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| THE FAS. was deverse. The paster dists in his case, -their, With the Bible upon his knee. From gold to purpuic the clouds in the west are changing momenty; And hide in the curtains fold; And hide in the curtains fold; and the page grows dim whereon he reads, "I remember the days of old." | little squeeze of my arm, ahe too dropped, into a chair, and, taking up the first magnine that came to hand, set herself quietly to watch the denouement. We had not long to wait. Before ten minutes were out, the door opened again and a couple of visitors entered, loudly dis- cussing the extraordinary up upon rouge, | |
| "Not clear nor dark," sethe Scripture saith, The pastor's memories are: No night was without its star: But mingled bitter and sweet hath been The portion of his cup: "The band that in love hath smitten," he saith. "In love hath bound up." | Which even yet, it appeared, had not come to an end; and again the expression of annoy- ance crossed the widow's face more strongly than before; and she half rose from her seat, as though unable to result the empirication of returning to the table. But, even as she did so, the door opened for the third time, and she had but just time to nik once more into | ro su A bli aro th on of |
| Free flue his thought over many a field Of stable and shown. And now it trips through a festiwal. And now it trips through a festiwal. And now it halks at a tomb: Young faces smalls in his reverie Of these that are young no more, And voices are heard that only come With the winds from a far-off shore. | hereastand resume her unconscious studies as our tail friend of the St. Antoine strolled in, his little boy, of course, by his side. I will give you a twelvemonth to find among your kinsfolk and acquaintance a lit- tle woman more ready than my Mary to | wi ne be dic cre or |
| He thinks of the day when first, with fear And faitering lips, he stood To speak in the sacred piace the Word 's the waiting multitude : He waiks again to the honse of God, With the voice of jor and praise, With many whose feet ong time have pressed Heaven's wait and Divesci ways. | hear reason, or more prompts of give up her own wishes in favour of these of her lord and master, even when unconvinced. But, for all that, I had no easy task, during the three remaining weeks of our stay at Nitzbad, to keep her from "exposing that abominable worman" in the eyes of that poor | spl cis the the wh the rec of |
| He enters again the homes of toll. And joins in the homey chat: He stands in the shop of the arisan: He sits, where the Master sat, At the poor man's fire and the rich man's feast. But who today are the poor, And who are the rich ! Ask film who keeps The treasures that ever endure. | nice man, whose wistfal tenderness to his motherless boy had made such an impression on her soft little heart. The season, never very brilliant at Sitzhad, was that year un usually dull, and the few visitors who did put in an appearence were thrown more than commonly together. I am bound to admit that Mrs. Mortimer Windham's uncessing | are sno to has Up tan |
| Once more the green and the grove resound With the merry children's din: He hears their shout at the Christmas tide, When Santa Claus staiks in. Once more he lists while the camp fire roars On the distant mountain-ide. Or, proving apostleablp, piles the brook Where the facre young troullage hide. | endeavours to keep us and the poor nice man apart were quite as earnestly, if not as ably, seconded by my own. As a mere male creature, however great my inferest in Sir George and his how, and I was very mach in both—I | tro bri rov thi det glin |
| And now he beholds the wedding train To the star hewiy move. And the solemn works that seal The secrement of love. Anon as the foat he meets once more The tremulous youthing pair. With a wille-robed cherub crowing response To the consecrating prayer. | was much less concerned with any scrape, matrimonial or otherwise, into which he might contrive to get himself, shan with the keeping of my own warm-hearted little wife out of anything like "& grow." I should have been quite as glad to get her away to Switzerland, or the Black Forest, or even that weary old Rhine, as the widow would have been to carry of ther bown-bearded quarry to Homburg or Baden-Baden. But our holidaw was pid ords to be near with an | son bey edu low mo int wh |
| By the couch of pain he kneels, again : Again, the thin hand lies Cold in his paim, while the last far look Steals into the steadfast ergs : And now the burden of hearts that break Lies heary upon his own- The widow's wee and the orphan's erg And the desoiste mother's mean. | have been to carry off her brown-bearded quarry to Homburg or Badon Baden. But our holiday was pledged to be spent with an old friend, who was a firture at Sitzbad for another six weeks at least, and, as for Sir George, a course of the sait bath had been prescribed for little Georgy, and nothing | off eni the lef |
