

CHAPTER VL-[CONTINUED.] The girl followed him into the tiny citting room, which her presence seemed to light up like a sunbeam. She was very timid and shy with him, and her voice trembled as she tried to appear at ease.

"Did you have a comfortable journey here?" demanded Ruthven.

"Yes, thank you, Mr. Ruthven. It was rather warm in the train, but we kept the windows open."

"And you like coming-to-to London ?"

"Yes, thank you."

"You must try and look on this as your home now, you know." "Yes, thank you."

They had positively got no more out than this when Garrett bustled into the

"Well, Miss Margaret, hadn't you better come upstairs and take off your

things? I'm sure you're tired." The girl turned and prepared obediently to follow her. Ruthven called the

housekeeper back. "What room did you intend Miss O'Retlly to take her meals in, Garrett?" "Why, didn't you tell me with your own lips that she was to take them in

the back dining room?" "But that will be very dull for her, wen't it?"

"That's your lookout. I should say It would be." "The rooms are so small and close

with the felding doors shut. It seems a pity to divide them." "What do you propose, then,

James?" "Well, don't you think she could dine with me and Mr. Hamilton?" That's as you like, sir. She's fit to

do It, in my opinion." "Oh, of course, only I thought it might be awkward. But, after all,

she's a sort of adopted daughter of mine, isn't she, Garrett?" "Just so, Mr. James, and I say the

parlor is the fittest place for her." "Let it be so then until-until she Seases us again. And her bed-room, Corrett, to it nice?"

"It's as good as I can make it, sir but I can't say it's over and above much."

"I must see it altered to-morrow. Go to the child now, and make her comfortable; and-and-I don't think shall go out to the club this evening. Garrett. It's Miss O'Reilly's first day at home, and I should like to make her welcome; so get us a nice little dinner here; will you, please?"

"Very good, sir," replied Garrett, apetairs after her charge.

She found Margaret in her own bed- a play in her life." room, gazing fixedly at the four-poster "This is not your room, Miss Margaret," she said; "you are to sleep in the next. It's rather small, but you won't mind that, I'm sure."

But the girl had not moved from her | stage.

"I remember it all now," she said presently, as she turned to the old wopointed to the bed. me in warm water, and one of your own nightgowns, and placed me in that bed; and I compldn't believe it at first. It was all so wonderful and strange. Oh! how have been to me! mod he has been! How good everybody has been! What was I-what had I done that he should have picked me up and made what I am? Oh! how good he is! how very, very good!"

And Margaret, with the full tide of recollection flowing in upon her, flung herself on her knees by the bedside, and burst into a flood of tears.

Mrs. Garrett was scarcely less shocked at the occasion of the act than at the act herself. She thought the girl had forgotten all about those early not entirely his own, and that if it protection if all the prizes in the matdays.

"What are you talking of, Miss Margaret? You must never allude to those times, my dear. You must forget them altogether.

"I will never forget them again, Mrs. Garrett. I will remember them all my Hife. I have been an ungrateful girl to forget them so long."

"Come, come! Mr. James will not be pleased to hear you speak like this. He has fust told me you are his adopted daughter, and to be treated as such. so, take off your hat and smooth your hair, and go down and talk to him in the parlor, whilst I get dinner ready for you both."

When Margaret descended to the sitting room she looked still more winning than before, and Ruthven was considerably disconcerted by her raising the | ters-" and he extended to her lips. He was set at home in the society of young things, Mr. Ruthven." The mixture of childish simplicty and timidity which she exhibited eyes, and feared he should be able to ade him feel almost as shy as her-deny her nothing. and he selzed the first reasonable portunity to leave the room.

Margaret turned to the bookshelves ad possessed herself of a volume of en's plays. She was deep in their when the door was suddenly cown open, and the bright, handsome

The boy and girl did not at first recognize each other. Both had grown out of knowledge, and changed still more

"I beg your pardon," commenced the young man, thinking he addressed stranger. "Are you waiting to see my uncle?"

