ales' most valuable sil.

was a magnificent neck.

amonds from the Re-, sister says :\_"I an about the woman que our way in the past a Kentucky who is look. an in the State. She is red stockings. all the rage in Paris tables and decorating

BOUT WOMEN

ave been superseded by hat a lovely color Min are she looks like Iwares-A chromo! I ae was hand painted, bitual smoker for many ts that her favorite bev. ely died at Elton, Hants, st year, possessing her

es the German Empres , payable by the reiga. ,000 a year, and the use ottenburg and another

rt Valley recently prean elaborately-con. nd was astonished the see him coming to cravat.

s to suppose that the uring a drawing room. 10 recently sent fifty

Maine firm's glowing ed a small lot of worth. d a printed card, which y" by the inscription: nitor. That advertise e a number of preten. should receive the le deserves.

ved eight miles from axious to help herself teaching, and a decid-, hit upon a plan that account of respectable t door neighbor is a much butter. She take all his sour milk she made into pot se as it is sometimes nto small and attracook to town and sold Every morning, from drove in with the et wagon loaded with eese. Her wares sold worth several thou-

Council of Women at fifty-three different were represented by and delegates from way, Denmark, Fin. d the United States, ons but four are na-Among the subjects tion, philanthropics, , professions, organis, social purity poliigion; and the esult he unanimous declara. at all institutions of ional instruction, inlogy, law and mediterests of humanity, women as to men: industrial training and as liberally prethe other; that in h both men and wos should be paid for , that an enlightennd, as the only adeh civilization which sh and maintain, an personal purity and

Peep Till Fall. YARKAS earing night boughs were bright blended, he pools ing; till fall, as fook, warning. one good ecately or would. greatly. to a man a widow, is that when

u did do. of Uz e to right him; ous buz storms of flame pring wholly, gully? e spirit yearns

with fate gregate arly lost: that coast d the dry land;

one, secure, erning, e, I'm sure, rning." sublime, to wonder ndergrandsires left, bore them,

egal theft men who made eir glory? blood-red blade enston Heights,

d "Stoney", lived for rights, ney! mely teeth underneath her skirts. mantles, and sain pointed in

and bows.

BY CHARLOTTE M. YOUNG.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(CONTINUED) Mr. Dutton, I'm so glad! Mark will

of papers with Mr. Greenleaf, but he come home to eat in a quarter of an So come in;" then, as her boy's merry ix and a gruffer one were heard, "That's bailiff. He is Willie's devoted slave." I hoped to have been in time to have

Well, I'm convinced that among the much aligned races are bailiffs. I wonder what I get by an article on prejudice against I was thinking how much beer I should are to lay in for this one, and behold he is netotaller, and besides that amateur nurseparlour-maid, kitchen-maid, etc.

What bailiff could withstand Mrs. memont? Perhaps you have tamed him?"
Not I. The cook did that. Indeed I wieve there's a nice little idyll going on in kitchen, and besides he wore the blue abon, and was already a devoted follower froung Mr. Godfrey !

"However, if the valuation is ready, 1 we you may be relieved from him, if you nat be too much concerned at the part-

Mrs. Egremont told us that our people gevery good to us," said Annaple, "and y sits upon a sort of the mean to send us out with nothing but pass before have a pack at our backs. It is very kind in pass before her she apmks. The great point is, hope for someplancholy that it is all I can do to keep im up to the mark." "I have been making enquiries, and l

ite to lay them before you.

"Oh, we are not particular about gentility! is work we want, and if it was anything stere I could help that would be all the ener! I'm sure I only wonder there are many as three. I think it is somebody ining. Ah! there's Mark," and she flew at to meet him. "Mark !" she said, on te little path, "here's the good genius, ith three chances in his pocket. Keep in to luncheon. I've got plenty. for old man, how hot you look !. Go and golin the drawing-room, while I wash my gate.

