ASTRANGE LEGACY

CHAPTER V. The interview which Kate had with her father that evening was not a very long one, nor was it remarkable for any display of feeling on either side. He had, as he said, made up his mind, and nothing Kate could say had the least effect upon him. She did her best; but when he rose from his chair and told her to leave him, she was no nearer gaining her end than when she broached the

"Will you think about it again when he has got a good practice, father ?" "You have had my answer, Kate. It is finally and absolutely No. I will not think

sooner you forget the man the better." Clearly, there was no hope of doing things in an orthodox fashion; and before Kate went to sleep that night, she had thought out her preject in detail, to lay before made wills like that!

about it now or at any other time, and the

Charles Lakeworth rext day. "I sincerely hope I have settled that for good and all," said Mr. Dottleson to the mirror after Kate had gone. "If there's every hotel in Dover. He would put on deany more bother about it, I'll send her away into the country for a few months,

and see what that will do." He was not destined to hear anything more from Kate; they mot at breakfast as usual, and the hated name was not mentioned. His daughter's manner towards him was unchanged, and he told himself out at the station and paid off his cab. He that she had accepted the inevitable at last, and would not trouble him again.

Miss Mumbole might have learnt the particulars of Kate's device and told them to us, had she been less interested in a speech which a great politician had delivered at a hunger was forgotten. garden-party the day before; but the lovers conversed in such low tones that only a most one after the other," he said to the dumattentive listener could have heard what founded jehu . they said. Their last few words were audible, and we are able to place them on re-

"Now just tell me exactly what you want unfolded her plan.

that you are going abroad."

of my patients?"

"Go anywhere you like, but don't show tives, yourself on any account. You'd better ask some other doctor to look after your pa. fatigue; but as soon as he awoke, he rose, tients; it will give color to the idea that you | swallowed his breakfast, and went to the have left England."

would do ?" address to Miss Mumbole, so that I can write to you.

Charles reflected for a few minutes before he spoke again; the plan proposed seemed quite feasible, and promised success. He had everything to win, and little to lose; for if it prospered, Kate would be his with her father's sanction; and if it failed, he would be much where he was before. "All right, Kate, Ill do it. Don't forget to write."

"Very well; it's settled. You'd better go at once, and be sure you don't leave your lodgings later than four this afternoon."

By three o'clock Dr. Lakeworth was driving away from his old quarters with all his baggage, having asked a friend to take his practice for a day or two, paid off his landlady, and carefully imbued that worthy woman with the notion that he was bound for the continent.

evening, and casually asked for his daughter, he was informed that she had gone away in a cab, taking a quantity of luggage with her, about an hour before. She had not way and thought hard. "We must advertold any of the servants where she was gcing, and the only clue to her destination was the order she had been heard to give the cabman, "To Victoria."

"Did she leave no message for me?" asked "Couldn't detectives do it?" the astounded parent. "No, sir." "Did she say when she was coming

back? " No, sir."

Every domestic in the house was examined in turn; but not a scrap of informat;on

could be gleaned which would throw a ray of Kate's. There was only one thing to be done, and Mr. Dottleson did it. He sent for able. a hansom, and drove as fast as he could go to Victoria Station. There he made inquiries of the booking office clerks; and his beart bounded with excitement when one of the men looked round from his desk and said that he recollected serving a young lady answering the description, with tickets | Dottleson saw the result next morning in the for Dover. "With tickets!" ejaculated Mr. Dottle-

"How many did she take?"

"Two first class singles," replied the man promptly. That looked ugly ; the faint suspicions he | Mr C. L is also invited to return."

had dismissed as ridiculous, returned and took a very definite shape. "When does the next train leave for

Dover?" "Express at 7.30, sir." Mr. Dottleson looked at his watch: it

was nearly six now, so he had an hour and a half to wait. He would employ the time profitably by going to Dr. Lakeworth's him to come in. He went in, and found a lodgings and making inquiries there. "Is Dr. Lakeworth in?" he asked the

woman who opened the door.

