FATE'S INSTRUMENTS.

George was to earn Mr. Espion a litthe more yet, as it turned out. had not gone many steps before he saw his cousin Gerald making his bow to Mrs. Pocklington. Mr. Espion saw him too, and was on the alert. Gerald was closely followed by Tommy Myles.

"Ah, the enemy!" exclaimed George under his breath, pursuing his way towards Laura Pocklington.

The throng was thick, and his progress slow. He had time to observe Gerald, who was now talking to Tommy and to Sidmouth Vane, who had joined them. Gerald was speaking low, but his gestures betrayed strong excitement. Suddenly he began to walk rapidly towards George, the people seeming to fall aside from his path. Tommy Myles followed him, while Vane all but ran to George and whispered eagerly,

"For God's sake, clear out, my dear fellow! He's mad! There'll be a shindy, as sure as you're born!"

George did not like shindies, especially in drawing-rooms; but he liked running away less. "Oh, let's wait and see," he replied.

Gerald was looking dangerous. The healthy ruddiness of his cheek had darkened to a deep flush, his eyes looked me." vicious, and his mouth was set. he walked quickly up to his cousin, everybody tried to look away; but out of the corners of two hundred eyes eager glances centred on the pair.

"May I have a word with you?" Gerald began, calmly enough.

"As many as you like; but I don't rnow that this place--"

"It will do for what I have to say," Gerald interrupted.

"All right.; What is it?" "I want two things of you. First, you will promise never to dare to address my-Mrs. Witt again."

"And the second?" asked George.

lies, and are sorry for it." "I address whom I please and write

what I please." Vane interposed. "Really, Neston-you, Gerald, I mean

-don't make a row here. Can't you get him away, Tommy?" Gerald gave Tommy a warning look, and poor Tommy shook his head mourn-

George felt the necessity of avoiding a scene. He began to move quietly him. away. Gerald stood full in his path. "You don't go till you've answered. Will you do what I tell you?"

"Really, Gerald," George began, still clinging to peace. "Yes or no?" "No," said George, with a smile and

a shrug. "Then, you cur, take--"

In another moment he would have struck George full in the face, but the vigilant Vane caught his arm as he raised it. "You damned fool! Are you drunk?"

he hissed into his ear. "Everybody's looking." It was true. Everybody was.

"All the better," Gerald blurted out. "I'll thrash him--"

Tommy Myles ranged up and passed his hand through the angry man's oth-

"Can't you go, George?" asked Vane. "No," said George, calmly; "not till he's quiet."

The hush that had fallen on the room attracted Mrs. Pocklington's attention. stately, she was beside them, just in time to see Gerald make a violent effort to throw off Vane's detaining hand. "I cannot get anybody to go into the

music-room," she said; "and the signora is waiting to begin. Mr. Neston, give me your arm, and we will show the way." Then her eyes seemed to fall for the first time on George. "Oh, you | here too, Mr. George? Laura is looking for you everywhere. Do find her. Come, Mr. Neston. Mr. Vane, go and | me." give your arm to a lady."

The group scattered, obedient to her commands, and everybody breathed a little sigh, half of relief, half of disap-Mrs. Pocklington was a great woman. from your own sweet lips. Now I am Myles, as he restored himself with a

glass of champagne, "it would have been a case of Bow Street!" "I think it fairly amounts to a fracas," said Mr. Espion to himself; and

as a fracas, accordingly, it figured.

