YOUNG FOLKS.

ROBERT-HOUDIN, THE FRENCH MAGIOIAN.

The Career of a Conjurer.

disappear.

covered with clinging draperies which fell to he had earlier appeared before King Louis the floor, most convenient for the conceal- Philippe. ment of a boy beneath them. Other confed-

store for a few cents. Very different is the performance of one of the best of modern conjurers. His stage is furnished like an ordinary parlor; the tables are light and they have no covers there is no gaudy apparatus to distract the eye; and the lights on the stage are no more than they would be in any other "set scene. The per former comes on smiling affably; his manner s easy and his talk is often witty; he is clothed in the ordinary evening dress of a gentleman; he has no confederates among the audience; he uses little or no apparatus, preferring to borrow such articles as he may need from one or another of the spectators. There is no suggestion of the supernatural, and the audience knows that t is there to see the pleasant entertainment

of a clever man. The change from the old and gloomy conjurer to the bright and lively magician of more modern times took place about half century ago, under the influence chiefly of a Frenchman, Robert-Houdin, who was the most ingenious, inventive, and skillful conjurer that ever lived.

Jean Eugene Robert was born at Blois, in France, in 1805. His father was a watch maker, and the son inherited a gift for me chanical construction which grew with his years. At school he made elaborate wooden works set in motion by a captive mouse. Later, when he was placed in the office of a notary, he took possession of a hugh bird cage there, and so arranged it that all the birds had to work for their living, pulling up buckets from a well when they wanted to drink, hauling up little wagons of seed when they were hungry, and opening and closing smaller interior cages as they hopped from one carefully balanced perch to another. At home he arose before his father every morning for nearly six months to work secretly at the watch-maker's bench in a successiul effort to reproduce a mechanical snuff box which his father had once to repair. By dint of hard labor, the boy at last finished the mechanism. On the top of this snuff-box there was a picture of a wood; when a spring was touched, a tinyflittle rabbit ran on and began to nibble by the way-side, then'a man and a dog appeared; the man raised his gun and fired at the rabbit, which fled, followed by

the dog. The elder Robert was at last convinced by this and other like traits that his son had a bent for mechanical work which it was useless to resist, and young Robert was allowed to devote himself to his chosen trade. this he rapidly perfected himself. He went to Paris in 1830, where he met and married Mademoiselle Houdin, whose name he added to his own, as is not unusual in France. the Exhibition of 1839 M. Robert-Houdin was awarded a silver medal for his mechanical ingenuity. He devised the figure of a man seated at a table, and capable of writing the answer to any question; and in his delightful autobiography he gives a pleasant account of his exhibition of this figure to the King Louis Philippe.

A true automaion is a figure which moves of its own accord after having been wound up. Such are the mechanical dolls we see in toy-stores-the dolls which walk or swim, or beat a drum. Robert-Houdin's figures were not true automata, as the delicate mechanism he had devised needed to be guided by a secret signal from him. His automaton writer could write the answer to any question, so it was asserted, and the spectator could see the letters of the reply as they were formed by the pen the figure held in his hand. But it was Robert-Hou din who made the mental selection ofthe given answer out of a variety of pos sible replies, any one of which the machine and am glorying in it. I've thrown up my had been constructed to write. He had job.' prepared answers which would fit any question-like the responses of the Delphic secretly set the machinery to work on the work for him thereafter." answer he thought most appropriate.

Not unlike this was another so-called automaton of Robert-Houdin's, representing a bakery, inside which several pastry-cooks were to be seen at work, one of whom came out of the door, as though to take orders, and then went in again, returning immediately with the cake of the kind which the spectator had asked for. In some respecta this was the prettiest of all Robert-Houdin's automata; certainly it was the one which

"took the cake." While he was devising and making these mechanical figures, Robert-Houdin was steadily perfecting himself in the practice of conjuring, and he was inventing absolutely new feats as ingenious as any of his automata. He had thoroughly mastered the repertory of every conjurer then before the public. He knew the secret of every startling trick which had been shown up to that time He had acquired a dexterity at least exerts a chemical action on the soil, as well equal to that of the finest performers of the as serving to protect against some kinds of day, most of whom were content to borrow grubs and insects owing to its caustic qualifrom each other, and to repeat again and ty. It should be applied early in the season.

again the sleights and effects handed down from their predecessors.