Dr. Wilmot"---Dr. Lakeworth expected home?" "He ain t expected; but Dr. Wilmot"-

Time was too precious to be frittered away | solicitor. "Allow me to introduce the Rev. like this : he pushed past the woman into William Wiskin, Secretary to the Central the passage and told her to call the landlady. | Asia Missionary Society. The landlady took some time to answer the summons, and when she did, she proved to he was face to face with the enemy. be but one degree more intelligent than the servant. Mr. Dottleson speedily discovered quence of the advertisement in this mornthis, and took her in hand with a firm pa- ing's paper, Mr. Dottleson," exclaimed the tience which would have done credit to a clergyman. "Being of course aware of the Queen's Counsel.

away? Go away? It might have been three of place." --- Never mind medical gentlemen just | worth, or any one else, so far." son almost jumped off the table upon which father's consent has obviously not"-

he was seated, but choked down his eagerness and repeated the question. The doctor was gone to furrin parts : to the Continong, he said. There was a certain amount of latitude in the address, but it was quite enough to harden suspicion into certainty. It was as clear as daylight. The two were off to the Continent via Dover. Kate and her lover had left their respective homes at the same time; the former had taken their tickets, and the latter had disclosed the direction they intended to take.

Mr. Dottleson did not stand on ceremony ; he was out of the house and back in his hansom before the landlady could turn round. Kate had eloped with Charles Lakeworth ! A thousand pounds sterling per annum was trembling in the balance! O the wickedness, the deceit of the human heart! O the shortsighted, unfathemable felly of old ladies who

"Double fare if I catch the 7.30 from pursuit. Victoria !"

They must be stopped. He would search tectives to watch the Calsis boat. A thousand pounds a year ! Central Asia --- Good heavens! was there ever such a snail in harness before? Were the London streets ever so crowded as they were now? This was all the outcome of that call for Smuggles's partner; the words were ringing in his ears when he got was in time for the train, and lay back in his seat panting and breathless; he was tir ed, but as unswerving as ever in his purpose. its claim.

Dover at last, He walked out of the station and hailed a cab; he had no dinner, but

"Take me to all the hotels in the town

"It will take the whole night, sir." " I'll make it worth your while."

Whatever remuneration that cab-driver received he fairly earned it. He took his fare me to do?' said Charles when Kate had from one hotel to another, until his horse broke down, and he passed Mr Dottle-"All you have to do is to go to your son on to a belated 'growler' who was lodgings and pack up at once; take away crawling home. At four o'clock in the everything, and say you are not coming back. | morning he drove up to the Station Hotel and Don't forget to drop a hint to your landlady dragged himself to bed; he had examined the visitors' book in every hotel in the place, "Where am I to go, and what's to become and had questioned the hall porters besides; but not a trace had he found of the fugi-

He slept until nine o'cleck from sheer she requires. She must apply personally." police office, where he succeeded in obtaining "If I took lodgings out at Highgate, it | the services of men to watch the boats, who were to telegraph to him if the pair were "Yes; it would do very well. Send your seen. Then he took the train back to town, and went direct to Starbone and Smuggles's office to see Mr. Slimp, whom he found in his room looking as gaunt and sorrowful as

"You made a most exhaustive search at Dover, Mr. Dottleson?" he said when he had heard the whole story and the manner in which his client had passed the preceding

"Most thorough. I cannot think they are there, though they were too late to catch the afternoon boat."

"It may be that taking the tickets was a mere blind. Why should Miss Dottleson not have booked through to Paris or where not it she actually intended going?"

Mr. Dottlesen had not thought of that; it was a little strange. Kate had often been across the Channel with him, and knew the the saving of trouble booking "through" implied.

"What course would you suggest, Mr. When Mr. Dottleson came home that Slimp? The consequences of such a marriage would be ruinous-simply ruinous."

Mr. Slimp stroked his hair up the wrong tise, Mr. Dottleson, and at once.

Blazon the wretched scandal to the world through the Agony Columns of the penny papers! That it should come to this! He laid his head upon his arm and groaned.

