LADY ADELAIDE. never said an unkind word to anyone in her Honeysuckle I did for the little black chair. life. She is the most popular woman in the A Study neighborhoed." that was it. And then about our flowers, she By L. B. Walford-Author of "Cousins" and "M "Then I shall be the most unpopular." s really very kind, you know, in bringing Smith-A Part of His Life.") " Dear ! Did you really ? How clever ?" " Very likely." hem, and then she is quite amazed because You won't ask me why ? It is because we put them in water. How people will laugh "I cau put up with everything about her, ut that 'How clever !' cried Elizabeth, are the very antipodes of each other in every at us. "No, they won't. They know her too respect.' "So you are. I like you best, but you will well !" when the lady had departed. 'It always comes out in the same tone, and with the find that mine is not the general opinion." "Most people will like Sir Walter a great deal better than you." "Why does she fix upon me? You are her same emphasis. Whatever one does-if it be but the veriest trifle, something that even a Lady Adelaide could accomplish herself with-" That is a fact, again.' out too much trouble—it is sure to obtain that all-embracing epithet. I do not believe my knowledge of horses to Mr. Foster, at the other end of the dinner-table." " Well ?" " Well ?" "Your knowledge of horses !" " I don't care for the opinion of most her vocabulary could supply any other note of admiration. She never rises above it, and people." next hunters he wanted.' never falls below. When she heard that Cap-Neither do I." To Mr. Forest! The Master of Foxtain Webb had swum across the Channel, and " And if everybody in the world were to say that I had worked a crochet anti-macassar, ahe said of us both, ' How clever !' " hounds !" so, they would never convince me that you " Even so." were not worth a hundred Sir Walters, and "John ! Poor John !" "Ay, poor John ! I don't think any Her friend laughed. ' Is it not provoking, Anne ?" " Go on." "Provoking? Perhaps; if it were worth being provoked about." "That I am not worth a thousand Lady Adelaides.' You think it is not ? But you don't know "No indeed. But how did you bear it ? "Hal hal so I think. But, little one Bid you not suffocate ?" "Oh dear, no! I took a mouthful of sherry, and bore up very well." till you have been tried. I had rather endure clever as you are, there is one thing you can-not do—and that is, argue." How came John always tohave the best of one good sword-cut and have done with it. than be the victim of a theusand lancet-pricks. it? Chatter as she might, this quick-witted and high-spirited girl was as devotedly sub-How often did you hear that little soft eiacu-" But is it not dreadful ?" lation during the last half-hour ? Be on your John shrugged his shoulders. honor Anne." " More than once, I confess." ject to her sober-minded husband as any wife "It is her way, Lizzie; everybody has ome peculiarity.' ever was in this would before. " A peculiarity need not be offensive. "John, I shall take a lesson from you. You are the best John, the most patient John, won't trouble you longer at present form. I " And you had noticed it ?" It was evident that she was a happy bride. Contentment beamed in her lively dark eye; and the ring of her quick firm footstep. Yes, I had.' "Well, was it not, as I said, called forth by great and small, somethings and nothings, alike? Was it not a most absurd comment, the spatches of songs which broke forth at intervals through the little house, the pleasure the most wonderful John that ever was made. I go down stairs to write the prescription. most promiscuously applied, by a most stupid If I had heard that said to Mr. Foster, I she took in her pretty possessions, the glory woman? Come, Anne, join me; it will do you good, or if not, it will do me good to hear in her small achievements, all spoke of the satisfaction of a heart at rest. should have jumped up and screamed. Oh ! room to e der. Still, the dead fly in the ointment was Say what you think, you prudent Anne; confess, break forth you fountain of wisdom. and overflow your banks like Jordan ! You there, small though it was; and that fly You would any one have guessed it?-was Lady had noticed it, you had felt it all the time. Adelaide. and yet you shake your head, you knit your On the day succeeding that which witnessed own. Oh I fear you not ; I shall say my the little ebuilition above narrated, Elizabeth So matters went on. say, and mean my mean, and none shall stop me. See, I am the better for it already! I have not—upon my word, I have not felt so i have not my have not felt so i have not charitably disposed to vard the poor dear lady vet bonnet, alighted. "My dear, I came early—I know you will excuse it; how sweet, how delicious this room s! All irom the hyacinths! Yes? Your sailed into the drawing room. The excite for a long time." Anne, smiling-"That does you credit.surely. The prick of a pin stirs up this tempest. nd the tempest subsides with the same show uncle and I hope that you and John-so full ment did her all the good in the world ; but of the sun too-charming quite charming ! unfortunately, as it raised her spirits, and We must have some people you know, my stirred up her gentle sluggish nature, it of reason wherewith it arose. A storm in stirred up her gentle sluggish nature, it Not nothing-not nothing, you tiresome dear, to meet you; and perhaps Thursday served also more prominently to display its ereature ! You will not surely pretend to deweek-take care, my love, the new carpet ! defects. watering-pot drippings may have paint on "My dear, do tell me all about your serclare that it is nothing ?" "You will not surely venture to affirm that them. Oh, there are drops on the velvet vants. Are they comforts to you? I don't table, too! Your handkerchief? Ah, yes, mean is the way of understanding their duties it is something ?" ' I affirm it, and maintain it, Anne.' Then you are a little-foolish, dear." ent?" comforts? So much depends upon that in a arrangements accordingly. Mrs. Tresham was and she had now the difficulties of the ticket. "We have no engagements at all, thank household; indeed it does. So I told John dangerously ill." office to encounter. " And you are a very great deal-exasperment ?" ating, darling." Anue smiles, Elizabeth laughs. The door you." opens, and a footman, with uncertain, be-"Not yet ? no ? really ?" wildered steps, approaches the upper end of Elizabeth brought one of her glasses into Old attached servants are the only ones of seen footsteps. the room. "My lady's gloves, ma'am. Under the the ray of sunlight. The young couple had not been settled in on the mantelpiece, or on the floor." their new home above a fortnight ; it was 'The locality being so precisely described. natural to suppose that their evenings might he cannot fail to find them immediately,"observed his mistress, aside. "Look on the piano, William." On the piano the gloves are discovered, and who ought to introduce her neice. It was at you." carried off, doubled up on a salver. "Now it will be, 'How clever I' to have their house Elizabeth must make her first found them so quickly ! and with more Sir Walter to recover from his last attack grounds for saying so than usual," continues Sir Walter to recover from his last attack of grounds for saying so than usual," continues gout to issue her oards. She calculated that Mrs. Tresham, with a curled lip. "Anne, you by the day fixed on, he would be well enough might have pity upon me. What may be to receive his guests : and though Elizabeth gout to issue her cards. She calculated that trouble." a rela-had been duly waited upon by the principal meta-had been duly waited upon by the principal ance-a sho might begin to expect the inevitable in-hand-vitations. Thus, although she cried "Not yet? hand-ware a sho might begin to expect the inevitable in-hand-vitations. Thus, although she cried "Not yet? hand-ware a sho might begin to expect the inevitable in-vitations. Thus, although she cried "Not yet? hand-ware a sho might begin to expect the inevitable in-vitations. Thus, although she cried "Not yet? hand-ware a sho might begin to expect the inevitable in-vitations. Thus, although she cried "Not yet? hand-might begin to expect the inevitable in-vitations. Thus, although she cried "Not yet? hand-hand-ware although she cried "Not yet? amusing in a friend is torture from a rela- had been duly tion. If Lady Adelaide could only be morphosed into an ordinary acquaintance-a neighbor even, though not too near at handhow joyfully would I engage her in conversation, nor dream of attempting to clear a single cobweb off her brains ! "You would simply despise her more than "No. no, no ; at least I think not." "Oh, certainly, Aunt Adelaide, -very happy. Jchn "You will ask John ? Quite right, so right. would grieve from my heart if you should ever have the misfortune to be tacked on to a you will let us know? But you will accept And that." Yet I defy you, even you, my mentor, to "I beg your pardon. I am sure--I know I help, an absolute necessity. When I was a twist anything undutiful or disrespectful out may answer for John; he is always glad to bride I could never have got on at all without of such a tame conclusion, such a paltry go to the Priory, so he would certainly wish my visiting book.' me to say 'yes' at once. I was only going to Anne, gravely—"She is a very kind-hearted person I chiefly came to see. And you really immense circle of acquaintances." "No she is." "And you have no fault to find with her, say Yes? That is charming! then I can send Thomas round at once. So thoughtful dozen." shart sub cars you creater is send thomas round at once. So thought at dozen.

