THE VICAR'S GOVERNESS.

CHAPTER XX.

"There have been hearts whose friendship gave Them thoughts at once both soft and

In the drawing-room he finds Clarissa with them. "The breath of flowers is out from tiny Etruscan vases, and little happy. baskets of pale Bellek are hidden by clustering roses brought from the conroom of their mistress.

"I am so glad you have come," says Clarissa, rising with a smile to welcome it is probable your Miss Broughton him, as he comes up to her. "The day might be in my society from this till was beginning to drag a little. Come over here, and make yourself comfortable."

"That will I, right willingly, so it pleases you, madam," says Dorian, and straightway, sinking into the desirable lounging-chair she has pointed out, makes nimself thoroughly happy.

A low bright fire is burning merirly upon the rug a snow-white Persian cat sinks blinking; while Billy, the Irish terrier, whose head is bigger than his reclines gracefully upon an ottoman near. Clarissa, herself, is lying back upon a cushioned chair, looking particularly pretty, if a trifle indolent.

the tone one adopts when expecting to be amused.

hind his head.

much. Well, let me see: would it be it my duty to warn her off him." news to say I met, and talked with, lint-white locks'?"

"Georgie? You---. She was with me all the morning."

"So she told me."

"Ah! And how far did you go with her?"

"To the vicarage. As I had been there all the morning, I couldn't well go in again, - fact I felt and deplored."

her," says Miss Peyton; but she doesn't look glad. "I hope you were nice to capitate three unoffending primroses. her?"

"Extremely nice, ask her if I wasn't. est spring day we had ever known, until we remembered last Thursday, and then we agreed that was the warmest thing; but as it is,—yes, as it is. spring day we had ever known. And How often people have advised him pected-promptness. then we thought spring was preferable to marry and settle down! Well, hang to summer. And, then, that Cissy Redit all, he is surely as good to look at I am content to go. A fig for your inhadn't the cocked nose. Don't look so amazed, my dear Clarissa: it was Miss a very good one too, I think. We say a cocked hat; therefore, why not cocked nose? And then we said all edu- his heart, and a gaunt old figure, and "Yes; bring me up that little dog you cation was a bore and a swindle, and then --- . How old is she, Clarissa?"

"You mean Georgie?" "Yes."

"Neither nineteen nor twenty." that age. She looks more like sweet safed by the younger man.

"You think her pretty?" me always of 'Maggie Lauder:'

And again, surely Apollo loves to

happy," says Clarissa, blushing hotly. ters to Clarissa have been many and forgets the sad little petition and the be as good and as nourishing as it had laughs as he speaks, but there is truth have somewhat languished, and are hidden in his jesting tone. Oh, to now, indeed, almost dead, he being slow "I like Mr. Branscombe so much," plunged into the Dark Continent with-

"Perhaps I do mean it."

of you, I think."

ask her if she would take another cup chance of a tete-a-tete with him. of tea, is that 'making her unhappy'? I really begin to think that society is too moral for me. I shall give it up, Meantime, Miss Peyton's little ro-and betake myself to Salt Lake City." Meantime, Broughton-Hastings This friendly hint is utterly thrown she, sitting more upright, as though de- taking advantage of an afternoon that not at all.

motives are quite pure. I am dying to room, runs to Clarissa and gives her a solemn. That is all the difference. understand you, only I can't. If you dainty little hug. "I like Mr. Hastings' in his surplice would try to be a little more lucid, all "Aren't you glad I have come?" she says Clarissa; "I think him very hand- This Is the Industrial Phenomenon Which would be well; but why am I to be says, with the utmost naivete. "I'm some; don't you?"

grasp."
"I don't want to sit upon you," says issa. Clarissa, a little vexed.

"No! I dare say that chair is more comfortable."

"I don't want anything, I merely ask "Don't take any thought about that. "Ever so much," says Georgie, enyou to be careful. She is very young It is already an accomplished fact. I thusiastically; "and really, you konw, and has seen few men; and if you per- am with you, and therefore I am per- he can't help his ears. After all how from wood fibre. Some fine specimens carbonic oxide of combustion into the sist in your attentions she may fall in fectly happy." love with you."