CHAPTER, IX. On the following morning, Lord Tottlebury sat as arbitrator, gave an impartial consideration to both sides of the question, and awarded that George should apologise for his charges, Gerald for his violence. Lord Tottlebury argued the case with ability, and his final judgment was able and conclusive. Unfortunately, however, misled by the habit before mentioned of writing to the papers about matters other than those which immediately concerned him. Lord Tottlebury forgot that neither party had asked him to adjudicate, and, although Maud Neston was quite convinced by his reasoning, his award remained an opinion in vacuo; and the two clear and full letters which he wrote expressing his views were consigned by their respective recipients to the waste-paper basket. Each of the young men thanked Lord Tottlebury for his kind efforts, but feared that the unreasonable temper displayed by the other would render any attempt at an | heaven! there was a chance of lying on | guages, and his visit, should it ever sighed, and sadly returned to his article | den upon! on "What the Kaiser should de next." He was in a hurry to finish it, because | Neaera. "I-I went the whole hog. he also had on hand a reply to Profes- | didn't I?" Dressingham's paper on "The Gos-Narrative and the Evolution of Crustacea in the Southern Seas."

impulse-which Vane did not believeand, at any rate, nothing of the kind need be apprehended again, but as for apologising, he should as soon think of blacking George's boots. In fact, he was, on the whole, well pleased with himself, and, in the course of the day, went off to Neaera to receive her thanks

and approval. He found her in very low spirits. She had been disappointed at the failure of her arrangement with George, and half inclined to rebel at Gerald's peremptory veto on any attempt at hushing up the question. She had timidly tried the line of pooh-poohing the whole matter, and Gerald had clearly shown her that, in his opinion, it admitted of no such treatment. She had not dared to ask him seriously if he would marry her, supposing the accusation were true. A joking question of the kind had been put aside as almost in bad taste, and, self. at any rate, ill-timed. Consequently she was uneasy, and ready to be very miserable on the slightest provocation. But lot of them." to-day Gerald came in a different mood. He was triumphant, aggressive, and fearless; and before he had been in the room ten minutes, he broached his new design-a design that was to show conclusively the esteem in which he held the vile slanders and their utterer.

"Be married directly! Oh, Gerald!" "Why not, darling?" It will be the best answer to them."

"What would your father say?" "I know he will approve. Why shouldn't he?" "But-but everybody is talking about kick me out, they can."

"What do I care?"

It suits some men to be in love, and Gerald looked very well as he threw him-Maud, and Isabel Bourne." out his defiance urbi et orbi. Neaera was charmed and touched.

"Gerald dear, you are too good-you are, indeed, too good to me and too good for me.' Gerald said, in language too eloquent

to be reproduced, that nobody could help being "good" to her, and nobody in the world was good enough for her. "And are you content to take me entirely on trust?" "Absolutely."

"While I am under this shadow?" "You are under no shadow. I take | party. your word implicity, as I would take it against gods and men." "Ah, I don't deserve it."

"Who could look in your eyes"-"You will write and say you've told | Gerald was doing so-"and think of deceit? Why do you look away, sweetheart?"

"I daren't-I daren't!" "What?"

"Be-be-trusted like that!" shan't be. I will treat you as if—as if Grosvenor Square. He found Mrs.

Neaera tried to smile at this pleasan- hitherto known to George only by retry. She was kneeling by Gerald's pute,-the Marquis of Mapledurham. chair as she often did, looking up at

"Doubted me ?" she said.

question. Will that be enough?" be quite enough.

hands and raised it aloft. "N owlook open to complaint. at me and say-what shall be your

"I know," pursued Gerald, who was much pleased with his little comedy. 'Say this, 'On my honour and love, I he began to think am not the girl.'

his nonsense about her eyes? That was whether you are the Mr. Neston." not, to Neaera's thinking, as bad as a lie direct. "On her honour and love!" Mr. Neston," said the Marquis. She could not help hesitating for just a moment.

"I am not the girl, on my honour and love." Her words came almost | Marquis. In a moment, as it seemed, though her with a sob, a stifled sob, that made movements were as a rule slow and Gerald full of remorse and penitence, and loud in imprecations on his own stupidity.

pleaded; "but it was a stupid joke, and it has distressed you. Did you dream I doubted you?"

"Poor child! Never mind; you'll be amused when you think of it presently. And, my darling, it really, seriously, does make me happier. I never doubted, pointment, and told one another that but it is pleasant to hear the truth | Marquis. "In another second," said Tommy ready for all the world. And what about the day?"