Robert-Houdin determined to appear with complete programme of absolutely new tricks, and to perform them in a manner quite as novel. He gave up the glittering apparatus with its double-bottomed boxes. He gave up the tables with falling cloths, In Mr. Henry Hatton's amusing Recollec- under which an assistant might be concealtions of a Conjuser he describes the absurd cos- ed. He gave up the fantastic robe of the tume worn by Professor Anderson, who astrologer. He gave up the use of concalled himself the "Wizard of the North." federates. He determined to appear as a This Scotch conjurer, so Mr. Hatton tells us, gentleman, on a stage arranged in imitation donned "a flowing velvet robe which reached of a parlor, with no obvious apparatus, and to the ground." A costume not unlike this he was resolved to descend to no low was worn by many of the conjurers who per- jokes or cheap personalities, but to be formed in Europe during the earlier years of | bound strictly by the rules of good taste. this century. They clad themselves in an Having at last perfected his programme, ample robe, set off with the signs of the zo- he opened a tiny little theatre-now torn diac in gold embroidery, and they affected down-in one of the galleries of the Palais an austere demeanor, likely to influence an Royal. This was in 1845. He was instantignorant audience, and to give it a higher ly successful, and for seven years he con-

opinion of their powers. In reality this cum- tinued to give his Soirces Fantastiques, as he brous robe was adopted chiefly because its called them. The little theatre which he abundant folds could be made useful to con founded, although no longer in the same ceal objects which the conjurer wished to place, exists to this day, and still bears the have at his hand ready to appear, or to hide name of Robert-Houdin as its highest rethem after he had pretended to make them commendation to the attention of those seeking entertainment. But Robert-Hou-The solemn magician who stalked before | din did not confine his exertions to his own the audience in the attire of a Chaldean theatre; he travelled throughout France, priest filled his stage with glittering appara- and during the troublous times following tus of highly polished brass piled high to- 1848 he crossed the Channel and performed ward the ceiling, and illuminated by dozens in London and in the chief towns of Engof candles, while the tables on his stage were land, appearing before Queen Victoria, as

It is not too much to say that most of the erates were scattered through the audience, best tricks now performed by the conjurers ready to give the performer articles which of to-day were invented by Robert-Houdin. were already agreed upon, and for which he Among these were the crystal clock and was quite prepared. Under conditions like | bell, which marked and struck the hour any these conjuring was mere child's play. In spectator might call for; the feat of producdeed, there is hardly a trick performed by ing from a silk handkerchiet several bowls the chief conjurers of the end of the last of water with gold fish swimming about in century which an American or an English | them; the aerial suspension of a child by a boy may not buy now at the nearest toy- single cane resting on a footstool; the inexhaustible bottle, from which any wine or liquor asked for was poured out immediately; the shower of money, which the performer caught in the air, and with which he half filled a hat; the crystal casket, a glass box swinging in the air, into which marked coins were most mysteriously passed; and above all, and most marvellous of all, the strange and inexplicable feat which is called se-

cond sight. So successful were Robert-Houdin's performances that he was able to retire early, and to devote himself thereafter to experiments in mechanics and in electricity. His later inventions were almost as useful as his earlier had been amusing. In 1856 the French government, desirous of proving to the Arabs of Algeria that the wizards of Africa were hopelessly inferior to the magicians of France, begged Robert-Houdin to go over and show the Algerians what he could do. On his return to France he wrote hisautobiography, of which there is an English translation. Then he composed two books on the art of modern magic, which owed more to him than to any one else; these have been admirably Englished by Professor Hoffman. In 1871, when he was sixty-five years old, he died at his house near Blois, which he had fitted up with the most extra ordinary variety of electrical devices.

Curiosities of Magnetism.