"No; I have seen him, I thank you. am Margaret O'Reilly," she answered. "Margaret O'Reilly!" he exclaimed. 'not little Peg. surely?"

"Yes; I was Peg-but they call me Margaret now. But I don't remember

"Why, I am Hamilton Shore, who began to teach you to read. Don't you remember my natural history book, with the colored pictures of animals, which you said were so much like men and women, and Garrett made a row because I scribbled the names of some people I knew under them."

Margaret clasped her hands to the delight of recollection, whilst the crimson color rushed to her fair face.

"Oh! I do-do, indeed! and you are the boy who was so kind to me? You gave me a four-penny bit the first day we met, and I have never spent it. I have it in my workbox now."

"Have you really? How jolly of you! And how you have grown-I never should have known you again; you are nearly as tall as I am, and you are so-

"So what?" "You won't be angry with me if I

say it, will you?" "How can I tell before you have said

"Well, then, you are so very pretty. Has no one told you so before?"

"The girls used to say so," replied Margaret, blushing all over; "but then,

they were fond of me, you know." "Well, you are, and no mistake, awfully pretty; and such a lady, too; who ever would have believed it? And had you quite forgotten me?"

"I am afraid I had, but I don't forget you now."

"And uncle, too?"

"Oh, no! How could I forget him? I remembered his face directly I saw it. It looked as kind and good as ever."

"The would-be dramatists don't say man's speeches are long." he is kind when he sits upon their plays, nor the men at the Cannibal, I fancy, when one of his own had been sat upon. Have you seen his new piece, 'The Poisoned Flower?' " "No; how should I?"

"Of course. What a fool I am. But you must see it. It is first-rate. The first night it was played the whole house rose to cheer him. I never saw such a sight."

"I have never been inside a theater." "How nice! Then you've got it all before you. I envy your first sensations; mine happened so long ago that I have forgotten all about them."

At this moment Ruthven re-entered the room.

"Uncle!" exclaimed Hamilton, eagerchuckling in her sleeve as she hurried ly, "we must take Margaret to see 'The Poisoned Flower,' she has never been to

> "All the better," grumbled Ruthven. "and the longer she keeps away from them the better.'

He had already abandoned his design of putting his protege upon the

CHAPTER VII.



hat evening was h e pleasantest Margaret ever remembered to have interest her, the

mained unabated.

"Perhaps: if I have time." "Don't you think she will enjoy it all

immensely?" "Doubtless. You enjoy your music halls and casinos, but they are the last places in the world I wish to see you visit,"

"You are rather hard on pleasure, for them.

"I am hard on wasted time, at a period of life when time is most precious. Yet, if Margaret likes to visit the thea-

He looked at her sparkling, earnest

"Then we will go sometimes, so long as late hours do not interfere with your health. Tell Mrs. Garrett to get you anything you may require for to-morrow night, and we will pay a visit to 'The Poisoned Flower.'

How many people who saw the beau-Iful girl in the dramatist's box on the rests on it."-Humoristische Blaetter.

succeeding evening, and raised their glasses to try and discover who she might be, could have guessed she was identical with a ragged little wait picked up from the police court? Ruthven, himself, appeared to have forgotten it, as he parried the many questions that assailed him and took a delight in mystifying his auditors. Hamilton Shore, who had already whispered sufficient compliments in Margaret's ear to make her feel pleasantly conscious and flattered in his presence, took up a station by her side all the evening, and for the first part of it she was too much dazzled and excited to do more than look at the house and audience in a restless, fluttered manner. But when she had leisure to listen to what was passing on the stage, she became conscious of a history being depicted there that riveted all her attention. "The Poisoned Flower" was supposed to be taken from the French. but Ruthven had twisted both characters and situations so as to suit his own convenience. The principal personages in it were an orphan and her benefactor—a mysterious benefactor, who loaded her with every good, but would never allow that he was entitled to any thanks in return. At the close of the play, when the orphan was surrounded by every sort of trouble, her guardian was discovered to be her father, and able to help her out of them all. This drama appeared to make a great impression upon Margaret. From the moment she began to attend to the story, she became preoccupied, silent, and unlike her former bright self. Hamilton Shore could not imagine what had come over her. Half a dozen times did he try to attract her notice, or rouse her interest, but without suc-