> "The day?" Shall it be directly?" "What does 'directly' mean?" asked Neaera, mustering a rather watery

"In a week." "Gerald!"

But, after the usual negotiations, Neaera was brought to consent to that day three weeks, provided Lord Tottlebury's approval was obtained. "And, please, don't quarrel with your cousin any more!" "I can't afford to let him alone now."

"And --- Are you going, Gerald?" "No time to lose. I'm off to see the governor, and I shall come back and fetch you to dine in Portman Square. Good-bye for an hour, darling!" "Gerald, suppose---"

"Well !" "If-If- No, nothing. Good-bye, dear; and--"

"What is it, sweet?"

"Did you hear that, Bob?" asked

Lord Tottlebury, who was much less inflexible than he seemed, did not hold a new sort of headache, as if there out long against Gerald's vehemence, After his outburst, Gerald Neston had and the news soon spread that defiance allowed himself to be taken home was to be hurled in George's face. The has designated the new style "Acadquietly, and the next morning he had Bull's-eye was triumphant. Isabel emy headache," and says it is caused wind blow through the room for five so far recovered his senses as to promise Bourne and Maud Neston made a hero by looking at pictures that are hung minutes. If the patient is well cover-Sidmouth Vane that he would not of Gerald and a heroine of Neaera. too high or by maintaining a gaze that ed, no danger will result. In mild again have recourse to personal violence. Tommy Miles hastened to secure the requires the directing of the eyes above weather the windows should be let He said he had acted on a momentary | position of "nest man," and Sidmouth | the normal attitude,

Vane discovered and acknowledged a deep worldly wisdom in Gerald's con-

"Of course," said he to Mr. Blodwell, on the terrace, "if it came out before the marriage, he'd stand pledged to throw her over, with the cash. But which the warm weather brings about, afterwards! Well, it won't affect the settlement, at all events."

ald had not been actuated by this motive. "Depend upon it, he has," persisted

Mr. Blodwell said he thought Ger-

marriage, a little weep and three months on the Riviera! "Oh, I suppose, if it came out after marriage, George would hold his ton-

gue." "Do you, by Jove? Then he'd be the most forgiving man in Europe. Why, he's been hunted down over the business | time they are most likely to do a great -simply hunted down!"

"That's true. No, I suppose he'd be bound to have his revenge." "Revenge! He'd have to justify himself."

Mr. Blodwell had the curiosity to pursue the subject with George him-"After the marriage? Oh, I don't

know. I should like to score off the "Naturally," said Mr. Blodwell. "At any rate, if I find out anything the body is overheated. before I shall let them have it. They

haven't spared me." "Anything new?" "Yes. They've got the committee at the Themis to write and tell me that in the same club."

"That's strong." "I have to thank Master Tommy for that. Of course it means that I'm and quenches the thirst more readily to go; but I won't. If they like to then when taken all at once.

against you for? "Oh, those girls have got hold of added.

"Isabel Bourne?" "Yes," said George, meeting Mr. has a mind to try his luck there, think."

"Vice you retired." like the army, you know; the two come at home, selecting rich, ripe fruit. to pretty much the same thing." "You must console yourself, my the danger of taking a large draught boy," said Mr. Blodwell, slyly. He of cold water directly after playing heard of most things, and he had heard around and getting overheated. of Mrs. Pocklington's last dinner-

"Oh, I'm an outcast now. No one would look at me." "Don't be a humbug, George. Go and see Mrs. Pocklington, and, for heaven's sake let me get to my work." It was Mr. Blodwell's practice to inveigle people into long goswasting his time; so George was Florence L. Baldwin, New York.