1003, while Mark, the smile she had called pranishing from his face, came into the rawing room, and held out a cordial, thankii hand to his friend, wi ose chief intelligence was soon communicated. "Yes," sid Mark, when he heard the amount enristed by the family to Mr. Dutton, " that nds. Not that I should call them so for I m sure she does not worship them. I don't now what would become of me if she were the poor Mrs. Greenleaf who went into interies when the baliff arrived, and has int her room ever since. I sometimes feel sif nothing could hurt us while Annaple evident. mains what she is."

Mr. Dutton did not wonder that he said n, when she came in leading her little son, with his sunny hair newly brushed and mining, and carrying a little bouquet for be guest of one La Marque rosebud and tree lilies of the vailey.

"Tike it to Mr. Dutton, Billy-boy; I tink he knows how the flowers came into te vrden. You shall have daddy's butm hole to take to him next. There, Mark, sch as should beam on you through your Mr. Jones helping Bessy to bring in dinit! Isn't it very kind to provide a manewant for us?"

It might be rattle, and it might be incon-Equent, but it was much pleasanter than lysterics. Billy-boy was small enough to Equire a good deal of attention at dinner, specially as he was more disposed big blue eyes at the wanger, than to make use roon, and Annaple seemed chiefly engrossed nih him, though a quick keen word at the ight moment showed that she was aware tall that was going on, as Mark and Mr. latton discussed the present situation and iture measures.

a failure was in great danger of being left at of the race for employment, and Mr. batton did not think it needful to mention te force of the arguments he was using to ack his recommendation of Mark Egrecont. The possibilities he had heard of ere a clerkship at a shipping agent's, wother at a warehouse in their own line, a desk at an insurance office. This wanded best, but had the smallest salary begin with, and locality had to be taken account. Mr. Dutton's plan was, that 8 800n as Mark was no longer necessary what Annaple was pleased to call he fall of the sere and withered leaf, the pair should come to stay with him, so that Mark could see his possible employers, and anaple consider of the situations. They exepted this gratefully, Mark only propos that she should go either to his stepnother or her own relations to avoid the

'As if I would !" she exclaimed. "What ort of a little recreant goose do you take

I take you for a gallant little woman, hady to stand in the breach," said Mark. "Ah, don't flatter yourself! There is thing I have not got courage to facewithout necessity, and that's Janet's triumphan: pity. Mr. Dutton lives rather too " be 80 bad."

This of course did not pass till Mr. Dutton and gone in to greet the ladies wext door, promise to tell them of their child at ength when the business hours of the day should be over.

Shall it be told? There was something in he make perfectly indefinable, with which spoke of "Miss Egremont," that was like he old wistfully reverential voice in which to men ion "Mrs. Egrement." 1t Mary Nugent's quiet heart with a Was it that the alteration from the Notice of state of regard to "little Muttie" revealed that any dim undefined he of Mary's own must be extinguished tonla ; or was it that she grieved that he

as ready as ever to sympathise, and to re- people's lives, one that of later childhood, joice in nearing that the impetuous child the other the first of wedded happiness, and had grown into the forbearing dutiful wo- St. Ambrose Road had the same halo to

CHAPTER XXIX.

A FRESH START.

"Did you say that Mark and his wife were come to Springfield House?"

"They come the day after to morrow, "() no, at the office, wading through answered Urusla. "Mark could not finish up the business sooner."

"Well, I suppose we must have them to dinner for once. He has made a fool of himself, but I won't have the Canoness complaining that I take no notice of him; and it is easier done while he is here than when he has got into some hole in the City-that shall probably wind up the century dressed lish direct relations between themselves and is if he ever gets anything to do."

view for him."

quartering them on himself."

would like better, if he thought it right for them, but I am quite sure Mark and Annaple would not consent."

"Ha, ha!" and Mr. Egremont laughed. "Their nose is not brought to the grindstone yet! Say Saturday, then, Ursula."