Branscombe; and then something in his little unfair, as the Redmonds are the "You are not in love with him are were finally abandoned. own mind strikes him, and he leans back easiest going people in the world, and you?" says Miss Georgie, with an amusin his chair, and laughs aloud. There is, have a sort of hankering after the ed laugh; and again Clarissa's hopes have recently been made, however, and perhaps, more bitterness than mirth in giving of holidays and the encourage- sink to zero. his laugh; yet Miss Peyton hears only ment of idleness generally. The vicar, "No. But I am glad you are a friend taken the old Chardonnier plant. It is is as follows: Sermons, one volume a the mirth.

be impossible to check; Amuse your toil, and a wearying of the flesh, to the wish it." self elsewhere, Dorian, unless you mean little ones. to marry her,"

says Dorian. "I see no reason why you shouldn't. the Sabbath day?"

ever of doing so."

I only know you have no intention what-

"If you keep on saying that over and over again, I dare say I shall want to marry her." says Dorian. "There is nothing like opposition for that kind of thing; you go and tell a fellow he can't sitting among innumerable spring of and shan't marry such-and-such a girl, ferings. The whole place seems alive and ten to one he goes and does it directly."

"Don't speak like that," says Claron the air." Primroses and violets shine issa, entreatingly; she is plainly un-

"Like what? What nonsense you have been talking all this time! Has it never occured to you that though, no doubt, servatory to make sweet the sitting- I am endowed with many qualities above the average, still I am not an 'Adonis,' or an 'Apollo,' or an 'Admirable Crichton,' or anything of that sort, and that the day she dies without experiencing a pang, so far as I am concerned."

"I don't know about 'Apollo' or 'Crichton," says Clarissa; "but let her alone. young man, fearfully. I want her to marry Mr. Hastings." second time to-day.

"Yes. Why should you be so amaz- ed her aim." ed? He is very charming, and I think she likes him. He is very kind-hearted, should reduce Miss Broughton to a and citizens would have to capitulate, doesn't like teaching."

"I don't believe she likes Hastings," Georgie. says Dorian; yet his heart dies within him about his unlimited affection for than usual; the excitement of the game body, and whose hair is of the shabbiest the cup that "cheers but not inebriates." is still full upon her. As Dorian speaks,

issa?" says Dorian, with a rather strain-ed laugh: "you are evidently bent on that she is making him a free present if it only had half a chance to promaking the entire county happy, yet of it, -an assurance that heightens her vision itself properly. "Now for your news," she says, in you ignore my case. Even when I set beauty, to his mind. Gazing at her The city of Paris has stored away marry her to the curate. I hate curates! tells himself that Dorian, lifting his arms, lays them be- abominably respectable. It is almost criminal of you to insist on handing "Does anybody ever take advice un- a little sooner or a little later?"

and walked with your 'lassie wi' the less it falls in with their own wishes?" you will."

seemed! and of course women under- breath; I am bound to meet Arthur at stand each other, and perhaps Georgie three precisely." "I am glad you walked back with has been pouring confidences of tender nature into her ears. This last is a very unpleasant idea, and helps to de- chance we may be allowed to end our

Certainly she had defended that fellow very warmly (the curate is now "that fellow"), and had spoken of him as And our conversation was of the fresh- though she felt some keen interest in est. We both thought it was the warm- him. After all, what is it to him? (This somewhat savagely, and with the aid of a few more flowers.) If he was in love with her, it would be another

mond would be very pretty if she as the curate, and his position is better; civility, Clarissa! At least I leave one and only a few hours ago she had ex- true mourner behind." Broughton's expression, not mine, and life. What would Arthur think of-

lovely face fades into some deeper recess either of you?" a face stern and disappointed, rises be- promised me-one of Sancho's puppies." fore him. Ever since that day at Sartoris, when the handkerchief had been morrow, in spite of your ill treatment. and to do things which would have been discovered, a coldness, a nameless but And you, Miss Broughton, what can I stubborn shadow, had fallen between do for you?" "So much! Then I really think she is him and his uncle, -a shadow impossible He is looking tenderly at the small form. the youngest-looking girl I ever met at to lift until some explanation be vouch- childish face, framed in gold, that is When the Greely expedition went countries sneezing is considered the Such an explanation it is out of tance.

