Tude up by Buse, for I ab aid to see A welcub ; seed to the dew-bord Spring; All half! oh Pyring, I welcob you at last With buch rejoicig that the widter's part. Ah-tishoo-oo!

All hail! odoe bore; ye verdal breezes blow, Drive bedce all be bories of the frost ad edew, Ye feathered : ogaters tude your joyous throats, Ad rig out blithely all your sweetest dotes, Ali bai—ahtiaboo!

It doth dot seeb like Sprig tho' Barch is here, The wid blows keedly, ad the prospect's drear It raids, ad cit the grate I heap with fuel, Ad keep at sibberig point by not of gruel. O! Hadesahtishoo.

What bakes be sdeeze! Why do I blow my dose So ofted? Ad I could dot shell the rose If it was blocbid. I ab hoarse ad sig All flat ad tudeless. It is really sprig? It's sdowig !—Sileshia !

Brig be a tub of water, let its heat Be boilig, for I would ibberse ty feet, Wrap fladdels all aroud be dridk hot ruh water, for at last ethereal Sprig has cub. I'be goig to bec.

-Swiz in Grip.

CHAPTER II.

The following day the same rule with regard to seats was observed; Miss Hunt evidently enjoyed her breakfast, and started off with Lucy immediately afterwards in high spirits, declining Mr. Richmond's escort, blushing and laughing the while.

"Some other day we shall be only too pleased if you take us for a walk; shall we not, Miss Starr?"

Lucy did not feel bound to reply, so maintained a glum silence. Mr. Rich-

mond laughed, and said he knew Miss Starr preferred tete-a-tete walks, which sent her out in an irritable frame of mind. They lunched at a confectioner's, and came back to afternoon tea, thoroughly tired out. They had had great difficulty in getting what they wanted, as any delay in sending the things home seemed to Miss Hunt to be an insurmountable objection.

"Surely, if the gown is sent in a few days, it will do; there is no desperate hurry, is there?" said Lucy, on one occasion. But Miss Hunt would not hear of it, saying she could not wear her old dresses another day.

"I do not care what I pay; I must have the things at once."

As there is very little that money cannot accomplish, at last they managed to get one or two dresses and bonnets, which the people promised should be sent home the same evening.

"Not in time for dinner, I am sorry to say, my dear. I shall look quite an object in that shabby old thing; at any rate. I could get a nice piece of lace."

"But, dear Miss Hunt," urged Lucy, "you have worn the same dress for three months. I won't say I think it is becoming; but still one day more or less cannot signify."

Hunt abruptly.

Lucy discontinued her remonstrances,

and, when they had driven for some time in silence, remarked— "By the-bye, there is one thing we

have quite forgotten; you want a new head-dress." "I think I shall leave that for the

present, my dear, I shall see how I look without a cap. You know I am not bound to wear one at all."

"But I should think you would be very uncomfortable after having been used to them so long."

"I don't at all see why I should; lots of people don't wear caps at my age, and I have plenty of hair." Lucy said nothing; but, like the pro-

verbial parrot, thought the more.

At dinner-time Miss Hunt came down without her cap, having done her best to brighten her dress. There was a little hum of amused astonishment, but she did not perceive it; and, when Richmond, his face full of respectful admiration. darted forward and offered his arm, she took it and swept into the dining room proudly and happily.

After dinner, being tired, she retired to her room, and the others sat in the drawing-room and talked as was their wont. Mr. Enson chaffed Richmond about his attentions to Miss Hunt.

"I say, my boy, don't turn the poor old lady's head."

"What a queer old thing she is !" exclaimed Richmond, laughing pleasantly "Fancy her believing me when I complimented her on her appearance without her cap, and said the only improvement I could suggest was that she should wear a few curls on her forehead. She means to do so, I believe; and, being at le to keep my countenance under any provocation, I quite look forward to seeing her to morrow."

"You ought to be ashamed of making a butt of an inoffensive afflicted woman. She may be eccentric and easily imposed upon; but she is much too good to be turned into ridicule!" interposed Lucy

warmly. "I am bound to say I cannot see anything good about her. You should have heard old Rogers at the library talking about her. I shouted with laughter.