"Am I to ask Mr. Dutton?"

tete-a-tete with Master Mark." ne earth for ten cents." with long bows and festoons of ribbon. much absorbed by the requirements of

cism of a new p ay at one of the theatres, of large size are employed in draping and complexion, crispy yellow hair and merry very large size. eves, were as sunbeam-like as at the Rectory garden party almost five years ago, and | ial, trimmed with ribbon, flowers, feathers, the black dress on y marked the contrast, etc. Hats of small size are covered with and made the slenderness of the figure more | pleated or bouillonne tulle, trimmed in front

dinary fashion.

tis a pansy of most smiling countenance, wanted to forget what was unpleasant, and, de la Mode. giggling Scotch girl as she was, he was rewounts. I declare, there's that paragon of lieved to find that she could not only show well-bred interest in the surface matters of the time, but put in bright flashes of eagerness and originality, well seconded by Mr. Dutton. Mr. Fane was always a professor of small talk, and Nuttie had learnt to use the current change of society, so that though Mark was somewhat silent, the dinner was exceeding pleasant and lively; and, as Mr. Fane remarked afterwards, he had been asked to enliven a doleful feast to ruined kin- do? dred he could only say he wished prosperity always made people so agreeable.

"This is all high spirit and self-respect," thought Nuttie. "Annaple is talking as am, from the teeth outwards. I shall have it out with her when we go upstairs! At It was quite true that a man concerned any rate my father is pleased with her !"

Nuttie made the signal to move as soon as she could, and as they went upstairs, put her arm round the slim waist and gave a sympathetic pressure, but the voice that addressed her had still the cheery ring that what a mirage is." she fancied had been only assumed.

dreamt of ! You didn't see my boy ?" "No. I thought I heard him. I must

see him to-morrow." "And I must see yours. May it not be a pleasure to-night? I've no doubt you go and gloat over him at night.' "Well, I do generally run up after din-

ner; but after your day, I can't think of dragging you up all these stairs." "Oh, that's nothing! Only you see it is jollier to have my Billy-boy in the next

They were mounting all the time, and were received in the day nursery by the old Rectory nurse, much increased in dignity, but inclined to be pathetic as she inquired after "Mr. Mark," while Annaple, like a little insensible being, answered with provoking complacency as to his perfect health, and begged Mrs. Poole to bring Master Alwyn to play in the garden at Springfield with her Willie. In fact there your uncle, but he is a man and he was a general invitation already to Alwyn to play there, but his attendants so much preferred the society of their congeners in the parks that they did not avail themselves of it nearly as often as Ursula wished.

Little Alwyn asleep was, of course, a

beautiful sight, with a precious old headless rabbit pressed tight to his cheek; Annaple's face grew tender as she looked at the motherless creature; and she admired him to any extent except saying that he excelled wn. Being more than a year the elder. there could be no rivalry as to accomplishments; but as soon as they were out in the nursery hush Annaple laughed her way down again with tales of Billy-bey's wonder at his first experiences of travelling. They sat down among the plants in the bal- for the train, "you've dropped your pecketbould again be wasting his heart upon the cony, as far from the lamps as possible, and book."

All that she grieved that he cony, as far from the lamps as possible, and book."

All the cony, as far from the lamps as possible, and book." talked themselves into intimacy over Mick-A little of both, perhaps, but Mary was lethtrayte. There are two Blom homes in out stagging, "I've no further use for it.

son of These Letting Rose, which was

both of these; for both had been uprooted from it against their will; the chief difference being that Ursula could cast longing, lingering looks behind, while Annaple held, herself resolutely steeled against sentiment and only turn it off by something absurd. Nothing was absolutely settled yet; Mark had been presenting himself at offices, and she had been seeing rooms and lodgings.