smallest degree of astonishment. It was she been cruel to have inflicted bad servants upon " They promise very well, thank you. I appearance, and had been only waiting for know," continued Elizabeth, with a twinge of of conscience, "that you took a great deal of to receive his guests ; and though Elizabeth gladly be of any use. And as to the house -"May we consider that fixed, then, my serves, my dear." nothing else for that evening?" "Ah, you are so thoughtful, so elever. But "'Ah, you are so thoughtful, so elever. But "I beg your pardon. I am sure--I know I may answer for John; he is always glad to say he is out this morping." "Yes, my dear, for many years. Sir Walter "So sorry to miss hum, but you were the was in the Guards, you know. We had an

"You lived in London, Aunt Adelaide ?" "Yes, my dear, for many years. Sir Walter " And we." said Elizabeth. " have half a

"Why, this is brandy !" cried Elizabeth. you know what I mean. Of course you neve Ah ! how it burns ! ' set up for being a judge, and to a man who "Yes, dear, it is thought good for you." What do you suppose he thought ?' " John ! what is the matter with me ? Elizabeth was so much taken up with her husband's wrongs that she almust forgot her " The matter ! " "Yes, you look so strange. I can't take any more, indeed I can't. Don't ask me. Ouly let me lie still. Oh, I don't want gruel ; Lady Adelaide, having no children of her own, took a maternal interest her nephewand hate gruel." The last sentences broken, and twelve o'clock express train." uttered with difficulty. "Don't go—away John." "Only for a few minutes, At least four days in the week the bay

tionate

" P. S.—So much to do

n the chest ?"

he did come.

peep 1

AUNT ADELAIDE."