"They're too slow, Mr. Dottleson; and the parties haven't committed any crime." Hadn't committed any crime! And they were throwing away twenty Thousand Pounds, No crime! How could any reason-

able man sit there and talk like that? "I leave the matter in your hands, Mr Slimp; I feel myself unequal to the task of of light upon this extraordinary proceeding dealing with it. My daughter must be saved to us. Do whatever you think most advis-

> "I will do my best," said the melancholy man with a sigh, " but it's a difficult case." Mr Slimp had not a reassuring way with him ; but he was an nergetic man enough. He put the business in hand at once, and did what he thought was most afficacious. Mr Times; here it is . "Mr M, D. of Blakewood Square, Kensington, earnestly requests his daughter to communicate with him immediately. He hereby undertakes to consider her wish if she at once returns to his care.

nothing to any one, but crammed the Times little visit to Dover. into his pocket and drove to Lincoln's lnn. He could not put the thought which oppressed his brain into words. Mr Slimp was engaged when he reached the office; but on hearing who the visitors was, sent to request middle aged clergyman in earnest conversation with the solicitor. He bowed slightly to our friend, who returned the salutation "No, sir; but Dr Lakeworth he sez as with an idle glance. He had no inclination to meet strangers just now, and was a good "I don't want Dr. Wilmot. When is deal surprised at the lawyer receiving him self when he had another client in his room. "Sit down, Mr. Dottleson," said the

Mr. Dottleson turned pale and trembled

"I had called upon Mr. Slimp in conse-Society's reversionary interest in the late Was Dr. Lakeworth at home? No, but Mrs. Lamshed's property, it appeared that -Never mind that. When did he go inquiries made in its behalf might not be out

o'clock, or half-past, or even four ; the clocks | "I have advised Mr. Wiskin that he has was -- Never mind about the clocks. Was as yet no shadow of a claim on the prop-Dr. Lakeworth coming back? He said as erty," said Mr. Slimp. "We have no proof how he wasn't; but them medical gentlemen of Miss Dottleson's marriage to Mr. Lake- tary

now. Did he say where he was going? "I trust that Mr. Dottleson will not con-The landlady's countenance lit up with sider my call hasty and precipitate; but, as intelligence, and she fairly beamed with I have pointed out, the young lady may be superior knowledge. She knowed exactly already wedded to the gentleman named in a two cent stamp enclosed for reply." where Dr. Lakeworth had gone. Mr. Dottle- the advertisement; in which case, since her

His smoothly flowing speech was interrupted by a suppressed scream of rage from Mr. Dottleson, as that gentleman sprang from his chair, grabbed wildly at the stationery case on the table, tore a sheet of paper therefrom and seized a pen. Not another instant should be lost; and without pausing to reseat himself, he dashed off three lines of writing and signed his full name at the bottom; he added the date and, after a look at the clock, the exact time.

" My consent," he gasped, forcing the document into Mr. Slimp's hands. He had fired his last shot, and sank back into his chair, whence he fixed Mr. Wiskin with a stare of impotent ferocity, That gentleman was not slow to understand the footing upon which matters had now been placed, and rose to take his leave, telling the lawyer that he should no doubt hear from him if necessary. He attempted to address a few words of condolence to Mr. Dottleson; but when he looked at him, they died upon his lips, and he fled from the office, looking back more than once, half expecting to see the outraged parent in

Mr. Dottleson, however, was too much occupied with his own side of the affair to move; his arxiety lest the paper he had given Mr. Slimp should prove too late, overcame every other sentiment; he hardly knew that he was consenting to Dr. Lake worth's union with Kate and endowing the latter with her grandmother's money. The Missionary Society had been nothing more to him than a name until Mr. Wiskin appeared on the scene, and then its reality burst upon him with such threatening clearness that his only thought was to defeat

"If they have been married by now, said the solicitor slowly, "no advertisement will induce them to come back; but it's very unlikely that they would be in such a violent hurry; and with your leave, I'll issue a new advertisement which may do more than this one."

"Do what you think best; but for mercy's sake, let me know the very moment you hear whether that permission I gave you is in time."

Mr. Slimp promised compliance, and saw bis client to the door; then he went back into his room and set himself to draw up another advertisement, which we may as well show the reader at once :

"If Miss K. D. of No. 21 Blakewood Square, South Kensington, will apply to Messrs Starbone and Smuggles, Lincoln's Inn, she will receive the written permission

The London dailies gave due publicity to this announcement the following morning, with singularly prompt results. Mr. Dot tleson called at Lincoln's Inn about eleven o'clock to ask for news and was informed that Miss Dottleson had come to the office half an hour previously, and having inspected the document her father had signed, and received assurance that it was legally what it purported to be, had gone away in the direction of the West End-probably to Blakewood Square.