Most well-informed people are doubtless aware that the globe on which they live is a great ball of magnetism, but comparatively few have an adequate idea of the influence this property is continually exerting on all sides, that many common but inexplicable phenomena can be traced directly to this source. Statistics go to show that in the matter of steel rails, as many as thirteen will become crystallized and break where they go to make up a rai road track running east and west before one of those on a north and south track is similarly affected. This is entirely due to the magnetism generated by friction, and the fact that the polarity of the magnetic current is in the former instance resisted in the headlong rush of the train, whereas in the latter case it is undisturbed. Another strange effect of this peculiar and occult force is that exerted on the watches of trainmen. A timepiece carried by the conductor running a train 20 miles an hour, however accurate it may be, will, if the speed of the train is increased to, say, 50 miles, become useless until regulated. The magnetism generated by the flight of a train may be said to be in proportion to the speed with which it is propelled, and the delicate parts of a watch, numbering all the way from 400 to 1,000 pieces, and peculiarly suscept ble to this influence by reason of the hammering and polishing they have receiv-

Destination About the Same.

ed, are not slow to feel the effect.

"My friend," he said to a young man who bore signs of dissipation, "do you realize that the road you are following leads eventually to death?"

"Er-well, yes, sir." "Aye, it leads eventually to death! And do you know where the road of sobriety and virtue leads to ?"

"Yes, sir; that leads eventually to death,

W. DURANT. Brantford.

A Remark He Couldn't put up With. "Hello, Duckley, you're looking up to-What's the matter? Made a tenstrike in Ophir or something like that, eh?" "No, sir; I have asserted my manhood

"You don't say. How was that?" "Well, sir, the boss made a remark to oracle-and after receiving a question he me which I won't stand from any man and

> "Gracious ! " What did he say ?" "He said, 'Your services are no longer required."

A Very Absent-Minded Husband. "Why, it was only a week after our marriage, while walking arm in arm, my husband so far forgot himself, as to imagine he had an extremely heavy bundle under under his arm, and offered a newsboy sixpence to carry it for him."

"But war's your bundle, mister,' the little fellow inquired. And will you believe it, Nathaniel deliberately handed me over to the small boy, and I was so mortified-Her voice was drowned by the orchestra. | ing."

A handful of wood ashes should be scattered around each blackberry cane. The potash of the ashes is not only a fertilizer, but

A Shattered Simile.

The richest gems 'neath nature's covering hid and never charm a wandering

The greatest thoughts in fiercest garden The poet leaves, to all save him, unknown. The greatest harmonies which music rears, In genius wrapped, ne'er falls upon our ears. Most wondrous pictures, shadowing all the Unpainted, dwell within the artist's breast, Your wife's most cutting words when you're ceases to rise. Then add the sugar, juice in bed-

A Smart Son-in Law.

unsaid !

"Rebecca, you shall not speak mit dot Moses Levi once more." "Oh, fadder, you preak mine heardt. V vos almost engaged. Vy shall I not shpeak "He haf sold me a paste diamond for a

shenuine shtone." "Oh, fadder, dot shouldt recommend him. If he can fool a vise man like you vat a fortune he haf in der chewelry piziness."

"Vell, Rebecca, you vas schmarder as thought. Get married ven you like, and shall go into bardnership with mine son-in-

Why He Couldn't Find the Keyhole. Wife (with her head out of the secondstory window to husband at front door)-

"Can't you find the keyhole, Henry?" Henry (doubtfully)-"No, m' dear. You mush 've took 'tup stairsh wiz you.

Surprising Ignorance.

Little Topsy-Unc. Rastus, wha-what makes dat yaller dog o' yourn growl so when he's gnawin' er bone? Uncle Ratus-Gwine away, chile, Ise s'prised at yo' ig'runce. Dat dog am er quarrellin' wif his food.

The Vagaries of Women.

Countryman (to grocer)-Gimme som Grocer-Yes, sir; what kind?

Countryman-Well, soft soap is good 'nough fer me; but I'm a married man, mister, an' when a woman makes up her mind to put on style there's no stoppin' her. Gimme a bar of hard soap.

Speed Out of the Question.

Counsel (impatiently to witness)-Can't you speak a little faster, Uncle Rastus? Witness-Didn't I swa' to tell de truf, de whole truf, an' nuffin but de truf? Counsel—Yes, yes.

Witness-Den Ise got ter go slow.

Time to Close Up.

She was sitting in the parlor with her beau when the old man came down stairs and opened the front door. "Surely, papa," she said, "you are not going out at this late hour?"

"Merely to untie the dog," he replied. "Well, Miss Clara," said the young man, reaching for his hat. "I think I will say good night."

The Place to Trade.