wish I could," says Dorian. He constant, so that Dorian's suspicions longing glance that accompanied it, and been in 1881. make her feel something,—that cold in- to entertain evil thoughts of any one. says Georgie, a little later on when out being well equipped with tin boxes is unable to secure from seven to ten

Clarissa, a little anxiously. "Don't pay since his meeting with her in the shrub- in Clarissa's own room, standing in a of the earth where one is not liable to her too much attention, if you don't beries-seems happy and content, if deep oriel window that overlooks the very quiet and subdued. Once, indeed long sweep of avenue on one side, and coming upon her unexpectedly, he had the parterre beneath where early spring ships about to start out on long voyages "She is very young,"-ignoring his been startled by an expression in her flowers are gleaming wet with the rain last speech altogether. "She is a per- eyes foreign to their usual calm; it was that fell so heavily an hour ago. fect baby in some ways. It isn't kind a look, half terrified, half defiant, and "Every one likes Dorian," says Clarit haunted him for some time afterward. issa, pleasantly, but without her usual "My dear child, what am I doing?" But the remembrance of that faded, too, warmth when speaking of Branscombe. If I hand Miss Broughton a chair, or and she never afterwards risked the "He is a general favorite, and I think

Meantime, Miss Peyton's little ro- nobody takes anything he says seri-"You won't understand me," begins affair rather falls to bits. Georgie, away. Miss Broughton understood it sirous of argument; but he interrupts sees the small Redmonds on the road to "Yet sometimes he looks quite grave,"

friend of yours, is more than I can my own mistress."

"And so you came to me," says Clar- of Midas."

"Yes, of course." Clarissa, meditatively.

"I wish to goodness she would," says goes on Clarissa, regretfully, which is a beautiful." indeed, is laden with a suppressed and of his. Does he-like you?" "I hope she won't," she says, severe- carefully hidden theory that children "Yes, I think so; I am sure of it. a product which will closely resemble books, two a day; art and science, two ly. "Nothing would cause me greater should never do anything but laugh and Clarissa,"-with hesitation,-"if I tell silk from wood alone, which will be each every week; histories or biographsorrow. Underneath her childish man- sit in the sun. In his heart of hearts you something will you promise me much cheaper than the real article, and les, six a week, and law, one overy two ner there lies a passionate amount of he condemns all Sunday-schools, as faithfully not to tell it again?" which can be woven in large-sized feeling that, once called into play, would making the most blessed day one of "I promise faithfully, darling, if you pieces. The process of making is said to

"Why-why," said he, once, in an un- me last night, and though I was not ground into a pulp, steamed and chem-"Well, why shouldn't I marry her?" guarded moment, bitterly repented of told in words to keep it a secret, still ically prepared. The method of weaving a remarkably wide-awake child;

gone for a nice long drive."

She goes over to the window, and gazes disconsolately at the huge shining drops that fling themselves heavily against the panes, and on the leaves and flowers outside; while

"The thirsty earth soaks up the rain, And drinks, and gapes for drink again." You Can Have a Course Dinner En-"I cannot feel anything to be a pity to-day," says Georgie. "I can feel only a sense of freedom. Clarissa, let us play a game of battledore and shuttle- No Besteged City Need Strive Newadayscock. I used to beat you at Brussels; try if you can beat me now."

Into the large hall they go, and, armed with battledores, commence their fray. Hither and thither flies the little white bird, backward and forward move the lithe figures of the girls. The game is at its height; it is just the absorbing moment, when 199 has been delivered, surrounded by a hostile camp, Georgie, stopping short suddenly, cries "Oh!" and 200 flutters to the ground.

