CHAPTER XVIII .- (CONTINUED). Neither Madame de Sorgnes nor Maritza offered any assistance, accustomed as they had become trust for everything to her. But Guillaume did rebel. Tiomane imposed silence on his revolts. He longed for the time when he could rid her of these disagreeable duties, and put his mother and "sisters" at ease. In the meantime, he would work like a gailey slave. Tiomane was only at the beginning of the struggle. Day by day, the difficulties, far from lessening, seemed to multiply, and, even harder to bear than her wearlsome household labors, were the unreasonable requirements of her two companions. During the first week after their removal to the apartments in the Rue d'Assas, they had been almost cheerful in their feeling of relief at their escape from the dult pension, and the enjoyment of the comforts of their fittle home. But the complaints were heard again. Ennul, the ennul of the Idle, overwhelmed them. On no consideration would Madame de Sorgnes consent to see any of her old Parisian friends; indeed, she could not be induced to go out at all, fearing to meet Maritsa with the same fear. The young beauty could no longer be persuaded to walk in the garden of the Luxembourg. all perfumed now with the illacs in bloom, whence the strains of the military band came to the little drawing room on the fifth floor, filling her with inexpressible sadness. Tiomane succeeded, however, after much coaxing. in inducing them to go out sometimes very late in the afternoon, when they would not run the risk of meeting any nequaintances. But walking soon fatigued these indolent orientals. By an anomaly of her childish character, Madame de Sorgnes, who had decided to flee from society, went out, accompanied by her daughter, one fine morning in May, and taking a carriage drove to the Champs Elysees, and the Bots de Boulogne, an amusement which cost \$ france-more than the expenses of a whole day. Tiomane chided her gently, but was at once told by Madame de forgues that she could never think of sitering an omnibus. In a few days she repeated her drive twice, and went to dine at the Restaurant de la Cascade. The mother and daughter always returned from these excursions more excited and more dissatisfied than ever. The view of this Parisian luxury, the carriages, the toilettes, the shops revived all their regrets. They seemed like two lost souls, who, from the internal regions, see the joys of the blessed in heaven. The days soon came when they yielded to tempintion. They purchased bonnets, gowns, and the thoumand-and-one contly trifles of the femtnine toilette. In vain Tiomane implored, pointing out the yawning abysa to which they were hastening. They were deaf to her prayers and entreaties. This third month was most disastrous. The follies and extravagances of the mother and daughter could no longer he counted. What barrier could Tiomane interpose between them and certain ruin? Her pleadings irritated them, without doing any good. They treated her as an impertinent, tiresome person, from whom one escapes as quickly as possible—whose warnings one ridicules and despises. She spoke to them on the subject only once again. morning after breakfast she begged Madame de Sorgnes to listen to her. Of her little capital, very necessary to add to the small and very uncertain income from the railway shares, Guillaume did not succeed in getting a

"I beg, Tiomane, that these daily feremiada may cease," Madame de Sorgnes answered petulantly, putting her fingers in her ears.

position as a engineer what were they

Tiomane removed the breakfast things and left the room to hide the tears she could not restrain. After her bousehold duties were finished she went out for a walk, feeling the need of solitude the solitude of a crowd where one can at least think undisturbed. She walked on, weary, discouraged, angry, saying to herself that, perhaps, after all it was useless to struggle any longer -nothing could save this thoughtless, off-modulgent mother and daughter; that they were of the number of those the rus headlong, eyes open, to the childe at whose base is certain death. and get how could she abandon them to halr impending fate?

Self-sacrifice has its intoxication—the erhuman longing which sustains the shrive. She reproached herself for nentary weakness and resolved waln to try to protect them-to save hem from themselves. She tried to hink what she could do to add to their Mender resources. Her time was almost all taken up in household cares, and even if she could spare a few hours a day to give lessons in languages or music what mother would choose her preference to a diplome? As to her name, had not her fingers lost their

Thus communing sadly with herself, reached the Bon-Marche, and, still effecting still questioning, she stopped senhanically before the shop windows. he started; shrely she recognized have exquisite embroideries on silk, If the most elegant arabesques, is was the industry par excellence of myrniotes just now the latest in Paris. She had learned it durstay at Bournabat and she had

shop. In a few moments she came out, her face radiant. Certainly, they would accept her embrolderies and pay her well for them.

