ing his thumb in the direction of a
man who lounged agrinst $a$ poot somewhat apart from the group of
fishermen who were chatting on the quay, "ites no moren h hall
yell need to oee what's up
yonder", "Aye, aye, it's nothin but the
"uld tory-lusees, menes" "An you're nos' lookin far "Augh! No, nother, Gorry."
all, replied
the other. "Why, itas just Jane,
 Havent yo sen her wearin them
blue beade Jan fetched her over
from Kinnale? be bringin her blue what oen or an hime
 Now, IMl tell you nomethin. JJan
went over to Castletown the other








## 

Mreanwhile Janet and Jane est
chatting topether outside a cottage
on the hillside, just abit on the hillside, just above the bby.
They wore coune. , but hat been
broght up ous nisters, for Jane
parents parents died when she was a small
caild, and sinco then her uncle, old
Tomadrell, had been like a
Tather to father to her, and Janet a sister.
Poor stckly Mrs. MId drell had
when both the giris were almont too young to remember her.
On thening of
 weel, ns Jnnet anled him.


 fiercely, "It's twice ns terrible fond $0^{\circ}$ him
 ing, "we've no need to be makin nuch
nfus atout ite it's prape not axed
well be bat all." A sigh eecaped her, and Janet
looked up with a world of love in her "'e needn't Year that, Jane,
yere so bonnk. But I dont wat
to see ye unhappy an fretted wi'
 mighty
mulkin, poor husband he'd be
"Ay,


 himest on the coblestone wall,
Hitss surprised yell be to hear the
news," "What news, then, Jan P" asked
Jane.

 ${ }^{\circ}$ trip ye can take, Jan Cregeen,
instead o, gallivantin of to town as
yedo

 any more." Janet looked up at
him anxiouly. Something that was
not anger filled her eyes,

In a moment Jan, for he it was hlomin he ehoed. "An just as
blomemer. Lord bless me
An Janet too." Janet was. standing stilil. She
could not move or speak for the
 low, several shat same darker and poor
ly chad but tas andecious and win-
ning as


 fibes,
Ater hearing oll they had to tell
him of themselves he looked at
them thouhtfuly,
"An on yere no, murried at all

 up affectionately at hime, "uoking
anmot think yod growed, its that
fine an tall yo look. Thero's not
 I


ROOM WANTED, ROOM NEEDED.
impossible to move on the lines immense purchase our buyer made last week. It SACRIFICE SALE

## of our entire stock is now on. Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Dry Goods, Notions, Dress

 thing and anything you find in a Department Shave
dea
toon
tim
and

 Life
sober
on mo
But
died,
and
faced
fhed
The

## incha ings Cat paid eprid enid

## tho and sho shie trit att and

diil
dun
gun
guna
gide
her
droll
dou
you


- 형

Competition quotes low prices,
but face to face with facts the
truth comes out goods are often
times misrepresented,others cry,
"Out of your size," is sometimes
heard.
Some may shout louder than
we about bargain giving but none
speak truer. An honest man
will receive neither money nor
praise that is not his due. Weget
both, because we deserve them.
Fine Melton Suits,
Dark ground, neathrown check;
we are positive this suit is worth
\$5.00-our sacrifice sale price,
\$2.38.