A Revolution in Fashions.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

in our great-grandmother's costumes. Little the buying public. Another element of "Mr. Dutton has several situations in by little we are accepting the dresses of the their success is the fear of debt. 'Short premier empire, ressurrected for us by the credits make long friends,' says the old saw. "In view. That's a large order. Or does elegant toilets of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt in Women are anxious if a debt hangs over it mean living on Dutton and doing some. "La Tosca." The style is not general, but them, and are never 'easy' till it has been pretty pleated fronts draped fichu across each of the necessity of providing for children or other, models which are so becoming to the slenderness of youth.

bodices which makes them unfit for maturity. The empire dresses have revived old-world brocades (silk or woollen) and those ladies "Of course; I'm not going to have a who possess rich stuffs, bought by their great-grandmothers, may now wear them So Ursula had the satisfaction of writing | suitably made up. Gauzy fabrics and broa more agreeable note to Mr. Dutton than cades of large, rich pattern divide the palm her last, and her invitation was accepted, for empire dresses and mantles. Young dividuality. These women manage their but to her vexation Mr. Egremont further girls and young unmarried ladies are going guarded himself from anything confidential over to the empire style on masse, and there- to others; and a household is a small kingby verbally asking Mr. Clarence Fane on fore we may expect the sale of lovely new dom. One who can govern it well-espemable of it! No, I'll not worry you with that very day, and as that gentleman was a gauzes and muslins to go up considerably. cially one who can give it dignity, refinement baronet's son, she knew she should fall to Plain, embroidered, striped with straight or and usefulness, as a centre of family and bons "warranted all ling for Mark to do. That will keep up his lot at dinner; and though she was glad waving lines of ribbon, metal theads, silken social life, upon small means—can manage a Maine firm's line best! Poor Mr. Greenleaf is so when this was the case at their ordinary threads ganges and silk myeling vie with best life, upon small means—can manage a is spirits best! Poor Mr. Greenleaf is so when this was the case at their ordinary threads, gauzes and silk muslins, vie with business profitably, if the management is in parties, it was a misfortune on the present each other in beauty, and lend themselves her own hands. occasion. She had not seen Annaple since equally to the full, slightly draped empire her marriage, except at the family gathering skirts; and those pleated up and draped that these business enterprises of women

> the stricken household; and Nuttie ex. sizes are very much used for ball dresses; purely business point of view. It is argued pected to see her in the same subdued they are frequently of a totally different condition. All Mr. Datton had said color from the rest of the dress. For inhad said or Mary Nugent had written about stance, red and pink toilets are trimm- looking upon them at best as a bridge to her courage and cheerfulness had given the ed with light moss green ribbons of carry them over rising water. It is said impression of "patience smiling at grief," many colors-blue, pink, straw, moss, that when girls belonging to good families and in a very compassionate mood she start- almond, apricot, etc. White materials are trained to business as boys belonging to ed for a forenoon call at Springfield House; embroidered with gold are in high favor for such families are, and when women remain but, early as it was, nobody was at home, evening wear, whether wool or silk. Artisti in business after the necessity has passed unless it might be the little boy, whose voice cally draped tabliers of white crepe de away, the public will begin to look upon she thought she heard while waiting at the Chine are are edged with a deep band of the business idea for women as no longer an trembled visibly, and his voice had that gold embroidery, the belt to be draped experiment, but a serious purpose. time to dress. It was a bright, glaring day. and camellias are worn in great numbers. will soon choose business natead of teach and she was sitting by the window, rather | The-empire skirts are frequently edged with | ing, which is now overstocked.' inattentively listening to Mr. Fane's criti- a garland of flowers and sprays, or bouquets when she heard the bell, and there entered garnishing evening skirts and corsages of the slight, bright creature who migh still more elaborate make. If there is an error sil save all my wife's poor little household have been taken for a mere girl. The refined at all, it inclines to an over-abundance of though pronounced features, the transparent flowers and a tendency to wear flowers of

Tulle seems to be the favorite hat materwith a bow of moire ribbon. The Tosca Mark looked older, and wrung his cousin's hat has been adopted by young elegantes, hand with a pressure of gratitude and feel- only the form is slightly modified, and they ing, but Annaple's was a light little gay do not wear it tilted back, like Mme. Bernkiss, and there was an entire unconscious. hardt, but well on the head. Shot ribbons ness about her of the role of poor relation. | are the rage for hats, in every combination She made an easy little acknowledgment of of color. Straw hats are being made in two the introduction of Mr. Fane, and, as Mr. colors to go with them, the brim being one Egremont appeared the next moment, ex- color, the crown another. A new style of changed greetings with him in a lively or- hat for young ladies is made of straw, and is not unlike the chimney-pot hat, which, This was just what he liked. He only in silk, they wear for riding. - Le Moniteur