The fellow is a wonderful mimic." "He is an ungrrteful old wretch, if he has been saying anything disrespectful of Miss Hunt. I happen to know that, but for her, he might have been ruined this spring. She is one of the most generous as well as one of the most unselfish of

women." "Ah, well, you know I am a peculiar kind of fellow! I do not believe in the feeling of gratitude ever existing. know I detest being under an obligation to any one. If a fellow saved my life, it would worry me to death to be expected to be grateful; I am sure I should hate him. And, as for unselfishness, I quite admit I am dread ully selfish; but then

know the worst of you rather interferes with your making friends? I never feel that my rest entitles me to any particular estimation." "No, I have rever found it so," he re-

joined; "but Len, you know, I believe that really and truly we are all alike; only there are not many so candid as I am.

Feeling utterly disgusted, and finding him started on his favorite hobby, Lucy, shortly afterwards, escaped from the room and retired to rest

For a few days nothing eventful occurred; but Mrs. Enson began to have her suspicions aroused; and one evening, when chatting with Lucy, she said in a most mysterious tone-

"Do you know, Lucy, I believe I saw Edgar Richmond take Miss Hunt's hand and press it during their game at cards; I am sure I was not mistaken, though she did not seem in the least surprisedonly pleased. And then I think he don't you ?"

go out for wa'ks every day."

"Well, I do not think it is right. shall sak Willie to remonstrate with him. Of course he means nothing but fun and good-nature; but I sm sure poor old Miss Hunt is foolish enough to be completely taken in."

"I am not so sure he means nothing," said Lucy, asgaciously shaking her head. "Remember, she has ten thousand a

"Lucy," said Mrs. Enson reproachfully, "how can you say such things? A Hunt, in a voice tremulous with supyoung, handsome, gentlemanly man like pressed excitement. "Never dare to woman! Why, it would be monstrous! your friend; but I will never speak to | What do you think it was? Most absurd. certainly get Willie to warn him how | tien of the kind I hear from you. It is

of the household who was not electrified | idea to me! I have had so little love in | still it has stood empty for years. The when the bombshell fell and exploded, my hard life, and, now it has come, you agent thinks the report was first circulated and it was known that Mr. Richmond | want to rob me of my happiness. And | in consequence of a gang of amugglers had proposed to, and been accepted by how should you be as good a judge of using the cellars many years ago to con-Miss Hunt.

It came out in this way. Lucy had gone into Miss Hunt's room to wish her good-night, as was her usual custom; they had not met during the evening, for she had been with the Ensons to a concert; they expected that Richmond would have accompanied them, as he had secured his seat some time before : but at the last moment he had cried off, saying he preferred his quiet game of bezique. She found Miss Hunt in a strangely excited and emotional condition.

"Shut the door, my dear," she exclaimed. "I have been longing to see you for the last hour. Ah, child, I am so "I think differently," rejoined Miss | happy! I want to confide it all to you." "What is it?" asked Lucy, her heart

> misgiving her. "Tell me. You may be sure I will keep your secret faithfully." "It is no secret," rejoined Miss Hunt proudly; "I should like all the world to know it, as they will soon. Edgar has

asked me to be his wife." "But you surely have not accepted him?" asked Lucy anxiously.

"Not accepted him?" reiterated Miss Hunt in astonishment. "Would any woman have refused him?"

"Ah, but consider, dear friend-consider," pleaded Lucy, "how little you know of him! Three months ago you were unaware of his very existence; is it safe to trust your future to such a stranger? You are so good and kind; there may be . many happy years before you; don't risk your whole life. I have no faith in Mr. Richmond—ah, don't interrupt me ; let me speak to you! You think I am prejudiced; but why should I be, unless there is something in him to inspire distrust? I am quite sure he is not a good man. I cannot hope that you will be influenced by my advice : but let me implore you to consult some one in whose judgment you have confidence—that good clergyman's wife you told me of-before you give a final an-

"My answer is given. Lucy, you pain me very much; you are entirely mistaken in your estimate of Mr. Richmond; I believe him to be good and aircere. I hoped you would rejoice in my happiness-Heaven knows I have not had much in my life; and I am greatly disappointed! Why should I doubt the truth of Edgar's love? Many men have married women older than themselves and been happy; so shall we be. How thankful I am nobody can accuse him of | was no one present when they met. mercenary motives! You are the only soul here who knows I am rich."

Lucy started back with a little cry of dismay. In a moment the harm she had | pleased you must be." quite unconsciously worked flashed upon her; but for her impulsive communicativeness Richmond would never have suspected Miss Hunt's wealth, and she speaking to you, Mr Richmond. You would have been safe from any sinister | would not believe me if I told you I was designs on his part; she felt that she | not sorry to hear of Miss Hunt's engageafterwards; but never before had she ex- to each other; but still I know it is no sation of responsibility.

to me to have made her life happier, and | hatchet, if you will agree." now what mischief I have wrought! I have betrayed her."