Stranger (to tailor)-You've got a nice stock of goods here. Tailor (rubbing his his hands)-Tnere's nothing like it this side of the Atlantic

Ocean, sir. Stranger-I've been told that your prices

are about right, too. Tailor-Yes, sir; the price I put on a suit of clothes is a great injustice to my wife and family. Now, there is a line of spring and summer goads of my own importation, and I paid cabin passage rates to get 'em here. That diagonal, the manufacturer assures me, was made exclusively for the Prince of Wales, and only got into my lot by mistake. He offered me big money to get the goods back for fear of international

complications. Stranger-You don't say so! Tailor-Yes, sir. But I laughed at him. When I get hold of a good thing it goes to a customer every time if I lose money on it. I s'pose you will want a nice, stylish spring

suit, and then something for warm weather? Stranger-N-no. I guess not this morning. I was trying to get out of the way of a milk wagon too suddenly a few moments ago, and I want to get a suspender button

Half Dog.

Snooks-"Hello, Injun, where did you you get the dog? Indian-" Me bought him."

Snooks-" What is he?" Indian-" Him half collie." Snooks-" Half collie? What is the other

Indian-" Ugh ! Other half dog."

To Be Shurned.

the street; let us turn down here and get out of his way."

owe him anything?" Lambrequin-" No, but he has just got back from a week's fishing excursion."

Calm Advice.

Enraged Husband-" Maria, I can endure this existence no longer. I am going to blow my brains out!" Wife (calmly)-" Don't attempt it, John. You have never had any success in firing at small targets."

Abstemious to a Fault. "Are you drinking much now, Colonel?"

he asked. touched a drop since nine o'clock this morn-

you an offer of his hand last night?"

USES OF STRAWBERRIES.

STRAWBERRY PRESERVES .- In answer to G. M. L, to preserve strawberries have them picked on a clear day when the dew is off. Hull them, placing only the largest separately on a dish and the inferior ones in a basin. Allow a pound of powdered loaf sugar to each pound of fruit. Take the over-ripe and inferior ones, mash them and put them with the sugar over a slow fire and let them heat gradually so that all the heat may run out. Sift half the sugar over the large berries and the other half put in a porcelain kettle with the juice of the berries that have been boiling strained through a bag, and boil and skim it until the scum and large berries to this and let it just come Well, no, they're not the ones she leaves to a boil-not boil over-when set it off the fire. When they get entirely cold repeat this cooking process several times. When the berries look perfectly clear take them out of the syrup and place them on dishes separately, and let them get perfectly cold. Boil the syrup quickly for three minutes and let it get cool, then add the berries, few at a time, and put them away in air tight cans. To be kept in a cool dark place. STRAWBERRY JAM .- Take equal parts, by weight, of large fine strawberries and crushed sugar. Mash them and add them to the sugar. Let stand until the sugar and berries are somewhat amalgamated when set them over the fire and stir them continually with a silver spoon. It should be done in half an hour. Put in tumblers with paper, dipped in the white of egg, under tin covers.

I think "G. M. L." will find the following all that could be desired : For strawberry preserve proceed as follows : Pick the fruit in very dry weather, and take care to have it perfectly sound and ripe. Weigh it, and to each pound of fruit allow an equal quantity of sugar-loaf sugar, broken into small pieces. Place the berries in layers in a large bowl, sprinkling the augar freely between each layer, and allow them to stand over night; next day put the whole, very gently, into a clean preserving pan, and bring slowly to a boil. Shake the pan alightly from time to time, and pass a wooden spoon round about the outer edge, to prevent the fruit sticking and burning, but do not stir the berries, as they are not to be broken on any account. Carefully remove any scum that may rise to the surface, and continue to boil, very gently, for 20 minutes. At the end of that time, drain the berries and put them into strong glass jars, filling the jars two-thirds full. Now measure the liquid, and to each pint add half a pint of rea current juice and 4 ounces of sugar. Return the whole to the preserving pan-not the berries, of course,and boil slowly until a spoonful of the juice, put upon a plate, will "set" or jelly. While still hot, fill up the jars with the juice, and when quite cold tie down and store in the usual way.