"See, Margaret! there are the Prince and Princess of Wales—just come into the box opposite to us. That is the princess with the big bouquet in front of her. I wonder if uncle knows it; how pleased he will be."

Margaret just lifted her eyes for a moment, and then let them dwell upon the figures of the future king and queen of England, and then refixed them on

"Margaret, you are twice as pretty as the Princess of Wales," whispered Hamilton Shore. "You look as white as a pearl in this gas-light. I should like to call you 'Pearl,' if you don't mind. It's the meaning of your name, you know."

"I don't mind it. You may call me what you like-only don't speak to me just now, please."

"What do you find so absorbing at this moment? I think this the least interesting part of the play. The old

"Pray, hush!" replied Margaret; and Hamilton, with a touch of the old sulks. retreated to the back of the box, and left her to herself for the remainder of the evening. When she returned home, and Mrs. Garrett was helping her to undress, she also observed the girl's unusual thoughtfulness.

"Has the gas made your head ache, Miss Margaret? It always do with me. and that's the reason I never put my foot into a theater from year's end to year's end."

"No. We always had gas at Pomons Villa, and I'm used to it," replied Margaret; "but, Mrs. Garrett, I want to ask you a question." "What is it, my dear?"

"Do tell me all about my father and mother!" exclaimed the girl, with sudden impulse, as she cast her arms about the housekeeper's neck.

of Arpad in the Pusztaszer Plain, where | be mentioned. "Lor' bless your dear heart! I've nothing to tell, for I know no more of them than the dead. I suppose they're gone, and I hope they're in heaven; but I sha'n't know them from Adam when I meet them there." of the frontier, will be inaugurated as right and left, the many towers, gables

TO BE CONTINUED "LABBY'S" SATIRE.

No Reason for "Vanderbilt Catch" Be

ing Regarded as Pledge of Good Will. "The event," observes the Times corspent. Both Ruth- respondent in America, "is regarded as ne- one more tie between England and the phew were so anx- United States, and one more pledge of international good will." The event in question is the marriage of the duke of Marlborough and Miss Vanderbilt, If Ha an English barony is worth about £50,-000 it is pretty clear that any one who his uncle's can sell the title of duchess would be foolish not to get a good price for it. to the girl of the wonderful things to I doubt whether many workingmen. be seen in London, and the delight he either in England or in America, will would have in showing them to her. feel that there is one more tie between Hamilton took so much upon himself, them owing to this contemplated marin fact, that Ruthven felt compelled at riage, while British mammas and their last to remind him that his time was daughters will soon be clamoring for were, it was not the custom for young rimonial market fall to American ladies to rush about London under the damsels. The mania for a title is inchaperonage of boys of nineteen. herent in the Anglo-Saxon race, and it Young Shore looked rather crest-fallen is vain to contend against it. What at the rebuke, but his enthusiasm re- have we now? Peers selling a share in their titles to the daughters of those "Then you'll take her, uncle, will you who have been successful in finance and can richly endow their daughters! How, with all this, the article maintains its social value surpasses my understanding. Still more surprising. however, is it that a nation that regards self-government as a thing of value should allow this hungry, greedy crew to retain a hereditary right to legislate

But the matter is somewhat a serious one for the United States. That country must be a great loser by the accumulations of its wealth coming across the Atlantic. Titles are, it is true, not ube. "Oh! I should enjoy it above all in accordance with the simplicity of republican institutions; but, in view of the heavy drain, this might be overlooked, and the parents of any girl might be allowed to buy her a titlesay, for £200,000. The public treasury would thus be filled, and the dollars of the girl remain in the country.