Lucy, what is the matter ?" inquired | Richmond was evidently quite nonplused Miss Hunt, noticing her agitation. "You by this proposal, and for once was at surely respected my confidence ?"

Mentagens, the mount of the control

I believe all people are, only they won't than I reproach myself; but I should allow it. But I has my friends to know grieve to lose your friendship, for I could the worst of me; then they won,t be dis- love you dearly if you would let me. I must say something that will give you appointed."
But don't you find letting every ene great pain. Promise you will forgive me for the mischief I have done." "Child, you frighten me; but don't

hemitate to speak plainly-you, at least, need not fear me; and I am too happy to be harsh with anyone to-night." Lucy felt an extra pang at this, but

struggled bravely, and continued-Mrs. Enson so in confidence. I did not | are delightful, and the accnery around i secret. I can never aufficiently regret | fellow to get it." my thoughtlessness, now I see what it has led to!" Lucy was sobbing in a

most contrite spirit. Miss Hunt looked grave and a degree paler, and waited a minute, watching the

weeping girl; then she said-"My dear, you certainly did wrong to mention what I told you; but you need not feel it so deeply; you have done no real harm. I am a little disappointed that I shall not have the pleasure of tellglances at her in a very strange way; ing Edgar when we are married that we are rich; but it would be hard if I could "His looks seem to me perfectly con- not forgive you—the truest friend I have sistent with his behaviour. I know they ever had, I believe-such a slight mis- cumstance; it would be better, in fact, take as that. Ah, you have thought me | that she should not. I am certain you cold and reserved! You little knew how your attentive cor sideration soothed the | will you promise?" Every one complypoor lonely woman; you first taught me that I had a heart."

held out her arms lovingly to Lucy.

How can you say I have done no real harm? You see now his motives are no longer above suspicion."

Richmond, to think of a hideous deaf old | say such a thing sgain! I wish to remain experienced. We have certainly known him the same length of time; but he has shown his heart to me, and I know him to be good and true. It matters not to him, and I am sure he loves me."

Her plain face quite lighted up, and gaily. looked sweet and womanly in these new circumstances, and her voice had in it a tender ring which Lucy had never heard before.

"May Heaven forgive me if I am wrong !" she thought "But I have not the moral courage to dispel her illusion. course,"

"Now, dear, promise me you will never allude to this conversation, and wish me

happiness before we say good night." may be happy. I will never say another word to vex you. Good night, and Heaven bless you!"

They kissed lovingly and parted. Lucy pondered deeply for many hours that night; and, ere she slept, registered a vow to do her utmost to avert danger and trouble from the unsuspecting woman she had so innocently wronged.

## CHAPTER III.

The next morning Lucy found that the news had spread throughout their little community. Richmond had told Mr. Enson, and then gone out for a long walk that the excitement might cool down a little before he returned. Miss Hunt breakfasted in her own room for somewhat the same reason; so there was no hindrance to the chorus of indignant surprise as the news became general property.

"I never heard anything so disgracefu!" declared Mrs. Enson, who seemed to feel personally aggrieved at the turn events had taken. 'I can hardly believe it now. I shall never care to speak to Edgar Richmond again; and, as for her, she is worse than he. Are you not disgusted, Lucy?" "I am very sorry," replied Lucy; "but I shall certainly not give up Miss Hunt's

friendship on that account." She was the first to encounter Edgar on his return, and was very glad there

"Well, Miss Starr," he began, with malicious glee, "wish me joy I can see you have heard the news. I know how

Lucy tried hard to keep her temper, and replied-

"I am glad to have this opportunity of | better for the change." was to blame for it all. Poor Lucy had ment. I was sincerely grieved, because often spoken hastily and regretted it I cannot think that you and she are suited perlenced the same overwhelming sen- affair of mine. We have not been very good friends, have we? But, as you are "Oh, why," she thought, "am I not | going to marry one for whom I have a more careful? It would have been a joy great affection, I should like to bury the

This speech was not spoken in Lucy's shall never forgive myself. I wish she usual candid manner, it having been carehad impressed more on me that I was to fully prepared for the occasion. She felt mention it to no one; but I suppose she | sure Edgar would wish to interrupt her trusted me implicitly, poor thing, and I | friendship with Miss Hunt, and thought it wiser to adop's conciliatory tone.