It is often a puzzle to housewives to know how red current juice—which is used in the concoction of such a large number of superior dessert and other dishes - can best be obtained. For their help I give the best method: The juice, not only of red cur rants, but of all similar fruit, may be most effectually extracted in the following simple manner. Take very ripe fruit, carefully strip the stalks from them and put the berries or currants into a jar. Cover this closely and set it to stand in a saucepan of boiling water. Keep the water boiling gently, and as the juice exudes pour it off, cover the jar again and continue boiling, or simmering until no more juice can be extracted. If this juice is boiled with an allowance of halt a pound of sugar (loaf) to every pound of liquid it will keep good for a considerable time. It should be put into perfectly dry glass bottles and be tightly corked and

For strawberry jam, choose the fruit carefully; let it be ripe, but not too ripe or the jam becomes insipid. Pick the berries and discard all that are in the slightest degree decayed; weigh them, and to every four pounds allow three pounds of sugar. Put the fruit into the preserving pan first, and boil it as gently as possible until the berries begin to fall, then add the sugar-loaf sugar broken up small, but not powdered-and continue boiling, still gently, until a little of the jam, when put upon a plate, stiffens sufficiently. Stir constantly and remove every particle of scum that boils to the top. A pint of red current juice put to every four pounds of fruit will be found an immense improvement. When the jam has boiled long enough, pour it into jars, and when quite cold, cover in the sual way, and store in a cool, dry place.

In case neither of the above receipts is just what G. M. L. requires, I subjoin another method of making strawberry preserve -a well tested, reliable method, which is used both in England and Scotland. Take sound, ripe fruit, pick it carefully and press it with a wooden spoon through a rather coarse sieve. Weigh the pulp, and to every pound allow an equal weight of loaf sugar. Boil the sugar until it has attained what is known by confectioners as the fourth degree -that is, when a teaspoonful dropped into very cold water will instantly harden-then add the pulp. Stir it over the fire till it reaches boiling point, then it is done enough. Pour the preparation-which is most delicious-into glass jars, or wide-mouthed bottles, and finish off in the ordinary way.

Art Dealer (decanting on the virtues of Lambrequin-"There is Brown crossing | the picture)-"You will observe. sir, that the drawing is free, that-" Agriculturist _ "Well, if the drawin' is free, an' you Robinson-" What's the matter, do you | don't tax me too much fer the frame, b'gosh, I'll take it."

> honors)-"I declare it's too provoking. erected boundary pillars as far north as. Here we've been out three days, and 50. What has become of these settlements, doctor (gallantly)—"It is too bad. Now where it is told that in the year 1121 the just tell me what you are looking for, and-" Miss Vassar-" Why, the lines of latitude and longitude, to be sure. I have always wondered how the ships got over them-or is it under them. It is puzzling."

A wild looking man carrying a rifle went to the house of H. M. Giddings, near Seattle, the other day. Mrs. Giddings was alone with her two children, a girl of 14 and a boy of 11, and, alarmed at the appearance of the man, locked the back door and "No," responded the Colonel; "I haven't | tried to escape by the front door. But the man met them there and struck at them with the gun. He followed up the attack, by the boy, who got his father's rifle and to get inland seventy miles, while two Land seventy miles, while further and "Well, Edith, did Mr. Lambrequin make he made off, and lay down on the beach, reported an endless snow-field. The fact where he remained a last night?" has never got any further than offering me and found him just breathing his last. He that somewhere not far off was an open his arm, so far."

Up-Stairs and Down.

FOR WINDOWS.—A good chance to "takes hold" of the dirt upon glas and minute comparatively easy. Never use soan but add a little ammonia, if anything to the clear water and wash with the chancis Then rinse the chamois in clean water. wring it as dry as possible and use to vipe with. It is easily done; the result is a clear

REARRANGING. -- In house cleaning one need not put the same old things in the same old places always. It is easy to more a picture, or some minor object of use or decoration, and so alter the looks of thing and yet not disturb the comfort of any one as would be the case if grandma's chair were moved from its favorite window, or father from the lamp and book stand.

Soiled Finery.-Neat housewives of modest means are not willing to have many articles in their dining or bedrooms which cannot be laundered. Silken toilet sets and bed spreads are well enough when they can be renewed if soiled, but nothing is more pleasant to the sight than snowy linen.