## A Natural Born Politician.

Mother-" Johnny, don't you hear me Go and bring me an armful of wood this instant. What are you and Agnes doing?" Johnny-" Holding a convention. I'm trying to got Agnes to vote for me for chair-

"Mother-" Why don't you vote for him, daughter, so he can do what I told him to

Agnes-" Very well, Johnny, I vote for you for chairman. "That elects me. The chair appoints Agnes a committee to bring in the wood."

Spelt Differently, But Much the Same.

" Pa, what's a mirage ?" "It's the union of one man and one woman until the law shall separate them. "That's a marriage, pa. I want to know

"Same thing, sonny, same thing. A man "I'm sorry I missed you, but we set out imagines he sees wonders where there is early and made a day of it; and oh ! we've nothing. Fight shy of them, sonny, fight been into such funny places as I never shy of them. Each is a delusion and a anare."

Silence is Golden.

They were sitting in an easy chair out the porch.

He-Darling. She-Darling. He-Sweet.

She-Sweet.

He-Precious-precious. She-Precious-ah, but, George, dear, do not let us disturb the solemn stillness-the wide silence of the night, with conversation.

Accounting For a Failure.

Wife-I stopped at Madame Medium's today, and asked to be put in communication with mother's stirit.

Husband—Did you succeed? Wife-No; after two or three ineffectual trances the madame was forced to give it

Husband-Perhaps, my dear, she tried the wrong place.

## His Own Doctor.

the circus, "what makes that elephant keep out our dreams as we now map out a day's bobbing his head up an' down fer ?' "He has a headache, sir," explained the attendant, indulgently, "and is trying to shake the pain out."

Its Usefulness Ended.

"Hi there, sir," shouted a Florida landlord to a departing guest who was rushing

"All right," shouted back the guest with

AND THE THE TAKE THE TAKE THE

Women in Business.

Mrs. Croly, discussing in Godey's Lady's Book the business outlook for women, relines of demarcation between men and women, as far as business is concerned, are fast disappearing. She does not think that women lack business ability, but she thinks that they are still too honest to succeed ganerally in business in competition with men. She also clings to the idea that women would have more chance in business if men were as just to her her as they are to cach other, but still she finds several important reasons why women are likely to succeed in business. "One of the reasons is," she says, "that The Empire style of dress is gaining they work more in the old ways, attend ground; there is no doubt of it, and we to their business personally, and estabthing nominal? I should think Dutton too it promises to become so, and if many ladies discharged. A third factor is the willingold and sharp a hand for that, though he is shrink at present from adopting the entire ness to work for small profits rather than dress they nevertheless wear with pleasure incur great risks, and the stimulus, which "I believe there is nothing Mr. Dutton the round-waisted empire corsage, with its the majority of women feel, from the spur aged relatives, a responsibility felt much more strongly by women than by men, There is that about empire dresses and though the latter are called the 'natural providers.

"It is a little curious that previous business experience does not seem to have much to do with these successes. There are women in the very highest society who are naturally women of business. They are often the better part of their husbands' inown households; they do not delegate them

"Still, there is a good deal of feeling are largely transitional and experimental, Ribbons of all materials, patterns and and not to be judged from any serious or that women are forced into them, and that they get out of them as soon as possible,

She was out driving with her father after- empire corsage being covered with embroi- Well this cannot come all at once; but sensitive, high-souled man in the last stage and she disappeared into the back re- wards in the long summer evening, and only dery. The daisy has quite gone out of it is coming. Young women are entering of influenza and unrequited affection. found Mark's card on returning just in fashion, but leaves, mosses, hyacinths, roses professions with deliberate purpose. They