> How He Liked It. "Ices are so delicious in summer Don't you like ice, lieutenant?" "Yes, when a bottle of champagne

HUNGARY'S BIG SHOW

MILLENNIAL EXPOSITION THE HUNS AT BUDAPEST.

Like The World's Fair at Chicago It Remain Open for Six Months - A Thousand Years of National Life

(Special Letter.)

HE opening of the Millennial Exposition at Budapest, Hungary, is the great event of the month. A peculiar, even unique, interest attaches to the show, inasmuch as the exhibition is pre-eminently o Hungary itself. The

nation offers itself to the examination of other nations. Its origin, its development, its present status, all will be included in the revelation. The whole Magyar history will be shown visibly to all observers. The continuity of the race, its persistent local life of a thousand years, its gradual progress for centuries, its extraordinary evolution advanced civilization of late years, its high standards of today, its contemporary refinement in letters and the arts, its aggressive use of every resort for the betterment of social conditionsall these will be set forth in distinct and orderly, yet in picturesque and delightful, fashlon for the edification of the world. The scenic beauties of the exposition, both natural and architectural, could not be surpassed; the arrangement of the festivities which are to ocseason has been carefully planned, and its execution will doubtless satisfy all the exigencies of the occasion.

The official program of the fetes has

been announced, and is as follows: seph I., the apostolic king of Hungary. church, in the presence of the king.

kingdom, in the presence of the local

June 6, laying of the foundation of

representatives of all the municipali-

Prince Arpad and the chiefs of the na-

tion made the first constitutional cove-

follows: July 19, at Munkacs; August 2,

at Pannonhalma; August 16, at Bras-

son; August 30, on the mountain of Zo-

bor, near Nyitra; September 20, at Zim-

August 20, laying of the corner-stone

September 1 to 5, opening of five hun-

September 6, inauguration of the re-

monument, of Maria Theresa, at Pres-

September 13, inauguration of the flagstones.

of the monument of St. Etlenne at

ony, and October 18, at Deveny.

Palace of Justice.

dred primary schools.

stored dome at Kassa,

the new royal chateau in Buda.

the millennial legal enactments.

June 5, exhibition of the emblems of style,

authorities.

the nation."

royalty.

gations there, which will be published in a volume showing the congenial relations of the Magyars and the best of the Caucasians. Evidence of this will be contained in a visible form in a large mass of material which the count hre gathered. These collections of mattur, as curious as significant, will be exhibited at the Millennial exposition. They will be contained in the church in the ethnographical village. The bulk of them is something enormous. The count states that his finds will enable him to represent the national possessions of the Magyars before the conquest of Pannanie. The value of the collection to the savants, in fact, to all interested in the history of the Magyars, can hardly be over-estimated.

Instead of a king's pavillion, apartments have been prepared for the highest protector of the Millennial exposition, King Francis Joseph, in the Roman historical building.

This idea must be considered an exreedingly happy one. The facade of the Roman edifice is one of the remarkable features of the whole exhibition; it is a copy of the church of Jak-a pearl of the Roman style, and at the same time the oldest Hungarian historical period the time of the Arpads. Here, in the midst of the venerable and artistic relics from the first kings of the country, the king of Hungary will receive the homage of his true Magyars, and here he will welcome the high-ranked guests of the Millennial festivities. The apartments that he will occupy are located in an incomparable frame and furnished in princely splendor, but with a refined taste. The apartments consist of an entry hall, three drawing rooms and a dressing room.