LAUNDERING CURTAINS. - Never attempt to wash Holland shades if there is any vay of sending them to a laundry, for they sel. dom look as well when done at home, When washing shades, first put them through boiled starch, dry and then wring them out of thin cold starch. Roll them in a cloth and set aside a short while, then, commenc. ing at the raw end, iron for about a foot in length across the shade until perfectly dry Tack to the roller, after turning in to edge, and roll the dry part upon it. Continue ironing, a short piece at a time, and rolling it up until the whole is done. Iron ing shades in this way will keep them from creasing, and if done carefully they will not pull away, which is the general fault where they are done up at home, but work per-

fectly straight. FLOOR PAINT.-It seems that any color containing white lead is injurious to wood floors, rendering them softer and more liable to be worn away. Paints containing mineral colors only, without white lead, such as vellow ochre, sienna, or Venetian or Indian red, have no such tendency to act upon the floor, and may be used with safety. This quite agrees with the practice common in this country of painting kitchen floors with yellow ochre or raw umber or sienna. Al though these colors have little body compared with a white lead paint, and need several coats, they form an excellent and very durable covering for the floor.

GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAIN

What the Scientific Exploring Expedition

from Copenhagen Hopes to Accomplish. The expedition which started out recently from Copenhagen to explore the interior Greenland may not commend itself to popu lar interest as those which have made the mysterious and ever interesting North Pole the object of their ambition, but scientifically it is destined to become quite as important; and the more so because the undertaking, though great, is still moderate enough to allow of a slight hope of success. The expedition has been equipped in Christians, and is under the leadership of Mr. Nansen, curator et the Museum at Bergen. He has tor his associates three or four Norwegian athletes, well trained in snow-shoeing. They will sail first to Issafjord in Iceland, where a sealer under the command of Capt. Jacob. sen, an old arctic skipper, will take them to the east coast of Greenland. Starting out from the uninhabited and bleak east coast is something new for Greenland exploring parties. Former expeditions have started out from the more accessible west coast, and have pressed into

THE ICY INTERIOR

in an easterly or northeasterly direction The disadvantage of this has been that the parties were constantly going further and further away from the inhabited portions of the Continent, and the temptation to return out of the wilderness of icy mountains has

been too great to overcome. Mr. Nansen will reverse the operation. He will land at once in the wilderness, and his only motto then can be, "Cross or die." Such a view of the situation cannot be entertaining to a small party set down on an uninhabited coast, but the sentiment of "cross or die" will hold out a kind of philosophical encouragement which must be very useful in expeditions of that character. The hopes that Mr. Nansen has of being able to traverse the unknown interior and reach a place of safety on the west coast before winter seem reasonable. His party has undergone a thorough training in crossing the snowy mountains of Norway, and have shown themselves capable of perilous and trying winter tours.

There has been much speculation on the interior of this continent, which Nordensk jold calls the "Northern Sahara." It is well-known that a wall of mountainous glaciers surrounds the interior, but a theory has been advanced by Gen. Greely and others that there is an open country in the interior, at times free from snow and ice. But a really

ENCHANTING FIELD OF DISCOVERY is offered to Mr, Nansen in another way. Greenland was discovered in the year 985 by the Icelandic or Norse Vikings. These pioneers founded several colonies along the east as well as west coast. Inscriptions discovered in 1834 on the west coast, bearing Miss Vassar (just graduated with high the date of 1136, show that these settlers The also spoken of often in the Icelandic Sagas, first Bishop of Greenland, Erik Upsi, and an Icelander undertook a Christian mission to the then established Norse colony of Vinland, or a part of what is now Massachusette. Other traves of this hardy people may be discovered which can throw a new light on the early hissory of this continent. The possibility, at least of such discoveries will make Mr. Nansen's expedition one of great interest. Several futile attempts were made previous to this century to advance into the interior, and a few have been made within the last fifty years. The more important of these were the two attempts made by Prof. Nordenskjold. In the second he mansged on snowshoes, went fifty miles further and that during their march they saw two ravens flying northward led Nordenskjold to think

MITTIE'S FATHER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. YOUNG.

CHAPTER XXXIV .- (CONTINUED.)