Ladies' Hats. No decided or very noticeable changes appear in hats and bonnets, except that the fronts are a trifle larger and the trimmings a little lower and broader, but the crowns are unchanged. Colored straws, both in plain and fancy braids, come in great variety, as the Neapolitans, the rough and readys, Milans, etc. Chips, in all the new shades, are again revived. Colored tulle and Brussels net hats trimmed with large aigrettes, beads and gilt lace are effective for dress occasions. Soft, wide loops of ribbon have succeeded the stiff pointed bows of last year. These are laid so as to partly cover the crown without adding much to its singularly. What is the matter with you?" height. Ribbons shaded from the palest to the darkest hues of a color are used for trimmings; others are watered and shaded, and again strided and watered or changeable. The corded or straight edges are now preferred to the picot or feather edges. Ribbons from five to six inches wide will be used for the large loops that nearly cover the crowns of bonnets. Flowers with long trailing stems tied together, or a single rose and bud with long stem, or a trailing ivy vine, clusters of leaves, pink and yellow roses without leaves, are all used for Spring trimmings. Gray is still a popular shade, especially mouse color, as is also green, in moss, linden and olive tints, chaudron, or copper color, and other kindred hues. Black will still be used as a trimming for bright

Round hats always find favor with young ladies, especially in the city. These stil have high crowns, some of which are indented on the top, with close brims, faced with velvet or not, as preferred. The severity of these hats is relieved by bows of ribbon up the front, left side and back. For the coun try, lower crowns, with wide projecting brims in front, have preference. Turbans made of the same material as the dress are much usee for travelling.

Relation of Diet to Dreams.

"Ah, if our dreams only came true,' sighed the young man that boards on South Division street. "Last night I dreamed that I called on a lord. I find that I can control my visions to a considerable extent by dieting. For instance, if I wish to enjoy a calm night, with dreams of a pleasant character, I eat toast or bread and milk just before retiring. If I wish to have a little excitement, quarrelling, disputing or a little active exercise, I eat squash pie. have funad from experience and observation that squash pie acts strongly on the posterior part of the brain where lie the bumps of combativeness and acquisitiveness. I have known times when the consump tion of two pieces of squash pie has led me to slay a man for his money within fifteen minutes after going to bed. To make my brain a chamber of horrors, however, I sit down an hour before bed-time and eat three sardines, six olives, a little Rochefort cheese with crackers, washing the whole down with a bottle of Bass. Before morning I charge single handed with my rezor on herds of wild horses, and jump from sundry | want !" steeples. Oh, yes, it is possible to control one's dreams, and when we understand psy-"I say, mister," said a countryman at chology aright we can lie down and map work."-Bufalo Courier.

> Chances in the Boy's Favor. Landlady (swell boarding house)-Have

you any children, madam? Applicant (meekly)-Only one, a little boy, and he is very sickly.

and I don't like to take any chances.

ever, that he is now note of daily nove.

The Endowment of Daughters.

Mr. Walter Besant makes public, in Longman's Magazine for April, his solution of gards it as a matter of rejoicing that the the problem presented by the large number of women, especially of the educated classes, who are now seeking employment with comparatively few chances of finding it save at starvation prices. He would have us check the evil at its source. To begin with, he points out the "selfishness and wickedness" of bringing into the world children for whom no provision can be made by the parents, and then, accepting these children, he exhorts such parents as have the means, to take at once the opportunity of "endowing" such children as are girls. The boys may be trusted (may they?) to get their own living; but it is undesirable that the girls should be obliged to work, for they do but reduce the incomes available for men, while, if they do work, it is well that they should have a small annual sum to fall back upon—to keep them respectable while looking for employment, and to add to their comfort when employment comes. And how is this endowment to be provided? Mr. Besant shows us. The postoffice has a system by which, if a father pays 12s 7d a year for twenty five years he can secure to a daughter at the close of that period, an annuity of £1. For £22 0s 5d a year he can ecure to her at the end of the like period, an annuity of £35, which Mr. Besant evidently thinks a very fair sum to aim atproducing 13s 6d a week, on which a necessitious gentlewoman could live without privation. It is not, of course, in the power of every father to put saide £22 a year for his daughter, and, where a man has more than one daughter, the difficulty of procuring an annuity for them is all the more marked. But at least, Mr. Besant holds, he should do his best, and, if necessary, pinch a little in order to do it. And the necessity for endowing daughters is nowadays all the greater, from the fact that the aforesaid lowering of men's salaries, caused by the increasing competition of women with men, is tending to reduce the number of marriages in middle-class life.

