

THE ROSARY OF MY YEARS.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Some reckon their ages by years, Some measure their life by art, But some tell their days by the flow of their tears...

LADY LEOLINE.

By May Agnes Fleming.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued. "La Maque says," began the attenuated lady, and Ormiston's heart nearly jumped out of his mouth...

"Probably I should, my lord, only Sir Norman, unfortunately, does not know himself." There was a moment's silence. Ormiston was forced to throw in a word of explanation.

"She may be now, Sir Norman Kingsley was with her when I left her," said Ormiston, administering the fact with infinite relief. There was a moment's silence.

periously as Miranda herself, and making use of her tongue like a true woman, the very first moment it was at her disposal. "How dare he carry me off in this atrocious way? Whoever you are, sir, if you have the spirit of a man, you will bring me directly back to my home again."

RECEIPTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD. SAVORY BISCUITS.—Four eggs, six ounces of powdered sugar, the rind of one lemon, six ounces flour; break the eggs into a basin...

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. Dr. CHANNING'S Sarsaparilla. Compound Extract of Pure Red Jamaica. For the cure of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Cancer, all Skin Diseases, Tumors, Enlargement of the Liver and Spleen, Rheumatic Affections, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, etc.