

ago he had acted with great severity toward his eldest son, who, having contracted a marriage against his father's wishes. had been deprived of his share in the business, which he had formerly enjoyed, and left to make a living as well as he could by his own exertions. The fact is. that the old man had had a darling pro ject of marrying his eldest son to a young girl whose father was a business connec tion of his own. The old copper-plate printer was not only thwarted in this, but was further outraged by his son's choice. having fallen in a direction particularly distasteful to him for private reasons. I

come

that the conduct of his eldest son, which had been represented to his father as being violent and rebellious in no ordinary degree, had been made the worst of by the younger brother, who not only stepped into the lion's share of the business on his brother's removal, but himself contracted the marriage which his brother had declined. I could not help thinking when I heard the circumstances of the case that this younger son had had great deal to do in poisoning the old man's mind with regard to his elder brother's conduct.

him I determined to apply, but in a round about way. It occurred to me that if I could enlist his sympathy in the fate of plied, "and so does this gentleman." these poor people, just as my own had been awakened, by means of the shadows other.

Pycroft, as if talking to himself, after a little better-so that you can't whistling for some time.

"They had nothing but what the huswholly incapably of working, and will remain so probably for weeks to come."

The light had now re-appeared in the woman, with a large nose. room. The shadow of the little wife seemed to linger by the table after set. ting it down. Her figure was motionless

for a considerable time, and then we noted that the head fell forward, and that the face was buried in the hands as if in an agony of silent grief.

We neither of us spoke, and at the same moment I dropped the curtain of my own window which had before been tinued, addressing the child, "and tell fastened back, for I felt that this was sor- your father that the kind gentleman as row with which a spectator had no right assisted him in his illness is coming to to intermeddle.

Soon afterwards my old friend rose to (this the shadow I had interested myself

TST received a lot of Novelty Oil Cans, a

10 Dozen Snow Shovels 1 dozen Coal Sifters. R. CHESTNUT & SONS, Oct, 19,

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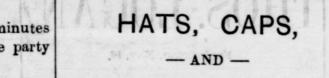
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new and useful article.

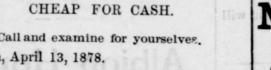
for cash or approved paper.

JAMES S. NEILL,

sale by May 11, 1878.







matter. Just before 1 retired to rest through his illness, and-take care of the however, I looked out once more. The stairs, kind gentleman-and this is the shadow of the little wife's head was in its room gentleman; and here's a joyful surusual place, and the shadow of her hand prise, James; the gentleman that's been rose and fell as usual. She was at work so kind all the time you've been ill; and again.

ceived a letter from Mr. Pycroft. He had it."

what he had seen the night before, and looking man was sitting at the table or enclosed a little money, which he asked which a smoking fowl, a bit of bacon and me to see applied to the benefit of the some potatoes had been placed. He bore young couple in whose fortune I had in- the evident marks of illness, and rose terested myself. He also begged me with some effort at our entry. He re from time to time to let him have tidings sumed his seat, however as I and my comof what "the shadows" were about

dial, asking him to apply it as it might seem best to his judgment, but making no mention of who it came from. I asked him also to let me have news as frequently as possible of the condition of his patient. These I transmitted pretty nearly as often as I received them to the old copper-plate printer.

And now a long convalescence followed and a time arrived when one evening the shadow of a wasted figure moved slowly past the light, and I could guess as I watched it, and observed that it was accompanied by the well-known shadow of the little wife, that the sick man was moving from his bed to a chair by the fire.

Of course I made this advance known to my friend, the copper-plate printer. and kept him well acquainted with all the particulars of the gradual improvement in our invalid's health, even to the period when it was so far re-established that he was able at last to sit up for a number of hours every day at his engraving table, and work once more for his wife's support.

"They are very grateful," I said when I made this announcement to my old achas assisted them from time to time throughout their trouble."

"Oh, no, nonsense, it's nothing, nothing old fellow, trying to get away from the take. I had been staring some time at cessary that I should at once account for the little girl whom we originally met on my visit and that of my friend. I had subject.

"And they are very anxious," I con- the door-step, and who, to do her justice, begun to do so in a few hurried words,

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