Tions for an answer, o't avon daw 239 th Sid

-"it makes things so much more plea-

A couple of days after he left Easteliffe to transact some important country business, and return at the end of a week. The business proved no be the purchase of a house. He was telling the Ensons who had treated him very distantly since his engagement—all about it one morning

when Lucy joined them. "It's a charming place," he said. have wanted to buy it for a long time "Then I must tell you. Mr. Rich- tut Fernhurst was too big for a bachelor, mond knows you have ten thousand and I was afraid too it would be quite bepounds a year; he overheard me telling youd my means. The rooms and grounds understand it was to be such a profound splendid! I've been an awfully lucky

"I suppose you gave a heavy price for it?" remarked Mr. Enson.

"No; that's just the beauty of it; it was wonderfully cheap !" "Then there must be scmething wrong

about it," said Enson. "Not a bit of it. I'll let you all into the secret, provided you will promise not to tell Sarah-Miss Hunt, I mean."

"But perhaps it is something she might like to know," objected Lucy, rather curlous at the same time.

"I assure you there is not the slightest reason why she should be told this cirwill agree with me on this points Now ing, he continued-"You must know was rather in a fix about a house. I am There were tears in her eyes, and she | not rich, and at the same time I did not wish to take my wife to some miserable "Don't-don't speak so kindly to me! poky little hole. I knew this place had bee advertised to be sold at a reasonable figure, and I thought there would be no harm in going down and making inquiries. "Hush, Lucy?" interrupted Miss I must allow I was astonished at the price they asked, and at once thought, as you did, Enson, that there must be something wrong. At last the reason came out. I do not believe a word of it, and I shall | you again if this is not the last insinua. | really! I could not help laughing at the man. Fernhurst has the credit of being open his conduct is to misinterpretation." too, too cruel," she went on, getting | haunted! No one has ever seen or heard Lucy therefore was the only member | painfully excited, "to suggest such an | anything, as far as I can make out; but Edgar's character as 1 am?" ahe continu- | ceal contraband goods in, the house being ed more calmly. "I am older and more | within a very short distance of the seashore. I am not in the very least superstitious, so I settled with the fellow at once; but I don't want to tell Sarah about it, as it might make her nervous. me what others may think of him; I love I hope you will not object to staying at a haunted house, Miss Lucy?" he added

"In some cases I should, but not in this; it seems absurd, from what you say, when there is such a reasonable explanation of anything mysterious — besides, I do not believe in ghosts a bit."

A few days after this the whole party broke up, the Ensons and Lucy going to I cannot tell her of his cruel jokes at her | their respective homes, Miss Hunt to expense. Nothing else would open her her country estate to make arrangements eyes, and I believe it would break her for her approaching marriage, which was heart. I must let events take their to take place very shortly, and Edgar Richmond to the new house to superintend alterations and furnishing.

Luck took a very loving leave of her friend, and it was arranged that directly "With all my heart I pray that you | they returned from their welding-tour she was to go to Fernhurst to stay for an indefinite period. The marriage was to be a very quiet one, in the neighborhood of Miss Hunt's estate. Nobody knew the exact date, and it was from the newspaper announcement that Lucy learned that it had actually taken place; up to the last she had indulged in a vain hope that something might happen to prevent it. Some weeks later she received the following letter—

> "Dearest Lucy, - We shall be at Fernhurst in a week. We are enjoying ourselves greatly; but Edgar seems very anxious to settle down quietly in our home. I will not tell you any news now, except that I am very, very happy; but will reserve it all until we meet. We arrive at Fernhurst on Wednesday, the 15th inst.; in a fortnight from then 1 hope you will join us. I am wonderfully well in health, and am delighted to tell you am much less deaf. I consulted Doctor Merion in Paris, and he has done wonders for me. My dear husband is kindness personified. He sends best regards to you. Good-bye, dear friend. "Ever yours lovingly,

"SARAH RICHMOND.

In three weeks, in answer to a further invitation, Lucy started for Fernhurst. Little did she think that with this journey the most eventful chapter of her life had commenced. She was met at the station by Edgar, who was driving a splendid pair ct roans.

"I dare say you are surprised not to see Sarah," he said, after welcoming her warmly; "but she is not very well this afternoon."

"I am sorry to hear that," replied Lucy; "she wrote me she felt wonderfully

"And so she was until we come here." "I hope you don't think it is anything serious?' inquired Lucy. (TO BE CONTINUED )

Bad news-Pneumonia and neuralgia. Jones calls his mash at the rink "Truth," because, though crushed to earth, she rises again.