not disquieted by the reproach, Gerald smiled. "Very well; then you But he took the advice, and called in I doubted you. Then will you be satis- Pocklington in, but she was not alone. Her visitor was a very famous person,

is necessary to add that more was "Yes, since you won't let your eyes known of him than was known to his speak for you, I will put you to the advantage. In fact, he gave many people the opportunity of saying they Poor Neaera! she thought it would would not count him among their acquaintances; and he gave very few of "And I will ask you, what I have them the chance of breaking their never condescended to ask yet, dearest, word. He and Mrs, Pockington amif there's a word of truth in it all?" used one another, and, whatever he cumstances it was once my painful ex-Gerald, still playfully, took one of her | did, he never said anything that was

For some time George talked to Laura. Laura, having once come over Neaera was silent. This passed words; to his side, was full of a convert's zeal, every time she spoke she made it and poured abundant oil and wine in-

to his wounds. "How could I ever have looked at Isabel Bourne when she was there?" "Mr. Neston," said Mrs. Pocklington, Why hadn't she let him alone with | "Lord Mapledurham wants to know "Mrs Pocklington has betrayed me,

> "I am one of the two Mr. Nestons, I suppose," said Geoege, smiling. "Mr. George Neston?" asked the

"And you let him come here, Mrs.

Pocklington?" "Ah, you know my house is a cara-"It was all a joke, sweetest," he vanserai. I heard you remark it yourself the other day.

"I shall go," said the Marquis, rising. "And, Mrs. Pocklington, I shall be content if you say nothing worse "Well, then, say you knew it was of my house. Good-bye, Miss Laura. Mr. Neston, I shall have a small party "Yes dear,, I know it was,-of course of bachelors to-morrow. It will be very it was; but it-it rather frightened kind it you will join us. Dinner at eight."

"See what it is to be an abused man," said Mrs. Pocklington, laughing. "In these days the wicked must stand shoulder to shoulder," said the

George accepted; in truth, he was rather flattered. And Mrs. Pecklington went away for quite a quarter of an hour. So that, altogether, he re-"Of course you don't know what day! | turned to the opinion that life is worth living, before he left the house.

(To be Continued.)

THE MIKADO'S VISIT.

The London Chronicle says it learns on excellent authority that the Mikado contemplates a tour through Europe at some future time. If he is able to carry out this plan he will be the first Japanese Emperor who has ever been allowed to leave his dominions. It seems, however, that there are great difficulties in the way, the old or fanatical Jap- pastry, etc. Flour and other things anese party objecting strongly to so remarkable an innovation. The Turkish the baking of all kinds might be accomfanatics did the same thing when Abdud Aziz announced his intention of paying a visit to Paris and London, but | things in this line, if we think and rea-"Nothing-well, and don't be long." they were unable to prevent it, and son together. If two could arrange to Gerald departed in raptures. As soon | that luckless sovereign was the first | go the same day, the washing and cleanas he was out of the room, the tailless | Turkish sovereign who ever crossed the | ing might all be done up in one day; cat emerged from under the sofa. He fronties of his empire, except as a conhated violent motions of all kinds, and queror. The Mikado is a highly edu- pass without some one being there. lovers are restless beings. Now, thank | cated man, who speaks European lanarrangement futile. Lord Tottlebury | the hearth-rug without being trod- | take place, will be an event of great interest.

A NEW SORT OF HEADACHE.

were not enough already known. He

HEALTH.

DANGER OF ICED DRINKS.

The excessive amount of perspiration invariably gives rise to more or less thirst. In their desire to satisfy the craving for liquids, people are most apt to commit unwise and often injurious mistakes. Instead of partaking "Before marriage, the deuce! After more freely of the beverage which Mother Nature has so lavishly given us, ingenuity has been taxed to its utmost for the invention of all kinds of artificial drinks, which increase rather than quench the thirst, while at the same deal of harm to the system.

With the view of allaying thirst, liquids should be taken cool but not ice cold, for the sudden shock to the overheated system would, in many instances prove dangerous, more especially when the body is in a state of profane perspiration. Sudden death has been known to result from the introduction of iced fluids into the stomach, when

The addition of some fruit juice or acid makes the water more palatable and satisfies the desire for liquids.

