

but her deeply sunken eyes looked up through the overhanging lashes, with an expression they had not had for months. Enough; let us close the door, and leave them to talk over their trials in solitude.

When Charley, after an hour's absence, rejoined the family, it was to assure Mr. B. that though the course of true love never did run smooth, as between himself and Sarah, it had never ceased to run; that they had renewed their troth, and even fixed upon an early wedding day, they might enjoy in each others society as much as possible, what little remained of life to her.

In a few days it was gossiped about the neighborhood that Sarah Brownell's health was decidedly better; and so rapid was the improvement that her physician was dismissed, and his physic, what remained in the house, "thrown to the dogs." The wedding day was deferred in consequence, three months; and when the time arrived, the neighbors all said, "Who would have believed, six months ago, that Sarah Brownell would ever have made such a blooming bride?"

And among that happy wedding party, none were happier than James Van Orden, Charley's father. For no sooner did he learn what had transpired at Brownell's, on the day of sale, and a short time subsequently; than he sent for his son to come home; and when he came, as he was most glad to do, the old man pressed him to his heart with tearful eyes; and held him locked in his embrace, until it seemed as if the muscles of his hands would never relax their grasp.

The remainder of the story is soon told. The Rev. Joseph Allwise left for a new field of labor, his time have expired; and was voted an old fogey by all the young members of the parish. His successor, the Rev. John S. Fleming, was a Master Mason, and regular attendant upon the session of the Lodge.

Charley soon had the satisfaction of carrying in two petitions to his Lodge, one signed by Azariah Brownell, and the other by James Van Orden, as petitioners; both of whom were duly elected, and made Master Masons; and none were louder in the praise of the institution than they. And woe betide the man, or woman after that, who dared say a word against Charley Van Orden, or Freemasonry.

Many years of happy life, have followed the matrimonial alliance of Charley and Sarah, and if spared, they are soon to celebrate their silver wedding. He, years since, became a leading partener in the "Gurnee Calico Works." And so, in time, fair weather, and bright sunshine, came out of the foul, with its sombre clouds.

CORNER STONE.—At an especial communication of Grand Lodge, held on the 16th August, at Picton, Ont., the corner stone of a new School House and Masonic Hall combined was laid by R. W. Bro. Macpherson, of Owen Sound, assisted by R. W. Bro. T. H. Henderson, of Bellville, and a large number of the brethren. A beautiful silver trowel was presented to R. W. Bro. Macpherson, and with it the stone was laid with the usual Masonic ceremonies. Grand Lodge having been closed the brethren repaired to Conger's Hall, where a bountiful repast had been provided, and where, after ample justice had been done to the good things set forth, the usual loyal and masonic toasts were proposed and heartily responded to.