Clarissa, who is standing with her back to the hall door, turns instinctively toward it, and sees Dorian Branscombe. or boxes of tin. "I have disturbed you. I have come in at the wrong moment?" asks that

"The curate?" says Dorian, for the we were so well into it. Your sudden entrance startled Georgie, and she miss-

"I am very sorry my mere presence and would make her happy; and she state of abject fright," says Dorian, though they might eat ratflesh and speaking to Clarissa, but looking at

him as he remembers how she defended deep and rich, her eyes larger, darker away into tins, and so long will even "I believe she does," says Clarissa. her lips part and a slow sweet smile ly keep-for years in most cases-that "Can't you do something for me, Clar- creeps round them, and she looks earn- no city or town could be starved out

"Your presence would not frighten at least over to one of them that gay little me," she says, shaking her head; "but "I wonder if ever in all my life, I friend of yours with the yellow hair. it was-I don't know what; I only know had any news," he says meditatively. She will die of Hastings, in a month that I forgot myself for the moment This outfit of canned food is not per-"After all, I begin to think I'm not The very next time I have the good and missed my aim. Now, that was mitted to be touched, though at times fortune to find her alone, I shall feel hard, because we were so near our sec- it is tested to see that it still remains ond hundred. Why did you not come unspoiled.

> "Because 'a thoughtless animal is says Clarissa. "You may warn her as man," quotes he, his blue eyes full of though Paris has by far the most im- employed for sterilizing fresh milk. As contrition. "And the door was wide "I sha'n't warn her at all," says open, and the picture before me put all other thoughts out of my head. I wish When he has left Clarissa, and is on I was a girl! I should do nothing but his homeward way, this thought still play battledore and shuttlecock from haunts him. Can that pretty child be morning till night." Then, reproachin love with the lanky young man in fully. "I think you might both shake the long-tailed coat? She can't! No; it hands with me, especially as I can say is impossible! Yet, how sure Clarissa only 'how d'ye do' and 'good-bye' in one

"What a comfort!" says Clarissa, devoutly. "Then there is some faint afternoon in peace!"

"If there is one thing on earth for which I have a keen admiration it is candor," says Branscombe; "I thank you, Clarissa, for even this small touch of it. Miss Broughton, be candid too, and say you, at least, will regret me."

"I shall," says Georgie, with decided-and it must be confessed unex-

pressed a desire to see something of "Two," says Clarissa, relentingly.
life. What would Arthur think of— "Too late now; apology is useless! His thoughts change. Georgie's riante Well, I'm off. Can I do anything for

"You shall have the very prettiest to-

Dorian's power to give. The occurrence "Me?" she says, waking, as if from a of it was not consumed on the trip, and "Rather more than that; she reminds altogether was unhappy, but really reverie, with a faint blush. "Oh! give on the return of the explorers it was nothing worthy of a violent quarrel, me my liberty." She says it jestingly, sent back to the firm from which it the body is losing its heat too rapidly "Her face is as the summer cloud, Branscombe, as is his nature, pertina- but with a somewhat sad shrug of her was bought. When the Peary expediciously thrusts the whole affair out of rounded shoulders, as she remembered tion was being fitted out ten years later The dawning sun delights to rest his sight, refusing to let it trouble him, the dismal school-room, and the re- and the same firm was doing the proexcept on such occasions as the pres- straint that, however gentle, is hateful viding, they opened sample cases of this ent, when it pushes itself upon him un- to her gay, petulant nature. Her smile pemmican and found it to be in as good

Horace has never been to Pullingham In another moment she is laughing sent out with Peary, and on that ex-"Dorian, don't-don't make her un- since the night of the ball, and his let- again; but months go by before Dorian plorer's return what was left proved to

Ruth Annersley, too,-though plain- Dorian had disappeared. They have "No, no. I am in earnest," says ly desirous of avoiding his society ever forsaken their late game, and are now there is no desert plateau in any part wrong. If the trouble arises from the

he knows it. He is like a spoiled child; he says what he likes to everyone, but

a juvenile party, goes up to Gowran, she says-"nearly as grave as Mr. Hast-"There you mistake me," he says. "My and, making her way to the morning ings when in his surplice, only not so "I like Mr. Hastings' in his surplice,"

sat upon, and generally maltreated, be- awfully glad myself. The children have "Well-yes-. Only I wish his ears cause I walked a mile or so with a all gone to the Dugdales', and so I am didn't stick out so much. Why do they? He always, somehow, makes me think

