THE GARBONEAR HERALD AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE.

## LITERARY <br> LEARN TO KEEP HOUSE.

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Learn to keep house

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## Grey and Gold.

## CHAPTER I,

## Continued

The hours passed on, and a length Katie's reverie wa roken by their entrance into larger station than they had
yet stoppedat, and Katie heard y fellow-passenger mention the name of Cardham, The speak er was a handsome elderly man a gentleman, she felt at once. He had taken some little notice of her during the journey, an from a conversatien she had overheard with a friend on th platform of one of the stations they stayed at, she gathered that he was a medical man resident in Cardham, and on his way home from London. She looked out with intere as the train slowly neared the and horrible long chimneys Still there seemed to be some pretty country round, for sh caught a glimpse of a wide riv with a pleasant walk besid it, and handsome houses standing in shady gardens, bordering its waters; and tiny pleasure boats, whitessailed and gail painted, and moored here and there; while beyond the rive stretched pretty undulating meadow land, and a ridge of moorland now flushing purpl with the opening heather.
The stopping of the train brought back Katic's thoushits to present realities, and she looked round nervously, won. dering for the first time there was anyone to meet her, not said anything her aunt ha not said anything on the sub ect. As she was deliberating What to do the gentleman be slde her said, Are you gett ing out here? Is there any ne to meet you?
'Yes,' replied Katie; I am getting out here, and I expect. don't think there is anyone. ' You are a stranger here then?' said he, "May I ask where

I an only just come from chool, and am going to my aunt, Miss Rycroft's, at Vernon Terrace, Friars Gate,'
'Ah!' said he, 'are you my otd friend, Miss Rycroft's neice -great neice, I should sayen? Well, you are safe with
me. I am Dr Hawkston, she has been one or my patients for many years* I pass her louse on my way home, and your best plan will be to let
me take yon there in my carme take
riage,
Just at that moment a re spectable mansservant aproached the carriage, and, touching
his hat said © Glad to his hat said, 'Glad to see you
'Weil Ainsworth here I am said his master ; 'all well at home? - any news?
'All's well sir; I haven' heard anything particular since you left,' replied the man col
lecting his master's parcels as he spole.
'Stay Ainsworth,' said the lady and tell with this young bring her luggace to my riage. She is going to Miss Rycroft's with me.
Ainsworth did as he was or dered, and in a few minutes Katie was 1 illing through the
streets streets of Carrham in the
doctor's comfortable brougham. They soon turned into a wid road, evidently leading out of Katie descried a stone bridge which she supposed crossed the river she had seen, and beyond it a steep ascent thickly wood,
ed. Another moment and the stopped. and Katie looked up at her juture home. It was Hcuse different from Temple was one, and her heart sank. It houses, of the stereotyped patern so well known- one win dow beside the door, two above ground dignified by the title ' a garden,' the production which consisted ot dusty vergreens, a liberal supply o London Pride, and some parch d and drooping amnuals. There was no sign of life about topped and Ainswowh sprang down to ring the bell, Kati fancied she saw a tall figure in an old.-fashioned cap, appear or an instant at the window

- Here we are, said the D gaily, 'Good.byye, Miss Stew art; we shall soon meet agai Pooh! never mind thanking e. See, there's your aunt. napped you at the station. In nother minute Katie found erself standing in the little parlour, the door shut, and she facing the unknown relative, The doctor's carriage rolied wiftly away and he muttered to himself, "Not a very lively a girl. I wonder whose child he is;-never heard of he before; that I remember.
Meanwhil3 Katie and her is looked at each orher woman, grey haired, and large eatured, with keen grey eyes ormal in speech and precise in nanne.
Her dress was very plain, and jover shawl, which gave hor the appuarance of an which gave hor the appuarance
of anvlid. She welcomed Katie kindly, though rather coldly, asking ber about her jouruey, then bidding her follow Martha uastaire, said
should be ready oo her return.
Katio did as she was told, and after little bed room, which she hoped wae to be hers, she came back again to hor


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