christian Belief. Mill's System of Logio. Rodinson's Principles and Practice of Morality. Mill's Political Economy. Locke's Human Understanding. Arnold's Johnson's Lives of the Poets. Butler's Analogy. Bowne's Metaphysics. Dana's Text Book of Geology. Jevon's Locic. Lamb's Essays. Bacon's J ssays. Mill on Liberty. "It ain't good enough for her," hysterichildren while teething. If disturbed "Yes," admitted Mrs. Jaycox, "but I was this"-pointing to her dress. "I second shelf in the kitchen cupboard. It cally cried out Mrs. Jaycox. "The old at night and broken of rest by a sick home where your father brought me, child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth thought I would put it on and see if I did don't know as that makes any difference. feels better already," she said, after she look like grandma; everyone says I am had given it a thorough rubbing; "but Old Gran'ther Dean used to say that love forty odd years ago, don't suit her! You'll send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. the 'living image' of her. Then I came who will get the supper ?" and measles was alike-them that had have to get rid of both of us, John, before Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children down to scare Dorothy, she is so superem late in life had 'em hardest. Oh, you can please your fine new wife!" "I can," Nell answered, briefly. Teething. It will relieve the poor little "You!" in astonishment. "Why, I stitious and would imagine the horses had dear! I wish now that I'd let John mar-"But, mother, you don't understand sufferer immediately. Depend upon it run off, or something dreadful had hapdidn't know city girls could work." ry Kate Kesley twenty years ago, before her," pleaded John. "She is ready to be mothers, there is no mstake about it. It pened and grandma's ghost was appearing cures Diarrhoa, regulates the Stomach and "Try me and see." his father died." a daughter to you in heart and spirit." to her. But Dorothy was out, she always "La!" said Mrs. Hartley, "I did'nt "I don't want no such darters," persist-Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums "I suppose I'll have to. What will you ed Mrs. Jaycox. "With her scents and and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to This Ppace is if you want her. You were the only know John ever took a shine to that Kesget to eat?" the taste. The prescription of one of the one left, so I tried the experiment on you, her silks and her mincing talk! I'd "We have plenty of fruit, cold meat, Since Felongs To ley girl !" oldest and best female physicians and nurses and from your actions I think I succeeded. and with the strawberries that will be rather go to the poor-house and be done "It was before your folks moved to GIORGE H. DAVIS, in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents This is the way you looked." And Nell Rattle Hollow," sighed Mrs. Jaycox. with it. I'm only an old woman, and sufficient." per bottle by all druggists throughout the "Will that be enough ?" inquired Doro-thy doubtfully, for she delighted to see a hadn't no means, and I didn't like the Druggist leaned back in her chair, rolled her eyes haven't long to live! Oh, John, how world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINS. around in a manner that was truly startcould you go to the city and pick out a Low's SootHING SYRUP. ling, and at the same time exclaimed in woman like that? If it had been Kate table loaded down with every dainty imnotion of John marrying a girl that worked PRACTICAL in the shirt-factory! But Kate was a Kesley, now-Kate Kesley that undertragic tones: "Is it you or your ghost?" aginable. "How are you?" "Nicely, Thank You," "Thank Who?" "What a torment you are! Perhaps if "I should think so," Nell replied, in- good housekeeper, and a great one to stood my ways, and knew how I liked WATCHMAKER and JEWELER. you had been in my place you would have dignantly. "That, with rich cream, light things done! But it's too late - oh, it's economize every cent." looked worse than I did. You do rebread and sweet butter; what more could too late!" and the old woman broke forth "Do tell," said Mrs. Hartley. Why the inventor of HAS IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF semble grandma. Where are you going?" he ask for ?" "And if you'll take my advice," mournonce more into tears and sobs. for Nell had started down the gravel path. "Oh, it's a gentleman ; who is he ?" her "Mother, I don't understand what you fully went on Mrs. Jaycox, "you'll never WALTHAM WATCHES Bacon's I ssays. Mill on Liberty. Clarendon Press Plays of Shakesper "Just down to the hammock," she reare talking about," said John. "She's intry to meddle with Fate, Hannah Hartley, curiosity fully aroused. turned