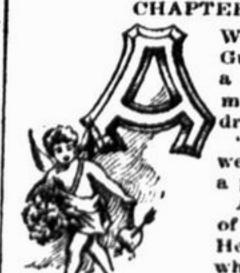
That evening she began her new labors, working until after midnight. Madame de Sorgnes wept at this new proof of Tiomane's energy and devotion and promised to abide by her advice in future.

"What!" exclaimed Guillaume the following Wednesday, when he came to visit them, on finding Tiomane bending over her embroidery frame; "this is sheer madness—you will be ill." And he repeated for the fiftieth time, "Oh, when can I put an end to this?"

In a fortnight Tiomane carried her first piece of embroidery to the Bon Marche. It procured her at once more orders than she could fill. By working all the time that she was not occupied in household labors she could make 3 francs a day.

July came. Guillaume graduated the Tiomane's fears fiftleth of his class. were fully realized. The young man ing half his leisure. could not hope to obtain any place under the government.

CHAPTER XIX.



WEEK LATER. Guillaume fell like a bomb into his drawing room. "Hurrah! hurrah! ve are rich; I have

a position!" An old school of l'ecole Monge, Henri Sancede, of whom he had often spoken to them.

who had graduated a year before from the Polytechnic, had procured him a position with his uncle, who was the some of them, and she had inspired proprietor of extensive iron works at Blinville.

Guillaume was to receive 150 francs month, board and lodging. His Bundays could be spent with the family. Blirville being only two hours by rail from Paris. He returned to the little nest on Terrible Effect Upon Natives Who I'se the fifth floor, and the widow, proud of her boy, smiled again.

Guillaume insisted that the wife of the conclerge should resume her duties, not only preparing the dinner, but the breakfast also. He begged Tiomane to give up her embroidery, but this she could not be induced to do.

"Yes, we are almost rich," she echoed hopefully, but she did not give up a certainty for an uncertainty.

On the fourth Sunday of the month the young engineer came, bringing all his salary, which he poured into Tiomane's lap, keeping nothing for him-

"You know I am an extravagant fellow, Tiomane, and if I need anything will draw upon your purse."



TOU KNOW I AM AN EXTRAVAGANT PELLOW. While he was speaking, a plano, which he had ordered, was brought into

"What extravagance!" cried Tiomane. "Bah! only 25 francs a month." "But that is enormous for us,"

"It will be our only pleasure to listen to you, and really you owe us formidable arrears.

This second winter opened less gloomthere remained only 400 francs and if ily than the preceeding one. With the increase in their income the future did the craze for oriental embroideries was the fond mother.

Tiomane had found again her greatest pleasure. Every evening was spent at the plane and her rich voice filled the whole house with exquisite tones. The wife of the concierge reporteddaily the compliments upon her abilitles uttered by M. Desgoffes, a celebrated professor of vocal music, who occupied the apartments on the first

In spite of her fixed determination to be a recluse Madame de Sorgnes could not refuse to welcome her son's friend to her home, and one Sunday Guillaume brought Henri Sancede-Cato, as his college friends called him.

The young man was of medium height, with a well-knit, powerful frame, a face that could not be called handsome, and yet two energetic brown eyes and a very sweet smile made it a very striking face. He was the son of a country physician residing in the Jura, had been admitted to Pecole Monge as a charity pupil, and had graduated at the Polytechnic with credit Everything about him indicated the plodder of firm, unswerving will. was of the number of those who, when they start in life, trace out the path which they intend to follow, and, keeping the goal ever in view, never devi-

ate from it. A rather amusing incident marked the presentation of the young stranger. When the two friends entered the little drawing-room they found Tiomane at the plano; Madame de Sorgnes was smoking her eternal cigarettes, reclining gracefully on a sofa, and listening to the music. Maritsa entered the room

apparition Henri Sancede roze instantly, the grave face showing the greatest emotion. Guillaume enjoyed his friend's embarrassment and concealed a smile by pulling an incipient mustache, of which he was not a little proud. Maritza seated herself opposite the visitor, who tried to turn his eyes from his charming vis-a-vis, but they came back involuntarily, and when their eyes met Henri's face became crimson.