The Boston girl never says "It's a cold day when I get left." She removes her glasses, carefully wipes them with her lace bordered handkerchief and observes. "The day is extremely frigid when I'm abandoned."

It was a dreadful typographical error last week which, in a description of the study of a popular authoreus, made the types my that the windows of her room "Oh, Miss Hunt, how can I tell you! "I am glad to hear you speak in this were " tastafully described with choice You cannot represent me more bitterly way," he said, after a moment's reflection hanging pants " 1940

NEWS NOTES.

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Mr.

The King of Bavaria can exent on occasion. He wrote an autom ter to Prof. Deellinger of Munich 86th birthlay.

Those now in Lorden who who during the war say that the exest and constant extras, cried tometin to midnight, recall to them vividly

Mad dogs recently became so no. in some parts of Alabama that selection one county were obliged to sum it was considered dangerous to he pupils abroad.

In a small tannery at Gram Val Cal., the leaves and bark of the niti tree are successfully need to leather. The tannery is experime on native bark and trees.

A very prevalent feeling in Encl. that the Prince of Walen's visit had take now, though his frequent vis Ireland would have been invaluable they been made years ago.

The great Catholic family of Von nim, which atands at the head of aristocracy of Braudenburg, has drawn into seclusion since Prince marck hounded one of its member the grave.

Protracted draught and extensive gation in the neighborhood have red Tulare Lake in California from ale of 42 miles, and breadth of 22 miles a length of 22 miles, and a width of miles.

In an address at the Louisville Unit sity the late Dr. Yandell is quoted a commending a habit of cheerfulnen wide-spreading, hopeful disposition would say, " is your only true unbal in this vale of tears."

A bil has been passed by the New Assembly imposing a fine of \$20 on person who treats another in a sale The bill does not prevent any number persons from going into a saloon drinking together, but requires that man shall pay for his own drink,

Miss Milner, who married Lord De ham, comes of a family which have my money by trade in Leeds, and inf eighteenth century bought the Fair estate of Nun Appleton, in Yorkship The Milners have long had a very him social position, and became connect with the leading families in the count A very large proportion of the Yorking county families of to-day come from cessful local traders.

Among recent inventions is an improve ed cab, for which various advantage on other vehicles of the kind are claims The front is a projecting one, and m sents a thre :- sided figure, the centre ing straight and the doors on the mix opening toward the wheels, the springs being so arranged that the do may be readily opened wide without terference. The springs extend beyon the hinges of the doors to near the fm of the wheels, and are supported at the forward ends by goosenecks attached the rocker frame of the carriage. vehicle is low hung, and so far forward on the axle that, with the driver's arranged behind, it is finely balanced.

The Paris Temps published a letter stating that the twenty-five Germans were engaged at Berlin by Li Fong-line have all had to take Chinese names up entering the service of the Celestial pire. One of them, who was former Captain of a corvette, is now called Want Li-Triang, which, when turned English, means Mr. High Wall. Heb just been promoted to the rank of A miral, and commands the Chao Yun Another German officer is now name in and Lin Pao, or Mr. Six Cannons. The page of these officers must be very high; the a v the common German Gunners received ned sec nearly \$250 a month, and about \$7,500 good he the amount guaranteed to the family each man in case he is killed by French.

## The Population of France

This subject continues to occupy the tention of the Academie de Medicin M. Rochard stated that, if the rate of crease of the population of France tinued to diminish in the same proportion as it had done during the present tury, there would be no increase at all the beginning of the twentieth century France does not compare favorably other nations in respect of the rate of mentation of the population. In English the population grows at the rate of teen per thousand. In Germany them is ten per thousand, while the Ameri have increased tenfold since the beginn of the century. At the present France constitutes the tenth part of population of Europe, whilst two turies ago it represented a third. If numerical deterioration continues, French people will number at the ginning of the next century only a fifteen of the European population, and will into the position of the small states, be no longer recognizable as one of powers. When the population of a cou try begins to decrease, we must support either that there is an excessive mortal or else that the birth rate is diminish Now, the death rate in France is asserto be even lower than that of the major of the European countries or states; sequently the comparative depopulation of France must be due to decrease in number of births. In that country, number of infants in proportion to is less than in any other European new excepting Ireland.

Horse car after symphony rehears First sesthetic lady : Was not the steply inspiring ?" Second asthetic Ab, yes, that concernata Bast played was ravishing.