carelessly. "A friend of grandma's." sulted me and broke my heart!" Dowden's Shakespe Brooke's Literature. for it don't never answer!" in Solid Gold, Gold Filled and Silver Cases. " Eleanor Parker Cameron, you shall do As Nell hurried from dining room to "Mother, do you mean --- " "No, I won't," promised Mrs. Hartley. "I mean Miss Tunis, with her fine city no such thing !" kitchen, her thoughts wandered to the Pope's Essay on Man. Gray's Lessons and Manual of Botany. Marsh's English Linguage. "But you hain't told me nothin' about Rolled Plate Chains, etc. "Why not?" questioned Nell, cooly. stranger. "Who was he or where did he John's wife!" ways !" wailed Mrs. Jaycox. come from ?" were the questions that con-"Some one might see you and then and everything usually found in a first-class jewelry store. "Miss Tunis!" echoed John. "But] "There's nothin' to tell!" Which cured me of CONSUMPTION." what would they say! The country is don't mean Miss Tunis at all. I mean stantly filled her mind. How bitterly she "Hain't you seen her?" persisted Mrs. Give thanks for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you such a dreadful place for gossip." rued what she had done. Here she was Hartley. OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL, my wife. Come in, Kate!" he called A FULL LINE OF "We have been here three days and not cheerily from the open window. "My playing the part of a hypocrite, and take it. Give thanks. That it is three times as "No, and I don't want to. Louisa Cole FREDERICTON. CLOCKS a soul has come near, or a ghost either. I mother will be glad to see you, I am Dorothy with a sprained ankle. boards at the same house, and she says almost wished they would." sure." that Miss Tunis is a regular highflyer, full "The consequences of my folly," she cod liver oil. thanks. That it is such a wonder Of the best makes. "What, the ghosts?" GUNS, RIFLES, A brightfaced woman, dressed in soft thought, "certainly did not end with its of all sorts of city notions and ideas. Oh, "Of course not," she cried, impatiently, ful flesh producer. Give thanks. That it is the best remedy originator. I hope this will be the end dear! oh, dear! it makes me e'en a'most gray cashmere with a blue-bird's wing in SILVERWARE "how can you be so stupid? I meant the of it." her hat, obeyed the summons at once. crazy when I think of such a creature do--ANDfor Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Dis-eases, Coughs and Colds. "Mother !" she said, hesitatingly, and TEA. TEA. neighbors." In CASTORS, SPOONS, etc., of the Finest The supper passed off pleasantly, but mineering over the whole house where I "You should say what you mean," Quality.; Mrs. Jaycox uttered an exclamation of the evening dragged slowly by. Nell gave rocked John in his cradle when he was a **REVOLVERS.** Besure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville. began Ethel, severely, then laughed in ENGRAVING a sigh of relief when she saw him disap- baby." spite of herself. "Well, you needn't to fret about that," "Am I dreaming," she cried. "It's pear down the lane. On COFFIN PLATES, SPOONS, etc., neatly "Good by, Ethel," Nell called out. Kate Kesley, after all - my Kate! And said Mrs. Hartley. "The house'll may be "Such a nice agreeable man," remarked executed. Just Received from Birmingham " If you get into any trouble, don't look the Lord has forgiven me my meddlin'. Ethel. "Don't you think so, Nell?" sold before that! New York, Montreal and New to me to help you out." and given me things just exactly as I The Cheapest Place in the City for Fine Work "It won't if the real estate agent don't "N-o!" she cried, bursting into a "Don't worry, I can take care of myself. wanted 'em. Come close to me, Kate. Haven. and Fine Jewelry. flood of tears. "I think he is horrid. He take more pains about it!" snuffed poor JUST _RECEIVID : There !" she exclaimed, as she settled Give me another o' them kisses. I want kissed me"-sob-"and said he would Mrs. Jaycox. "But folks nowadays turn 6 Cases Guns, Rifles and Revolvers. One Door Below the People's Bank herself in the hammock, "that's comfort, to be sartin sure it's you, and not that marry me if grandpa would die "-sob, up their noses at this country. Kate Kesbut what if some one should come." She toppin' city gal with the paint and pow-As follows : sob-" what will he say when he finds it ley would have been suited with the old Direct frem Lendon per Str. turned and looked towards the house. der on her face and the bustle that flapout?" and the tears began to flow faster place. She thought it was better'n a pal-Carriage Bolts. Double Barrel Breach loading Guns, from \$1 "No," she said firmly, "if I go back, ped back and forth when she walked. than