Mr. Dottleson rushed out of the office and called a cab; his excitement was rising again, for in half an hour he was to know where Mrs. Lamshed's money was to go. Kate was standing at the dining-room window when he drove up and came to open the

"When were you married?" he demanded

"Married?" echoed his daughter. "I'm not married. Who said I was?" Mr. Dottleson sank limply into a chair, and gaped at her for three minutes before

together to perform his duty. "Explain where you have been ever since Tuesday. What have you beee doing? the conundrum asked at a recent mothers' Where is that scoundrel Lakeworth?"

the advertisement. Montague Dottleson's wrath; we will not for the day. relate how he tried to get that paper back from Mr. Slimp, and how the melancholy man, as executor, would not give it up. We say that we will not speak of these things; we leave them to the reader's imagination, It was a long time before our friend recog- as he said :nised that he was beaten, and might as well give in gracefully; but he did so at last, and Charles Lakeworth married Kate Dottleson

with her father's blessing. Dr. Lakeworth has now a large practice at the West End, and Kate some- \$75,000." times complains that he devotes more attention to his work than to her. Nevertheless, they are a very happy couple; and old Mr Dottleson frankly admits that He had hardly realised the situation until his daughter's choice was a wise one, though this caught his eye in the paper. He said he looks grave when you ask him about her

[THE END.]

Work.

For work to be the promoter of long and valuable life, we must know how to perform it and within what limits. Like everything else, we must use without abusing it. Moderation is one of the most important elements in all value. When we carry a eh?" good thing to excess, it becomes an evil-and work is no exception. Overwork which exhausts the frame, depresses the spirits, and impairs the powers is as much an injury and a moral wrong as idleness—and both tend to premature decay. It is the same with work that is continuously distasteful and compulsory, and with work which is performed in a slovenly and inferior manner. Unless it is well and willingly done, it never carries with it that satisfaction and contentment which are essential to long life.

The Road to Wealth. "Mr. Jones I" said the old millionaire.

"Yes, sir," answered the private secrethem all with a refusal,' "Yes, sir."

"And you will observe that every one has "Yes, sir."

"Well, answer them on a postal,"

Sevres Porcelain.

Among the interesting exhibits by French manufacturers, at the Paris Exhibition this summer is a very beautiful one from the famous Sevres percesain factory. The dis-

nounced " in their vived blues and greens. tke fierce heat of the baking furnaces.

of the French. The Sevres potteries have for this purpose. countries.

wide celebri'y.

ite, Madame de Pompadour, the king, on his milk heated quite hot. next visit to the place, stooped and, in all good faith, attempted to smell the rare

The factory was transferred from Vincennes to Sevres in 1756, since which date it has sent forth works of almost inestimable value. Porcelain pastes, colored by metallic oxides, are now compounded there which resist the action of the most fiery furnace; and the enamels and glazes have a marvellous transparency and lustre.

Sevres porcelain has always been an expensive production, for the most skilled artists have been employed in its manufacture. Formerly the finest pieces were made solely for royalty, and were sold only by royal permission. The prices paid, in modern times, for some of these specimens. have steadily increased till they have become enormous.

Cups, saucers and bowls go off readily at five hundred dollars, or more. At a recent sale, a pair of rose Daberry vases were purchased for the sum of eighteen hundred and fifty guineas, almost ten thousand dollars; while cups and saucers went off at ono hundred and fifty guineas. During the present year, single plates have sold for one thousand dollars each, and vases from twenty five hundred dollars upward.

A few years ago the enormous sum of fifty thousand dollars was paid for a single set of three jardinieres.

Picked Up.

A physician says "When a teaspoonful of warm honey is taken every fifteen, twenty, or thirty minutes, it has a surprising effect on catarrh. Every family should have a glass of pure honey in the house in order excitedly the instant he was inside the at once, after catching cold, to be able to use some.