"Really, I never suspected that Cato was made of such inflammable material!" cried Guillaume when his friend had taken leave. "My beautiful little duchers only could work such a miracle on grave, cold Cato."

Mari'za, not al! displeased at the impression she had made, deigned to say that she thought Cato very agreeable. "I will tell him that you think so," said the teasing brother.

The next Sunday Sancede was invited to dine in the Rue d'Assas. The same emotion, the same embarrassment. "She is his fate," murmured Guil-

laume in Tiomane's ear. Monsieur Sancede was seated at table between Madame de Sorgnes and Maritza, and, having recovered his sangrrold, made himself very agreeable.

Far from being the cold philosopher that his college friends considered him, Cato was endowed with the keenest wit and in his skirmishes with impulsive Guillaume the sharpest arrows came from his side of the table. In short, Sancede won golden opinions from the three ladies. Madame de Sorgnes invited him to come every Sunday, but, to his great regret, he could promise only every alternate Sunday, his uncle claim-

Youth is the great magician. These fortnightly dinners were real fetes. The two young men came quite early. When the weather was fine they all went to Luxembourg. Sometimes the little mamma preferred remaining at the fireside. Then the four young people started out, Guillaume giving his arm to Tiomane and Henri offering his to Maritza and walking proudly like king. On these walks the "duchess" was very gay and amiable, chattered like a magple, pouring out all the trifles with which her head was filled. and Cato drank in her words as if they solved the most important problems.

If it rained they remained indoors, and the little nest was filled with animation and joy. Tiomane sang and Guillaume never wearied of listening to her music. As for Sancede, no music to him was comparable to Maritza's silvery laugh.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) AWFUL GAGUS PLANT.

It as an Intoxicant. Capt. Casson of the British bark

Cupica, while at Astoria, on his way out to sea from Portlend, gave a reporter some interesting facts in regard to the gagus plant and the terrible effeets it has on the natives of the Gauptil island, where it grows. Capt. Casson is an authority on matters pertaining to the South Sea islands. In speaking of the gagus plant Capt. Casson said:

"It is a species of cactus, and, as I said, grows only, to my knowledge, on the Cauptil Island. The Island is a small one, but is well populated by natives of the Malay race. In the interior this plant grows wild, flourishing especially in the red, rocky soil. It looks beautiful when growing, as you may judge by the bright hues with which it is spotted.

"Opium is a potent drug, but I am certain that the extract from the gagus plant is calculated to do more damage to the human system. The natives cut the plant in the early spring. After they have gathered a sufficient quantity they put it in large bowls and crush it with huge stones,

"A grayish sap runs out freely, and this they collect and drink after letting it ferment, which it does easily Within half an hour after imbibing it the drinker becomes perfectly stupid and lies around like a log. The spell lasts a day or more, during which time the natives say they live in paradise. I have known sailors to try it, but never twice.

"Three years ago I had a man it my crew who was driven crazy by one drink. The first effect of the liquor is to soften the bones and gradually eat them away. There are natives there, the victims of gagus, who are indeed boneless and unable to walk or use their

"Then they begin to wither away until they die in misery and convulsions. Usually two years will finish the hardiest man. The sufferings of the slaves to the drink are terrible."

Why It Did Not Work.