## 







| "Me an my old mates ar |  | Terms of Court. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |
| So with kissees and godspeeds he | bitter weeping. She told h |  |
|  |  |  |
| ed in his | dho |  |
| clasped |  | A Mho tourt iormon the int Monday ot Oeto- |
| e sad | Jan wa |  |
|  | Over her nightgown she had slip | Directory. |
| hues again and the years |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| But chnnges came. The vic | hastily and caught her in his arms, | Sabbath |
| nd his widow loft the |  | Pr |
| Janet and Jnne were a | "Jan," she whispered | Sunday morning counting fr |
|  |  | 12 |
| hey were unwilling to go in | cheek arainst his and the |  |
| freeh service, and |  | Junlor Christian Endeavor at 2:00. |
| fur |  |  |
| town and took in lodgers. |  | Prayer meeting Wednesday evening |
| them very well during the | I-didn't |  |
| pring and summer, and they were | s she | Mrthoist Eptscopal-Rev. A. D. |
| ghd to be quiet in the winter, for | suddenly changed and grew set and |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | Preaching every other Sunday morn- |
| e was scarcely so uprigg ed to be. The winter | back to bed! It'll |  |
| er, too, of late, and successive | He did |  |
| a of preumonia had weakened |  | Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. |
|  |  |  |
| Instend of getting better, the got | wn | at 7:30. |
| dnily worse. Inflummation of the |  |  |
| set in, and Dr. Kennaugh | She lay silent and atill. | Gr |
|  |  |  |
|  | was long before Jane could | Preaching every 8 |
| through this time, Mian Mad- |  |  |
| 4 few days will decide, but | life, longer still before Jan dar | ing counting fi |
| When prepared for the | to spenk to her of marriage, | Tı |
|  |  |  |
| the bedside. Never | anc |  |
| had she realized the depth |  | Pr |
| beauty of the love that existed |  | Evas |
| on herself nand Janet. Beside | It's best we should just mo on |  |
| prospect of Junet's death every- | frionds. I can't get it into my h | Sunday scho |
| ng else seemed utterly trivial | that Janet's gone somehow, in | Christian Endeav |
| en Jun's long looked for home | thinkin if |  |
| ming failed to interest her. As | ble lonely she'd bo feelin! I.et's | 7:3 |
| sat there, full of griof, a loud | stay ns we ure, Jan."-Black and |  |
| ocking sounded on the street Janet started in her bed. She |  | her Sunday |
| Janet started in her bed. | Misapplied ingenuity. | C. M. Smith, Pas- |
| now she spoke quite cal |  |  |
| nnan," she said. "Go an | the subtrensur |  |
| the door, Jane," | the time ho | Wedieaday evening prayer meeting |
| Jane obeyed, and out of the black ght and the cutting wind there | truth that the genius dovote |  |
| night and the cutting w strode a tall figure in a rough friese | to ilvegitimate endenvor would pro ably nechieve fame and fortune |  |
|  | directed ulong legitimate lines. Th | The man who always stope to |
|  | cent n | think what he says doesu't |
| , but Jane put her fliger on her | th | always stop to say what he |
| lips and drew him gently into the | megs.-Baltimore Herala. |  |



























 along, an ye'll no be for lettin him
seafe cry" suddenty he gripped
Janes arm.
"Who do ye think Jane's a am. "Who do ye think
ie, too, JJane
P" ward,
Jan
In
had a
hau "Juatll ye be m'anin, Jan?"
"Just a littlo trip Weat Indy way, a litle a trip home hane then" make an
Ho
looked at them "Eh, Jon a peal of linughter. "maid ondly, "I
a terrible man ye are, jokin wi poor gello like that, How do hearts in yer lovemakin?
sometimes sure it it meaif I think
yo love, an then I think its ye love, an then I think ithe Janet
an I Jnow she thinks so, too, don'
ye, Janot ${ }^{\prime \prime}$. ell" cried Jank nothin about it at
quikly, "an 111
toll ye, Jan Cregoen, its no fuast
for axin

 yy then yell be married long enougg
prape,
t ye poor old Jan ll
to torgo and then strode away down the hill, Jurning once to kise his hand. Augh) Now, Janet" " ropliged t

| ove |
| :--- |
| thou |
| whi |
| But |
| eve |
| op. |
| op |
| Po |

Have you seen our Spring Stock of Dress Stuffs?
out, they must be all right.

## \%

Among the Special Attractions are the
Mercerised Gingham New and Handsome Dimities, Lawns, Piques, \&c.

## 

 es and Skirts.Our notion stock is complete with all the nov elties of the season

For men and Boys we have a lot of Straw Hats to close out at half-price and less.

```
and dolla
```

[er Look at this ad next week. Net

## Respectfully

## G. W. REISNER \& CO.

ана