It was only too true that, as he h sid, Gregorio Savelli had been the cur his life, having become one of whipe left by pleasant vices, and the brea ing of the yoke had been not only at a t rible price, but, to a man in his half-bli and invalid condition, the actual loss of person on whom he had depended was a p Dr. Brownlow, however, knew s good man-servant just set at liberty the death of an invalid master, and promis

o send him on trial. It was a day of agitations and disappoin ments, a sample of many that were to f low. There was not a sound of a bell th did not make anxious hearts throb. A oh! how many were spent on vain repor on mere calls of sympathy by acquaintar whom the father and sister could not s and on notes of inquiry or condolence th Nuttie had to answer.

Annaple came and was a great help a

support to her. Poor nurse, oblivious

her bad foot, or perhaps, willing to wre

vengeance on it as the cause of all

mischief, had insisted on continuing search in the morning under all the tho and rhododendrons where she thought dear lamb might have hidden and cried hi self to sleep, and at last had been broug home in a cab quite worn out and despa ing. But the screaming baby proved to a much better comforter to her than a nount of reasonable argument. To soo to understand what ailed it, to find su able food for it, was an occupation wh made the suspense less intolerable. very handling of an intant would have b congenial; and a sickly, crying one only too interesting. Willie was near her darling's age to be a welco sight, but he was already a prime the servants at Springfield; Annaple, secure that her children were safe and experienced hands, and overflow with motherly sympathy for the grevi loss, was ready to devote herself to Nut whether by talk, by letter writing, or seeing inquiring friends. She did not pect to be of any use to Mr. Egremont, had always held aloof from and disli "the giggling Scotch girl," but who ca drearily wandering at an unexpected into the room where she was sitting his daughter, and presently was involved their conversation. Whether it was absence of the poor familiar, or that An ple was no longer a giggling girl, bu brave cheerful wife and mother, it was tain that he found the same comfort support in her presence as did Nu When fits of restless misery and des presed hardest upon him, it was soon ceived that Annaple's cheerful tact ena her to deal with him as no one else could There was the restraint of courtesy tow her, such as had worn out towards daughter, and besides her sanguine opti spirit never became so depressed as poor Nuttie's. Mark went by day his work, but came back to dine a uncle's, hear the reports, and do wha could for him; and meantime Annaple a the chief part of the day in aiding N and Mr. Egremont, while her baby r showed signs of improvement in nu keeping. And so the days went on, every endeavour was made to trace child, but with no result but bitter of pointment. Twice, strayed children, you than Alwyn-one even a girl-were bro as the lost boy, and the advertisement fruit in more than one harassing and l less correspondence with wretches who fessed to be ready to restore the chil promises of absolute secrecy, and su

money sent beforehand, with all sorts cautions against interference from the The first of these created great excite and the pursuit was committed to Mr. ton. When it proved abortive, Mr. mont's disappointment and anger were and he could not be persuaded that a not the fault of Mr. Dutton's suspicio precaution in holding back the mone could any one persuade him that,it wa imposture. When another ill-written matical letter arrived, he insisted t was from the same quarter, and Breadbent conduct the negotiations the result that after considerable sur been paid in circuitous fashions, the was directed to a railway arch whe child would be deposited, and wh found a drab-colored brat of whom posed at the nearest police station

which he came home savagely disgus Nuttie was not much less so at wh felt as a slight to Mr. Dutton as wel the failure. "When you are doing for us. We deserve that you she nothing more," she said with tears

in her eyes. "Do not talk in that way," he an You know my feeling for the de fellow himself, and-

"Oh yes," interrupted Nuttie, trest to that! Nobody-not the different person, but must long to s Yes, I know it was doing you a wi Justice to fancy that you could take in that way at a father in such Please forgive me, Mr. Dutton."

"As if I had anything to forgiv there were anything on earth that co before the endeavour to recover hi

Mr. Dutton, too much moved for precision of speech. Yes; he is her child," said Nu a trembling tearful smile. "Her child! Yes, and even if

hot, he is your brother," said Mr. hastily gathering himself up, too much, he rose to ta dding as their hands clasped, "R I live, you may count u Oh, I know! There you, but I don't know what white and cold and peaceful, for better than to this and miserable among wick

weld try to bring him up Mother's own little boy ! and be allowed, it will stied Mr. Dutton. "God over him." ere are prayers, I kno Mr. Godfrey's - and al great deal of faith

ander if you would, A hot ask Mrs. Egren

Annaple made a doubt.