Many ladies economise by cutting off the hems of fine damask napkins which have become worn, and fringing them out to the depth of an inch and a half, thereby conbe found speech. Then he pulled himself verting them into pretty tea and fruit

"What is safer than a safety pin?" was meeting. The answer was "stitches," The extreme simplicity of Miss Dottleson's There are thousands of fond mothers who indeed down there; she did absolutely little flannel band, annoy the tender skin than that of "Czar;" and when, in 1815, Lakeworth was; but he said on Tuesday while she slept, why shouldn't brass pins time; no doubt he would write when he saw a needle with soft darning cotton, slips her left hand forefinger down baby's band and And this was what he had magnified into holds with her thumb, then defily takes an elopement! We will not dwell upon Mr. | four or five anug stitches, and the band is on

He was Consoled.

A New Yerker who met a Kansas man at one of the hotels the other day heaved a sigh

"I was in your town two years ago. and that piece of property west of the railroad station was offered to me for \$30,000." " Yes."

"I hear that it was sold last year for " It was."

are! Had I bought at \$30,000 I could now probably sell for \$100,000. Think of that." nounced "Tear," and the first letter of the That piece of property can be bought to-day "ts." for \$15 000. The boom has passed."-[N. Y. Sun.

Proof Positive.

Johnsing-" Does you t'ink dat de young lady rekiprosates youah affection, Julius?" Julis-" I don't sot myself up to much of a jedge of sech mattahs, Mistah Johnsing, but it do look w'en a lady squerz : a ge'mman so hahd dat she breaks de razzer in his west pocket dat she am leanin' his way a little,

Somebody has discovered that nearly every one of the world's famous beauties was born in summer, at a time when the earth seemed to smilingly welcome them.

Our esteemed Chinese contemporary, the Hu pao has been investigating the orgin of foot cramping by Chiness women. The practice is of very ancient date. Some affirm that it arose in the time of the Five Dynasties | dead?" -that is the tenth century A. D. Jao Ning, the mictress of Li Yu, the last Emperor of these dynasties, tied up her feet with silk take you away from here?" into the shape of the crescent moon and all the other beauties of the time imitated her. allude to the custom. During the reign of have said, 'Tnank you, sir?'" "Here are fifty begging letters, Answer cramping under various penalties, the local you find out so much about me?" officials being held responsible in some deis still universal in Kuanting and Kuangal. | enough."-[Arkansaw Traveler.

HOW TO INDUCE SLEEP.

Many Methods by Which the Drowsy God May Be Wooed.

One of the most effective inducers to sleep play includes four hundred and forty separ- is a warm salt-water bath taken before are pieces, varying from dainty cups, saucers | retiring. This will almost always put a restand plates, to vases and urns of enormous less child to slumber if it is well, and if it size, statuettes, portraits and even the most is well fed after its bath. Sleeplessness in an delicate bouquets of flowers. Many of the adult'is more difficult to contend with. A pieces at once impress the observer as warm salt bath may not always act as quick. beautiful, while others seem a little "pro- ly, but it is worth trying. If there is any tendency to cold feet put a warm bottle to Almost every tint which can be imparted | the feet after bathing, and in many cases a to porcelain is here; white, turquoise blue, restful sleep will follow. It is far better to all the greens, the delicate rose pink which resort to every subterfuge to induce sleep has received the name of "Dubarry," and before resorting to any sleeping draught. scarlet, which has hitherto proved one of Sometimes a few crackers or something else the most difficult of colors to retain under eaten just before retiring will induce sleep when nothing else will. For this purpose The manufacture of Sevres ware is one of many people keep a cracker jar in their the best, oldest and most characteristic arts | rooms. The thin wafer crackers are excellent

long been under the direct control and | For the dry, burning sensation in the palms patronage of the government, and are in of the hands and soles of the feet which inreceipt of an annual thousand francs. The duces sleeplessness, sponge them in ammonia proceeds from sales go to the State treasury. and water or vinegar and water. The Many fine pieces are sent as gifts to foreign | continued dwelling on a certain thought may be of value. A frequent remedy of this kind It may be interesting to note the origin is to imagine an endless flock of sheep of an art which has attained such a world- stepping one by one over a stile. The continual monotony of the imaginary move-A royal porcelain factory was first estab- ment will soon put a wide-awake parson lished at Vincennes in 1745, under Louis | asleep. A famous physician put his patients XV., and produced many notable pieces of to drowsy slumber by an arrangement by ware, particularly bouquets. On one which they listened to the constant dropping occasion, it is related, His Majesty was the of water, drop by drop, on metal. If a victim of a practical joke. One of the ex. person is habitually wakeful at night it is cesdingly life-like bouquets having been wise to give up tea and coffee at night, placed in his green-house by the royal favor - and drink in their place a bowl of fresh

"Tipping."