> Severe Struggle Between Influenza and Unrequited Affection.

"Laura, is your heart free?" The young man who spoke these words sat on the extreme periphery of a cushioned chair in the elegant apartment and leaned forward in uncontrollable agitation. The handkerchief with which in his excess of emotion he wiped his nose ever and anon dreamy, touching intonation that marks a

"Why, Mr. Hankinson," replied the lovely girl with downcast eyes, but with a kind of don't-come-any-nearer expression on her face, "your question takes me by surprise, and I hardly-"

"Laura !" burst forth the young man impetuously, as he glanced in a laboriously careless way at a small ivory tablet concealed in his left hand, "it is hardly possible for you to realize the difficulties that beset -that are peculiar to the crisis which at this hour I face. You would be disposed to laugh, perhaps, if I should tell you what a trifle clogs the free cry of a heart filled with devo-with excess of love, yet which affecwhich love will be heard despite the barriers that adverse fate appears to have erected just at this period. Hear the feeble yet eager cry of a heart, Laura, that-"

"Mr. Hankinson," interposed the young lady with a puzzled air, "you speak most The youth wiped his nose aga n with nervous haste, threw the ivory tablet frantical-

ly across the room, and once more began: "The batter with be, Biss Laura, is a cold id by head—a beasly, horrid idfluedza. Id by igdoradce add idexperiedce I had fadcied I could tell you of by affectiod, that I could bake byself udderstood without usigg ady words that would codvey to you ady idea of the real idfirbity udder which I ab sufferigg. I shall dever agaid," continued the youth, bitterly, "try to bake a codfessiod of love by boycottigg the letters eb ad ed. You sbile, Biss Laura! You laugh! You bock at by bisery! Good evedigg, Biss Kajodes!"

Waving his handkerchief wildly, the unfortunate young man blew a nasal blast that shook the house, grabbed his hat, rushed out into the chill night air, and was followed all the way home by four detectives, who mistook him for an escaped lunatic.

Overheard at a Spring Opening.

It is at this time of the year that ninetynine out of every one hundred women in Canada discover that they "simply must have new bonnets." Those ninety-nine women assemble in a body at the Spring opening of millinery goods and they "go on"

like this: "Isn't that pink bonnet beautiful?"

"Oh, yes; but do look at this exquisite thing in blue !"

"Isn't it lovely !" "It's perfectly heavenly!"

"Do see this charming thing in the new shade of gree1?"

"How do you like this?" "How odd the combination is; but it's

real sweet." Do see this lovely hat !"

"Oh! oh! oh!

"Charming !" "Isn't it?"

beautiful spray of flowers?" "Don't you like the ribbon brimmings?"

"Did you ever see a more perfectly

"They say feathers are coming in again." "What are you going to get?" "Oh, I'm half wild trying to decide.

There are so many lovely things !" "See this odd ribbon. "Aren't the ribbons lovely this year?" "Everything's lovely!"

"I can't make up my mind what I do

"Nor I—it's so distracting!" "This rich dark brown is beautiful,"

" Lovely !"

"Perfectly exquisite!" "Indeed it is !"

"Oh, how beautiful all the bonnets are !" "Exquisite!" And so and so on.

A-"Have you ever noticed how few pickpockets are arrested in winter ?" B-" Well, there is nothing strange about that. Their Landledy (dublously) I hardly know season does not open until May. In this what to may, madam. Some of these sickly climate the weather is so cold people don't children often linger a long time, you know, take their hands out of their pockets before