| So blithe and glad, so heavy and sad, Are the days that are no more. So mournfully sweet are the sounds that float With the winds from a far-off ahore, For the pastor hash learned what meaneth the | short of removing the salt-spring them- selves could stir him from the spot, until that course should have been thoroughly carried through. | leiste pins annun |
| "That is given him to keep- "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, And weep with them that weep." | place without becoming acquainted, Master Georgy himself sottled that question very summarily. If, as he afterwards confided to me, Mary's eyes were exactly like his | 11 |
| It is not in vain that he has trod This isopicy and toknow way. It is not in vain that he has wrought In the vingeraf all the day: For the soul that gives is the soul that lives. And bearing another's load Doth lighten your own, and shorten the way. And brighten the homeward road. | mammas's, I can only say that his mammas must have been, in that respect at all events, very fortunately endowed. But like or un- like, they fascinated him with remarkable promptitude : and Mrs. Mortimer Windham | A LA A A A |
| -The Rev. WASHINGTON GLUDDEN, in Harper's Magazine for September. | had hardly found time to recover from her first bashful suprise at the unexpected meet- ing before he had sidled quietly up to Mary's | - |
| POOR LITTLE GEORGY. | ing before he had sidled quistly up to Mary's chair and, happily independent of any previ- ous ceremony of introduction, presented her with a whole handful of the very Gloire de Dijon, with regard to which ahe had only that morning been freely breaking the tenth | |
| (A STORY IN TWO CHAPTERS.) | that morning been freely breaking the tenth commandment, if not even meditating a small infringement of the eight "I didn's steal them," he explained, " the gardener gave them to me;" and then the | |
| CHAPTER I. Poor little fellow ! The first time I ever saw him was at Antwerp. We were staying-my wife and I-at that most comfortable of all comfortable hotels, the St. Antoine, on our way to our favonrite little gambling-base. Stubad-bei-die-Salts- | jyoung monkey caught on passant the merry glance which answered mine, and, after con- sidering me gravely for a moment, turned again to Mary with, "You may give him one if you like." Well as I have said, it was for once a real | |
| brunnen, and there had encountered a very dashing young widow. Not absolutely pretty, perhaps; indeed, my | relief to me when the time came to leave Sitzbad. Not that anything went wrong. My old friend-that venerable relation to | |

Sk Antoine, on our way to our favourited its list and subling places. Statush-devide-Satush brunnen, and there had encountered survey of ashing young widow. Not sub to be use means as callous to female charms as most of her sex, would never allow her any stare of good looks at all. Still, if not pretty, shere was decidedly what you would call pretty-looking, and with a good share of that sort of facination about her which, while it seems infailibly to arouse the hostility of her own sex not infrequently goes farther even than beauty itself in subding ours. The forms result if produced in the present isstance with remarkable penstuality, and no less remarkable reciprovity. Mary and here here the subding to core all expenses of our jour and here divers that sub-differed with the sense of the sort via via. How far, and routine core all furnished table-dhots, the first entries made its appearance on the days, the fair for showed every disposition to make the same of loowed, I cannot say; but here way from any place a I with a sort first entries of the comparise day the fact, that the facinating with were way from any place a I. Cannot say; the fair or entries that and the facts. The forms way for any place a I way from situate possession of que way from any place a I. Cannot say; but the second might here fit as entries and most fiftable may for any steme of a very diagot accuration to make the the sound the fact, that the facinating widow promptly responded to Mary's hur and the fact, that the facinating widow promptly responded to the second there say our wife, and therefore made is the soft factor and the second there are any fact and there were the soft and there were the soft and therefore and interver the way for an altogether differ the the soft at the soft

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