"When I was farming in Carolina." says an old Connecticut fellow, "I got not seem so threatening. Doubtless ahead of Providence in the hallstone business. After I had planted my crop only a passing one; the income from the | of tobacco I rigged up a line of poles railway shares might cease any day; the entire length of the field, with ropes but Guillaume; so intelligent and so in- stretching from pole to pole, and to dustrious, had made a beginning, and those ropes I attached a cloth material advancement must come. So reasoned not so stiff as crinoline nor so flexible as cambric. By a system of pulleys anyone standing at the edge of the field could pull the main guy rope and in five seconds the entire crop would be covered by this curtain or awning. I was taken ill about this time and my physician told me I must go to California for my health, so I went, but before going I instructed my wife how to work my device and told her that whenever she saw a storm coming to cover the

"And so the hallstones never damaged your tobacco?" inquired the little man with the chin whiskers.

"No, sir, never touched it. But, then, you see," he added, leisurely taking a long pull at his cigar, "there wasn't any tobacco to ruin, for every time a storm came up my wife drew the curtains and the crop died of drought,"-New York Tribune.

A Good Likeness.

A conceited individual out west got an itinerant portrait painter to paint the portrait of himself holding a favorite ass, and when the job was finished he invited a friend to inspect it. After carefully examining it the friend said: "It is a capital portrait. But who is

that holding you by the bridle?" The friends do not speak now and the portrait is consigned to oblivion .- Tammany Times.

Luck.

Nelson-Well, I'm the lucklest chap in the world.

Stanley-How so? Nelson-It appears that Madge broke with me about the same time she did after the visitors had been seated some | with Jack Boodles, and now she's sent minutes. As if decided by the brilliant | me back his presents instead of my own.

TO DATE READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

The Mirror of Fashlos-Some of the Latest Styles for the Season-Some Usoful Hints for the Pousehold-Current Notes of the Modes.



ASHION is not often kind to the poverty stricken ones in her domain, but this season she has made a decided move in our favor by smiling upon the old-fashioned paca gowns. For this material means much to us. It has that soft, shimmer-

and is very serviceable, also, since it does not crush or wear rough. In fact, it is an ideal material for one who must look well to the wherewith she will be clothed. If you wish a charming gown get one of white alpaca, with perfectly plain skirt and tight-fitting waist. Have it made with a plain stock collar. Have made also a jacket as shown in illustration of blue serge. The jacket is shorter than those worn last year and is godeted below the waist line. It has peculiar square revers-the upper ones of white alpaca-which are slashed and edged with braid. The hat worn with this costume is of rough blue straw. Into the trimmings is introduced that combination of blue and green which is so fashionable. If, however, you wish to wear the gown on a dressy indoor occasion you may cross the bodice with a Marie Antoinette fichu skirt has unusual trimming, four wide of some delicately colored chiffon or you | bands of ribbon ending in four-looped may wear a broad sailor collar and bows upon its sides and front. This with it a front of soft, lacey material, ribbon matches the dark blue of the and so on. Given such a good founda- dress goods' figure, and making the

ing effect sought after these days

water. The accompanying illustration presents another model for the employment of mohair; the godets of its skirt being esecially adapted to this fabric because of their unusual depth. The bloused waist has jacket pieces of embroidered batiste let in at the sideseams, and straps of the same extend across the shoulders in back and front as far as the waist line, where they meet an embroidered belt. There are a great many acceptable models for this material, and its present popularity is so great that the danger of going wrong is lessened.

Helpful in Make-Overs. There is shown below a handsome in-

door dress of pink crepon figured with



pale and dark blue. Here the godet

clouded by an incident reported from Stafford County, Virginia. A gentleman down there was watching an unusually fine bald eagle grandly sailing around in the air a few days ago, when he noticed a little bee martin rise in the air and make straight for the eagle. He wondered what the martin's object could be, and was surprised to see it sail in boldly to tear the feathers out of the big eagle. But he was amazed to see the eagle, after a few moments of effort at beating off the little bird, sail away in full flight, making every effort to escape from the martin. The martin followed up closely for awhile, making a savage jab at the eagle every few yards, but was finally left behind through the superior retreating powers of the big eagle.

Cowardice of a Large Eagle.

king of birds seems to be slightly.

The claim of the eagle to the title of

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Grown Common. "What has become of the great sprinters?" asked the man who is interested in sports.