> "But you like him," persists Clarissa, feeling, however, a little crestfallen. It "And now, to make you happy," says doesn't sound promising, this allusion in France, and set up an elaborate to Mr. Hastings' ears.

much worse a crooked eye would be!" were made and exhibited. But it was air of the apartment and make it unfit "Still, you so seldom get a holiday," "Of course, And his eyes are really found that the wood silk could not be for respiration.

about it for-for a while. There can't inventors hope to reap a fortune.

"What a pity the afternoon is so un- be any harm in confiding it to you, can certain says Clarissa. We might have there! You are such an old friend of

(To Be Continued.)

MILLIONS OF MEALS IN TIN.

tirely in Canned Goods.

Paris Has Stored Enormous Quantities of Them, Enough to Feed the Chy for any Length of Time,

That greatest terror of war, a starvgarrison and a starving town, of canned goods, meats, vegetables, puddings and fruits, all incased in tiny jars

It used to be easy to beleaguer a city and starve it into submission with hard-"An! you have spoiled our game. And ly an ounce of shot, for it was a forefood supply were shut off only a few weeks would elapse before both garrison horseflesh first. But now, so cleverly Her arm is still half raised, her color are provisions compressed and packed the foods that most usually spoil quick-

my heart upon a woman, you instantly with open and sincere admiration, he hundreds of thousands of packages con-They are so mild, so inoffensive, so "Nature might no more her child ad- taining canned and compressed food enough to supply the entire population for milk, are ready to grow when the milk

EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

ufacture of canned articles has grown there are fewer microbes to be found to be something enormous, especially in | in condensed milk than in fresh milk meats and vegetables. In many cases as furnished by the milkmen. the canned goods seem to be actually preferred to the original products. Nearly every wise housekeeper nowadays emulates Paris in a small way, for she keeps on her shelves any number of these little boxes and thus finds herself always ready for any emergency

butcher or grocer fail to turn up. It is really surprising the variety of things to eat that are put into cans. As a matter of fact one can live, and live maladies are in a great measure imagcomfortably, on canned foods alone. "I inary. Give a list of what is to be eat can stock your house," says a wholesale en at breakfast, dinner and supper, and fruits, puddings, cheese and coffee, all families by recommending to a wealthy

canned goods.' ellers from the fact that an enormous ed to send for a neighboring medical in this way were able to travel with

LESS HARDSHIP impossible had it been necessary for them to depend upon food in its original

gazing at him smilingly from the dis- away in 1881 a large quantity of pemmican was put on board. A large part

run across an empty beef can.

Transatlantic steamers and sailing use these goods in great quantities because they keep so well and because they striving for awhile to woo the drowsy can be stored so easily. When prepared by a skillful cook it is impossible for the diner to distinguish between fresh meats and vegetables and those that are can-

In canning the meat is steamed, boned and pressed into the boxes, which are then soldered up. It is estimated that a two-pound can of meat, sold at about 25 cents, contains as much nourishment the butcher.

SILK MADE FROM WOOD.

Is Said to Be Promised in France.

Silk is about to be added to the list of things made from wood. A Frenchman named Chardonnier first tried the experiment some years ago at Besancon, plant in that town for the manufacture woven in large pieces, and the works

Further experiments and discoveries a company has been formed, which has which can be woven in large-sized weeks. be similar to that of manufacturing "It is something Mr. Hastings said to paper from wood. The wood is first

HEALTH.

NEW POSITION FOR SLEEPING.

