## THE STORY OF A PICTURE.

| as him with wonder again. It was it <br> conceivabie to ser thimid in his presence. the <br> The grave gentle face of the artiat had won her confidence comple'e's <br> Accustomed to rough looks and some times blows, the chill seemed in the <br> times blows, the chill seemed in the atmosphere of this elegant studio to <br> breathe the air of paralise. But the look of sorrow did not leave her face <br> it was too deeply imprinted there. <br> cil. An artist, his soul was in his art <br> To him the animate beauty was only a <br> thing lovely created that it might be <br> Consuelo's sitting was not a long one <br> He thought it best not to tire her too <br> much the first day, and at the end of the third hour rose from his easel and <br> thanking her, dismissed her till the <br> "You will come again, won't you? said Geoffrey. |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |


\section*{} | nerest |
| :---: |
| con |
| tom |
| ond |

 and in








 had learmed to oree oniy at thin lim. But miy yeme caern of hen must orevim alac
Conseneor heme suid graver)
Coneulu cemmenthy biadiag

 recert by bub bind here alxaws: to bo mou like? to stas sasid
rather nervouly, half frightened him m
The girl looked at him and
or make some sudden resolve.
Withdrame
Withrawins her han. from his, s
viped her ejes, and then without wiped her eyes, and then without an
other word or look fled from the stndio "She is frightened, but 1 must follow
her," said the artist. How soon she her," said the artist. How, soon she
had becoms inflately precious to him!
him Ie hastened to the door, but no trace
of Conseulo coand be seen. He paused
to reflect. He did not know even hee addreex. The Italian has alancoar
called for his money. How should he called for his money. How should
find her? What strange impuise ha
caused her to turn and fy so suddenly It was inexplicabte, but he must ind
sey to the mystry. How? Would bo key to the mystry. How? Would ah
not return to her old avocution, accom
planjing the organ? if be searche panying the organ? If he searche
the atreets for a few days he woul soon tind her again.
But daya wekks and months rolled
by and no trace of Conseolo or the
Italian rewarded his anxious searoch Italian rewarded his anxious searoh. So his passion died away Into a
vague and hopeless regreth Nothing
Nemained of Conseulo but the blending of he oevarty with bis own dreams in
of pieture. So he deroted the pieture. So he deroted himself
With renewed ardor to his favorite
pursuits. The "Angel of Sorro With renewed ardor to his favorite
puranits. The ""ngel of Sorrow" was
completed; extravagant offers wero completed; extravagant offers we
made for it, but the picture was nut for asie. Io ity artist's own studio
thit greateat achierement-and man in greateat acherement-and man
wondered as they gazod upon the sor tion for it.
Geoffrey Vall received many vistions at his studio. Weallhy patrons an
 osco the great artists work' althe
asalify interapting him when he wishe
to be alone, but courtoouly roceived. to be e alone, but courtoounly roceived
Five yeans had gone by since .
brief love fream had its sudden birt rief love fream had iss sadaon bir
nd tragic fnile. His zentlo faco ha
 Ome lines; but he had little to com
patin of so far as success was con He is busy in his studio when som callerra are announoed. They are for
elgners, evidenty, from their 1 tames.
Ceofrey glanced carelemily at the card ad, and not recognaizing the names, ab

| que |
| :---: |
| que |
| R | quel-a happy marriage. It was as-

suredty suredly a happy one, and scon atter
Geofrey commenced the twin picture,
having found in this having found in his beloved wifo as
ritable subject for his celebrated artisuitable esubject tor his celebrated ar
creatlun.- "The Angel of Jog."
A Battle Between Doctors. Although the matter has been to to
great exxent kept secret, a battlo be

tween homeopathy aud allopathy hau aged over the sick bed of Princees | learietia of Flanders precisoly similias |
| :--- |
| that which oceurred $\mathrm{x}:$ the com | noncement of Lord Reaconfield's fatal Inesa Her mother, who is an arden homeopathist, called in Dr. Martiny

the head of that school of medicine the head of that school of medicine
and all the eminent orthodox physi
cians declined to moeet him in consultan cians declined to moet him in consulta
tion. The ettitude they assumed ne cessitated the summoning of a provin
cial practitioner by tolegrapk, and has given a wonderful opportunity
young and ablo military doctor young and able military doctor, who
considers obedidence the firrt duty or his calling,-London World

Did Not Waint Freekices. Al known for her philantbropy an ha devotes a great doeal of her home making light the burden of porerty Which other folks bear, rocentiv found
family worthy of her assistecce. I
conisted of a mother and soveral chil res, the eldest 3 girl of 20 years
rretchedyly dreased. The young woman wrotchedly dreesed. The young woman
catt about and finally secured a po
ition in a wholesale candy storo for ition in
the girk
The mina
The oulary was fair, the hours wore
at long, and all the girl had to do o pack, candy. Sho acoeptod the situ-
otion giadly, and the young woman
of the family feeoling that she had

 Ao tonement where the family lived
od was surpritiod to oind the girl at

are you not working tader ${ }^{\text {ter }}$
"No, mat "No, ma'am," wise the reply.
not working at all"
"When did you lease your place? "When did you
"Lest weok"
"What was

## you enough money?"



## changes his mind. Hise shisiors aro shown fito the

## 

 ysanstho 10
Goe
"Na, mas'am, the work work light
"Nugh"