After milk, about the most refreshing and non-irritating summer beverage is it's awkward to have Gerald and me cold tea, to which a little lemon juice has been added. Cold fluids should not be taken too quickly, but by degrees, this is safer,

An exceedingly wholesome and nutri-"What's Tommy Myles so hot tious beverage may be made from oat-

meal to which cold water has been Particular attention should be given the selection of fruit syrups purchased in stores, being sure to take only those Boldwell's questioning eye. "Tommy that are unadulterated and free from more common fancy than most people deleterious properties, and put up by

reliable manufactures. Of course, when it is possible, the "Well, retired or turned out. It's safest and best way is to make them

> Delicious lemonade may be made from the juice of six lemons, a little fruit juice of some kind, add a quart of water and sweeten to taste. This will be

both palatable and refreshing. Never throw away tea or coffee that is left over at meal times, but strain, put in a cool place, and when ready for use add a little lemon, this is ansips, and then abuse them for other very acceptible summer drink .-

IN TIME OF NEED.

I do not intend to deal with the medical side of this question, but the plain, every side. If the "housemother" The Marquis was well known on the taken sick in the country, there is of- net, married to an American wife, and turf and also as patron of art, but it ten no help to be secured. I have known the same state of things to exist in the small towns. Often the family has immigrated from an Eastern home, so that the husband, wife, and two or three little ones are all in all perience to be sick-so sick I could scarcely be without personal attendance for even a few minutes at a timefor over three weeks, convalescence "dragging its slow length along" into months. Some of my neighbors came in at different times, dressed in fine I knew that the kitchen table was stacked with soiled dishes; this they passed. I knew also that they had to pick their steps to avoid the mud that shapely hands. several pairs of careless feet brought in in their careless travels from out- pretty hands they possess. Firts, bedoors straight to mamma's bedside, and the glimpse I got of the carpet in my own room assured me that it was anything but presentable. Yet those wo- think they have not hands of very men would sit for two hours at a time, and, upon leaving would inquire if there was anything I wished them to do, two even going so far as to ask to take home my large washing. I thanked them, declining their offers. Thank hands. Young women used to squeeze Heaven, they were not all like these. and pinch their hands into gloves two Several came dressed in calico or gingham, and brought order out of chaos, olution. They wear gauntlet gloves not even asking me if I wanted any- and actually put on gloves that thing done. They saw what was need- wrinkle." ed, and did it. It was then that I learned what a blessing it was to have good neighbors. There are usually enough of willing

neighbors to accomplish a great amount of help similar to the above, if it were only planned systematically; but it is the lack of system that thwarts, or at least hinders, the usefulness of such

If, instead of each one coming haphazard, as is usually the case, they would all meet and plan! "What is everybody's business is nobody's business;" so one must take the lead. Arrange it so as to disturb the order of your own home as little as possible, being sure that the stricken family will be thankful to have help at all, even if washday is not Monday and cleaning day Sat-

One might assume the responsibility of the bread-making; enough can be made in one day to last a week. Any of the family, even the child, can prepare yeast the night previous, so that sponge will be ready when the baker arrives. Another can attend to the could be taken to your own homes, and plished with greater ease in that way. There are many ways to facilitate trying not to let more than one day Other duties can be assumed besides

those mentioned. It is hard to give help while one needs it oneself; but surely something can be done of which the above is a mere hint. The first and most important duty to be attended to upon the arrival of any which are very good for bringing the An English physician has discovered one is, of course, to see that the sick one is comfortable, and the sick room

in order. If the weather is not too inclement, open all windows and doors, letting the down an inch or two at the top con- the drinks.

stantly. (Some people seem to have a great dread of a little clean air entering at the windows.) After this is completed and the furniture dusted, return all necessary things to their accustomed places, not forgetting a few flowers if they are to be had. Don't try to change things around much, as it might cause inconvenience to the family. After this, the kitchen claims your at-

tention. Remember that at no time is help appreciated so much as in sickness, and that the sick, like the poor, you have always with you; and if you do not receive help when your time comes, you will at least rest in the assurance that you did your duty, which is, in itself sweet peace.-Macadams.