Humility is one of the most marked characteristics of British serving people, says a writer in the New York Sun, a quality often lacking in persons of the same class in our own country. The same writer adds :

Nothing is more amazing to the American then the hauteur and arrogance of a typical London man, or gentleman, since the distinction is very sharp in the English metropolis,

when dealing with people who serve him. He says, "Please do this and "I'll thank you for that," because it's the jargon of the town; but his his politeness is put forth with such an indescribably arragant air that it is scarcely less offensive than a slap in the face. It is accepted everywhere with the invariable "thank you, sir."

The old story is still good of the Yankee who stood on the stern of the steamer as she swung out of Liverpool, and, holding a shilling aloft, cried out :

"If there's a man, woman or child on this blessed island I've not tipped, come forward now, for this is your last and only chance !"

I remember very well an experience I had on my first day in London. I started out with a typical London man to lunch at his club, and we stopped at a druggist's-or chemist's, as they say in England, with the ch prenounced softly-t) make some purchases, my companion bought a few shillings worth of one thing and another, and when his change was brought to him he pushed two coppers toward the druggist, and said carelesly :

"Heah, you take these." The druggist picked them up with a grateful smile, and muttered, "Thank you

very much, sir." It was a fine, large shop on the corner below Bond Street on Piccadilly, and the druggist was a handsome, full-bearded, and perfectly dressed man of about sixty years. Fancy making the proprietor of a showy New York drug store a present of a few

The Czar's Real Title.

Perhaps some day the propriety will be explanation goaded her father almost to sew baby's clothes while he is in long seen of no longer calling the Emperor of madness. She had been staying with her dresses. Those who have never tried it Russia the "Cz r." It is a title but little old governess, Miss Simcox, at Dover, laugh at the idea, but mothers know that used in Russia. The Emperor styles himself for a day or two. It was very slow even small safety pins, when placed in a "Imperator," which is a much higher title nothing. She wasn't quite sure where Dr. of baby. If rose leaves troubled the princess | Alexander I. received at the Congress of Vienna the title of King of Poland, the that he was going to Highgate for a short annoy baby? So the tender mother threads accepted Russian equivalent to the title "King" was "Czar." Peter the Great made a determined diplomatic fight in order to obtain his recognition as Emperor, and this was at last conceded to him by the English, partly because, for commercial parroses, they wanted his alliance, partly because some members of the Russian Embassy in London had been imprisoned or otherwise maltreated, so that it was thought desirable to make by way of compensation the concession Peter so much desired If, however, we insist upon calling the Emperor of Russia the Czar (bis own subjects call him, among the educated classes, "Emperor," and among the peasantry "Gossoudar," or Lord), we might at least write the name as is is pronounced, and spell it not in Polish or Hungarian fashion, but as "What short-sighted people some of us the simplest transliteration from Russian into English demands. The word is pro-"My dear friend, let me conscle you. | word in Russian corresponds precisely to our

Had Suffered Enough,

A gentleman was arraigned before an Arkansaw Justice on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. He had entered a store pretending to be a customer, but proved to be a thief.

"Your name is Jim Lickmore," said the Jastice. "Yes, sir." "And you are charged with a crime that

merits a long term in the penitentiary?" " Yes, sir. " And you are guilty of the crime?"

"I am.

"And you ask for no mercy?"

"No, sir." "You have had a great deal of trouble

within the last two years?" "Yes, sir, I have." "You have often wished that you were

"I have, please your Honor." "You wanted to steal money enough to

"You are right, Judge." "If a man had stepped up and shot you The literature of previous dynasties do not just as you entered the store, you would

Kang Hi (1664 A. D.) an edict forbade foot! "Yes, sir, I would; but, Judge, how did

"Some time ago," said the Judge with a gree for violation of the law by people in their | solemn air, " I was divorced from my wite. district. But the fashion was too strong, Shortly afterwards you married her. The and in 1668, at the instigation of the Board result is conclusive. I discharge you. Here, of Ceremonies, this edictwas withdrawn. It take this fifty-dollar bill. You have suffered