ever. ace! Oh, dear, why couldn't I have left upwards, Ethel will laugh and I never could stand Single Barrel Breach loading Guns, from \$4 up, What made John write to me it was Miss Damara. "You are in a strange predicament, to the Lord's business alone, instead o' inter-JUST RECEIVED: Marlin Magazine or Single shot Rifles, that. What if anybody does see me - ITunis?" be sure, but I will help you if I can - al- meddlin' like I did! Kate would have Winchester 5 C^{ASES} containing 10,500 Carriage Bolts don't care !" "I never wrote to you that it was Miss though I said I wouldn't - grandpa will took care of me in my old age - and now Revolvers from \$1.00 upwards. But she did care, and glanced carefully Tunis, mother," explaimed John Jaycox. Cartridges Loaded or Blank. be home on Saturday. Can you keep up goodness alone knows what's to become Riffe and Revolver Cartridges, Chilled and ordinary shot. Packages Tea. up and down the level stretch of smooth "I said I was to be married to a lady who For sale by of me! For I won't live in a house where your disguise that long?" R. CHESTNUT & SONS. ary shot, country road. boarded at the house. And Kate boarded "I'll try to." my fine new-fangled daughter-in-law will Powder-Hazard, Hamilton, Hall's Guns Covers, BAKING "The coast is clear," she muttered there. She was cashier in Rock & Guernhave the right to order me around. John Leggings, Game Bags, Cartridge Belts, and a "Then everything will be all right. "I'll stay a little while just to show Ethel sey's glove house. Miss Tunis' aunt kept large stock of other goods in this line to num You had better manage to keep out of the must have me boarded somewhere - and S. L. MORRISON, I'm not a coward. In the meantime] the house. She wants to invest some IN HALF CHESTS, to mention. POWDER way all you can. This is Tuesday and I I don't suppose Miss Tunis will be pleased will read, it will help to pass away the money in real estate, and as I knew you suppose he won't be here more than twice at the expense." talked of selling the old place I advised Just at this moment Mrs. Hartley Wholesale and Retail. in that time. Perhaps it will be better for Opening the dainty little blue volume Caddies & Boxes. Miss Tunis to come here and look at it." Dealer In both of us to drive to the station on Sat- peered with spectacled eves out of the -ATshe began to read. An hour passed, then "I'll never sell it to her," said Mrs. Jayurday, and if we should meet him or if window. another, but still she lingered, fascinated ox, with a shudder. he happened to be here when we come "Ain't that a hack stoppin' at the NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. by the interesting story. "If you'll please me, mother, you'll FLOUR. MEAL. back, we will introduce you as my sister front gate?" said she. "The depot hack, PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST These Teas are of a Superior "Poor Beatrice Earl," she half whispernever sell it at all," said Kate, stealing as sure as I'm born! And a lady steppin' who has just arrived." ed, as she brushed the tears from her one arm around the old lady's waist. out of it. La me! who can it be?" Nell sprang up and flung her arms eyes. "The author was right when he **Refrigerators.** qualtiy and fine flavor. We can all three be so happy here, in Mrs. Jaycox tipped over the camphor around Ethel's neck. "What a dear you es, or any Injuriant TEA, said : 'The consequences of folly seldom AT COST the dear old home, mother." bottle with the sudden start she gave. are!" she cried, impulsively. "You can end with its originator ;' but how foolish "Then we won't sell it," said Mrs. Jaymake room for other goods and save carry in "It's her!" she cried out. R. C. MACREDIE think of everything." I am in staying here so long. I'll go down ox. "We'll live here, and Kate shall be over will sell what Refrigerators on hand at "Her?" repeated Mrs. Hartley. ALSO IN STOCK "I hope it will turn out all right," was the queen of the little kingdom. As for to the house at once." COFFEE. "Miss Tunis! John writ about her in Just as she was rising from the swing a the doubtful answer. being happy, I'm happy now. Kiss me Friday came and Nell breathed freer. his letter. Where is it?" searching in again, Kate. I think I never was so hap-Plumber, Gas Fitter, NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. pair of strong arms were thrown around 'I can hardly wait for to-morrow to come, her pocket with eager, tremulous fingers py in all my life." INDIAN aud CEYLON TEAS of the finest her neck and a hearty kiss was planted for then I shall be out of bondage. Do for the letter which had filled her soul-Flobert Rifles. SUGAR, And Mrs. Hartley, who had crept quieton her red lips.



- The State