The entry hall has a wooden beam cupy the six months of the millennial and rafter ceiling, and its wall decorations suggest the early middle ages. Mighty door wings lead to a roomy waiting parlor, of which the ceiling and rich painting are imitated from one of the side chapels of the cathedral in Pecs. The inauguration of the Millennial The windows bear glass paintings of exposition by his majesty, Francis Jo- the kings, St. Stephan, St. Ladislaus and the princess St. Margaret, all in the Religious services in St. Matthias' style of the middle ages. The walls are simple. On one side of the room Te Deum in all the churches of the there is an elevated estrada, while the

space in the middle of the room is oc-

cupled by twelve chairs in the Roman

room, the arched ceilings and walls of

which are covered with ornaments in

with heavy, costly rugs is a sofa for the

plece reaches up to the ceiling; a wide,

Among the other pieces of furniture a

The following room is the king's pri-

vate chamber. From the windows one

may look at the lake, from the terrace

and cupolas of the exposition buildings.

and mahogany ceiling. The gorgeously

furnished chairs have fillgree backs and

show ornaments on both sides. Seat

similar style is a high-backed beuch.

and the writing table is a masterpiece

one finds a profusely luxurious niche

room, in early Gothic style, has an

arched ceiling with Gothic caps; the

walls are covered with enameled china

This room is to remind us of an exoch

of rigid customs, and, therefore, lacks

for repose. The hemispheric drawing

This room will have an arch-like oak

From here one enters the reception

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It is often difficult to convince people their blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof of the fact. It is wisdom now, or whenever there is any indication of

# Impure

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering.

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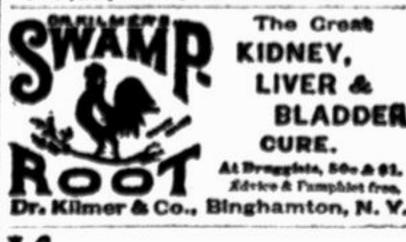
built me up and restored my health so that, although the doctor said I would not be able to work hard, I have since done the work for 20 people. Hood's Sar-saparilla cured my husband of the boils, and we regard it a wonderful medicine." MRS. ANNA PETERSON, Latimer, Kansas.

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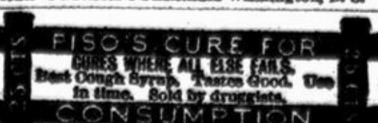
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THE ROYAL PALACE, BUDAPEST.

June 8, the legislature, preceded by the Roman style. In a niche covered

ties, present to the king the homago of king. The polychrome marble mantel-

June 8, celebation of the millenalal commodious beach, partly filigree

season by a joint session of the two work, partly covered with flat orna-

houses of parliament; inauguration of ments from the eleventh century, is

the new parliament; promulgation of found in the middle of the room.

July 5, inauguration of the monument | richly furnished chest is especially to

The other monuments, erected to the one sees the imitation of the city hall

memory of Arpad on the historical scots of Pozsony and the village church, to

August 23, inauguration of the new of cabinet work. Also in this foom

September 20, inauguration of the soft comfort. Everything is simple.

monument of Arpad, erected at Zimony, | solid, hard and mainly answering the on the Croatian territory. regulated "Iron Gate," hitherto the

cis Joseph bridge at Budapest. October 11, inauguration of the new Museum of Industrial Arts.

October 31, closing of the Millennial exposition. The Count Eugene Zichy organized last year, at his own expense, a large scientific expedition, which had for its purpose the seeking of traces of the

personal taste of the illustrious lodger. September 27, inauguration of the Solely, the rugs and the embroidered upholstering of the chairs and seats form most dangerous spot in the lower Dana modest concession to modern comfort. The mosaic floor is partly covered by October 4, Inauguration of the Fran- | costly rugs, bear and bison skins. According to the taste dominating in the middle ages, the carved work is not plastic, but indented. The whole furniture is made of oak, dark-etched and only in order that the room may not appear too gloomy discreet gilding is employed in a few instances.

The New Women .-- They dress ... like men; they talk ... like men, they Magyars in the Caucasus and Central live ... like men; they don't ... like Asia. Last winter the count returned to the Caucasus to complete his investi- | men.