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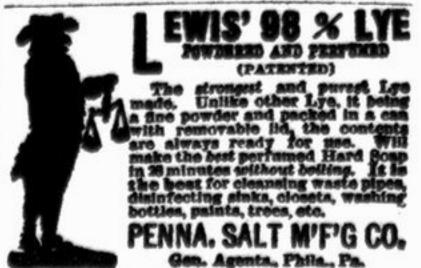
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popular taste just now, and several of

A very odd skirt, circular in shape, is laid in inch tucks, encircling the figure from waist to hem. It is more strange

collar in the bust line. Then let the sleeves be finished at the wrists with bands fastening under jet buttons. Such a dress will serve in any place. Added dressiness can come by setting four buttons down the front box-plait. Wear a large, black rough straw hat trimmed with a pair of knots of white mull and two upright cock's feathers, white gloves, with black stitching, and carry | have taken their place. a white silk parasol. A really faultless rig for ordinary street wear will result. Mohair, by the way, is surprisingly cool, and sheds dust-as a duck's back sheds

side ones is essential to the effect, unimportant as it may seem at first thought. The blouse overhangs the belt in front, and at the top there is a tiny plastron of blue satin with draped collar to match. A huge butterfly bow of the dress goods is placed in front and is tied with dark blue. The later color, too, appears in sleeves and belt Double skirts are occasionally seen, and though often so ungraceful as to be undesirable, the one whose description follows is an exception because it adapts itself so well to the remodeling of a gown to whose front breadth some disfiguring accident has befallen. Only its front is double, an apron piece a little shorter than the skirt being set on over the front breadth. Its joining with the skirt proper is made as nearly invisible as possible to well over the hips. Then the apron piece is allowed to swing free of the skirt. Its edge is bound with a bright braid from the place where the attachment to the skirt stops, a line of the same braid is carried down the side seam of the skirt, and the edge of the apron part is attached to this side seam by three or four drooping straps of braid. The apron piece may be of material contrasting with the rest of the skirt, and the injured part of the original skirt is thus concealed. An adaption of the design meets the difficulty of a skirt with the back badly frayed at the foot by the droop a skirt will have there even when the front may be all right. A short length of skirt material contrasting with the skirt will combine and make a new effect according to this model. Make a full back and attach it to the front of the old skirt. The scant residue of the second material will make the short apron front, which will fall over the

front pair of bands shorter than the

AUTUMN GOWNS.

tion, it is unnecessary for me to tell

Mohair reigns, but there are many

kinds and the sort that glares with a

stove-blacking brilliancy and folds in a

get. The right kind has a heavy weave

and a sof, silk-like luster; It takes the

present organ-pipe folds as gracefully

as silk does, and it outwears a silk three

times, and always looks well. No mat-

ter how many other dresses one has,

one of this stuff in black will not be

amiss. Make the skirt full, just clear-

ing the ground, and absolutely plain.

Let the bodice fit perfectly, a single

box-plait being applied front and back,

that in the back fitting closely to the

form, the front one loosened a little.

Have a wide belt that fastens at the

side with a big cut jet button, a corre-

sponding button being on the other

side, and a collar of the same design

apparently fastening at each side under

a big cut jet button, and let a pair of

silk-lined tabs or straps, finished with

a point and a jet button, hang loosely

from either side front of the belt. Cor-

responding tabs should hang from the

rackly way is the mohair you must not

the ingenious American girl what she

may do with her

good front of the first skirt. Decrees of Dame Fashion. Panama hats, with a plain velvet band are very much worn. For home wear or more dressy occasions the gowns are all extremely light this season.

Ribbons are used still in the greatest profusion, and are measured by the mile instead of the yard. The ruffled skirts have caught the

the new models show them. An English straw hat is trimmed with kilted ribbon of black and white, fastened on with a rhinestone buckle.

than graceful. The pinks' ,purples and mauves, so much used of late, are a little out now, and light blue and lime-blossom green

Pretty combs and pins add greatly to the beauty of the hair, and never before was there such a wealth of these oranments displayed.