Another iconoclast! The rampant reformer of the day has now invaded bedrooms. The orthodox fashion in making up the beds so as to gently slope toward the feet, and having a goodsized pillow or two under the head is all wrong. A prominent French doctor, M. Vilhelm Fischer, is responsible Eighteen Months-The Meat Will Keep for this statement. He asserts that after a long series of experiments he has proved conclusively that the sleep in a bed prepared in the old-fashioned way is simply to induce ailments of all kinds. He advocates a complete reversand received, and returned, when yet able to see far-off fields of grain and al of things. You must have your head plenty, could not be repeated in this age on a level with or lower than your feet. If pillows are to be used they must be under your feet instead of under the head. The result, he claims, will be amazing, being a sure cure for insomnia, as well as a preventive for the nightmare. Dr. Fischer says further that sleep in this new position "will always be intellectual, because more progone conclusion that if all avenues of found, the entire nervous system ameliorated, while people inclined to lung and kidney trouble will be vastly benefited by sleeping in this position." To prevent any incovenience by too sudden a change the pillows should be gradually reduced and finally placed under the feet.

GERMS IN CONDENSED MILK.

Dr. Sargent says the general supposition that condensed milk is sterilized milk is by no means correct. There is certainly great difference in the products of different manufacturers. Condensed milk often contains microbes, which, if not actually growing in the is diluted and taken into the stomach. When the condensed milk is slimy, cheesy or semi-solid in character, it contains germs which are actively developing. These germs are from the sources which ordinarily contribute to the contamination of milk. The only Other cities in Europe have built up safe way in the use of condensed milk stores along much the same lines, is to sterilize it by the same methods portant assortment of canned food held a rule, condensed milk requires sterilization as well as ordinary milk, al-Outside of these preparations the man- though it must be said that generally

THE VALUE OF DIETING.

"In your instructions to your patient," said a prominent physician to a young practitioner, "be particular in should company suddenly drop in or the giving minute directions concerning diet. This has great effect, on the minds of old women especially, as their grocer, "so that you need not make an- you may depend upon being made the other purchase of food for five years, subject of conversation, and will be and you shall have every day a perfect | considered clever. I brought myself indinner of soup and fish, entrees, roasts, to notice and gained several prominent old lady the left leg of a boiled fowl. Canned goods, though, have proved Once, when I was away on a short vathemselves of the greatest value to trav- cation, this lady fell ill, and was obligamount of nourishment can be carried man, who, by the way, was really a in an exceedingly small compass. The well-read man. On his attempting to Arctic explorers first found out the val- persuade her that the left leg possessed ue of canned meats and vegetables, and no particular virtue, she became quite indignant and uncomplimentary."

WHAT SNEEZING INDICATES.

The sneeze is not without its advantages, says M. Sobier. In some foreign height of ill manners, and yet how prevalent was the use of snuff in England in the reign of the Georges. A sneeze and needs protection. A sneeze may announce the approach of a cold. The well-wishing that one receives in some countries from the lower classes shows "Play at hide-and-seek amid her gold- awares, and will not be suppressed. dies, and tears creep into her eyes. condition as if fresh made. So it was While a sneeze need not be boisterous, it should not be suppressed.

IMPORTANCE OF SLEEP.

Prof. Barnes remarks when a person neighbors' cats, or the frolics of belated revelers, the matter is not serious. But if he finds his eyes wide open, his brain in a whirl and his nerves tense after god in a comfortable bed, his condition is a wholesome warning that he is working hard, worrying too much, is eating something which disagrees with him, or is on the way to being attacked by some disease.

HYGIENIC VALUE OF CRYING.

The disposition of the typical young as 50 cents worth of meat fresh from lady to have "a good cry" seems to have been found physiologically proper. Medical authorities assert that crying is the best exercise for young children. One hospital superintendent says that a healthy baby should cry three or four times a day at least, and from ten to fifteen minutes at the time.

SLEEPING ROOMS.

Oil stoves and gas stoves should never be kept burning in a sleeping room, for they are burned in the open air of the room, and having no connection with

English Books.

In Great Britain the output of books said they will be able to manufacture day; novels, five a day; educational

He Had Heard.

That new baby of Youngfather's is afterward, "forbid them their rest on I think he would wish me to be silent the pulp is the secret from which the | So I've heard. We live next door to