CHEERFULNESS.

Be cheerful. It is trite advice to tell women to take each day as it comes, to avoid remorse over what is done and forebodings over what is to come; but it is no less valuable advice. Nervous prostration is seldom the result of present trouble or work, but of work and trouble anticipated. Mental exhaustion comes to those who look ahead and climb mountains before they arrive at them. Resolutely build a wall about to-day and live within the enclosure. The past may have been hard, sad or wrong. It is over. The future may be like the past, but the woman who worries about it may not live to meet it. If she does she will bear it. The only thing with which she should concern itself is to-day, its sunshine, its air, its friends, its frolics, its wholesome work, and perhaps, its necessary sor-

SOME NOTED PREACHERS.

They Address Audiences Entirely for the Pleasure of Talking.

Emperor William's taste for preaching, even where there is a duly qualified ecclesiastic within reach, is far might be willing to imagine. Under the circumstances it is difficult to understand the surprise which has been caused by his insistence in delivering the Children especially should be taught Sunday discourse during the recent the danger of taking a large draught vachting trip to the Mediterranean al yachting trip to the Mediterranean, although he had on board with him the chief of the court chaplains.

Thus in England there are at least a dozen secular members of the House of Lords who, not content with preaching to their own households and tenants, actually travel about in England and on the continent preaching wherever they can find either a congregation or a pulpit at their disposal.

Several of them, such as, for instance Lord Radstock, have incurred the wrath of foreign Governments in consequence of their religious zeal.

The young earl Beauchamp is another of these lay preachers, but he confines his ministrations to the East End of London. Then there is Lord Benheir to the Earl of Tankerville, who has been arrested for street preaching on several occasions.

The present Duke of Hamilton does a little in the preaching line, chiefly among the poorer classes in London. But none of these peers comes anywhere near the late Earl of Shaftesbury so to each other. Under just such cir- far as pulpit oratory is concerned, the Earl being known by the nickname of the lay Bishop."

SHAPELY HANDS.

A story from across the water tells us that the German Emperor fell in love with his wife because of her beautiful hands. This sounds well, and, clothing, bonneted, vailed and gloved. whether it is true or not, will no doubt be an inspiration to lots of ambitious women to make the most of

Very few women know what really cause they know not how to care for them; second, for the reason that they much consequence, and third, from carelessness in the use of hand coverings.

A critic says: "Women become more sensible every day in regard to their sizes too small, but now there is a rev-

There are many good arguments to

be brought forward anent the retirement of the tight glove. Women who play tennis, row boats, drive road waggons, swim or wheel, can never return to a system of packing the hand and wrist into a small space. The old-fashioned glove was an abomination. It made the hand red, shiny, greasy and awkward in movement. It seriously affected the nerves. It took away all expression from the fingers and wrist and also minimized the usefulness of one of the most delicate members of the human body. But the tight glove has gone and its

funeral caused few tears to flow. Now that we have a large, generous, shapely glove decreed by fashion, we can afford to spend more time training the hand and wrist. This training should begin with the infant. A child should never be allowed to sit with its fingers in its mouth. Such a bad habit ruins the shape of both the fingers and the mouth. Children should not be allowed to stretch, pound or move their fingers or joints out of shape. The habit of "craching the joints" is very bad, and disfigures a hand for life.

Having brought the little daughter up to keep the hands neat, soft and white, she should be kept from scraping the nail with a pocket knife or a pair of scissors, from using acids on the nails and from biting them. All these things tend to detract from the natural

beauty of the hands. Castile soap is about the best in the market for washing the hands and wrists, and but very little of this is needed in warm water. Do not rub the hands vigorously. It irritates the skin and accomplishes very little good. The Delsartists have some pretty exercises blood into the hands and wrists. Massage is also excellent for strengthening

the ligaments and tissues. FAIR INDICATION.

Does Miss Gushington's father look with favor on your suit? I think so; he always lets me pay for