P. S.—Have you tried a Porous Plaster

Sick as she was, Elizabeth laughed aloud.

dear. I am going to sit up with you to-night. " A slip of the tongue this, but it passed heeded "How long Dr. Birch has stayed !" said she,

presently. He was silent.

" Is he only gone now !"

Now at that moment the good doctor was comfortably ensconced in John's own easyhair by the fireside in the library, with a pair will that day suit you? No other engage- we can all see, is satisfactory; but are they expected this in the morning, and made his The cabman, however got his double fare.

The fever did not increase rapidly ; it rather when we set about engaging them. We did our best, to be sure ; but it is such a lottery. appeared to gain ground with insidious, un

She was not exactly worse ; she was certain any value." "Very true, Aunt Adelaide," gravely. ly not better. The white bar came a little further into the " And you are really pretty well off ? You will excuse my asking, I know, my dear; for mouth.

be still at liberty. Nor indeed did Lady Adelaide feel the experience as you have had, it would have but keep it there." he said. "It we can pre-Dr. Birch breathed more freely. " If we can vent its going down the throat again, we shall

Alas! it crept round to the other side.

" Poor dear John ! poor dear fellow ! Dear Dear! Dear! Dear! Oh, how sad, how sad! "No trouble in the world, my love. I would I must and will go to him directly. Snowing? What if it is? I cannot get wet in a railway carriage ; and what if I did, either? Dear me if the line should be blocked! But it only That's well; Sir Walter and I were talking about the chimneys last night. I told him please. Oh, Marshall, poor Mrs. Tresham is no? really ?' with all due fervor and impress. siveness, her unmoved countenance betrayed course it would be sure to let him know; for of so much worse, so alarmingly worse! It is

"What is the use of your going off at "And then your calls ?" proceeded Lady once ? Indeed I can't see any good in your Adelaide, starting afresh. "You keep a book? going at all. If you must go wait till to mor you are returning them all in order?" row," pronounced Sir Walter. in his sleep row," pronounced Sir Walter, in his sleepy selfish way, chipping off the shell of his ego "Not a book. Indeed, I can get on without

as he spoke, and examining it with the eye of

you are saying. It is true I might be but of little use, but at least I could entertain the doctor, and _____ " " Ha ! ha !" laughed her husband."So you

go to entertain the doctor !" It would release dear John, would allow

him to devote himself entirely to his-----oh, struggled with their duties. Travellers, either I cannot bear to think of it l' cried the kind muffled to the ears in Ulster coats and com "Is that her only fault?" perseveres Anne. "Hum! I did not say so; I did not go so far as that. Her only great fault, perhaps; [ar as that. Her only great fault, perhaps; [ber only dault?] her and the priory. [ar as that. Her only great fault, perhaps; [ber only dault?] her and the priory. [ber only dault?] her and the priory dault?] her and ther and the priory

though you don't know the name. That kindly take the trouble-In haste, your affec- our station at home. We have only to get rival could have been concealed from the sick there, and the carriage will meet us. But independently of the fact that in se The carriage, miladi !"

"The carriage, miladi !" "Oh, well, good Robinson will send us up in his confortable fly. Or, Mr. Tresham will any event that took place, John felt that he is any event that took place, John felt that he It seems that Miss Braddon hit upon a It seems that Miss Braddon hit upon a drive down in the doggart. Poor dear! course he will be there to meet us-that is, if object be known. True, had he suggested secrecy. she would

Although weak, the invalid was now on the

Like his own, her first emotion was one of

only received this morning. The better re

port I sent to-day will not arrive there till to-

"And you mean that Sir Walter and Ludy

" Not Sir Walter. He is safe at Brigh

" By herself ; bringing that French girl

"John, did she come by herself ?"

" On this dreadful day !"

danger o

infec

neice

way to recover : and he felt he might venture

on the announcement without

here?'

ton.'

vith her."

" John, your aunt is perfect. She is unique. Where did you get such an aunt? Pray, "Miladi has sent the me " Miladi has sent the message ?" " Have I sent it ? Yes—no—I really

John, get me a Porous Plaster to put on my for. relation, yet she never annoys you in the chest, because my throat is sore. And John, get, and it does not signify. I daresay he been imprudent in expecting anything else; same way." "You are mistaken. I heard her exalting card, or, better still, send a tel count. Oh, got it. No, Marshall, no; thank you for rewhich he could not have borne to inflict. y knowledge of horses to Mr. Foster, at the dear ! I am very naughty of the world have been an injustice. Elizit beth must know, ought to know, the true very hing. When will the doctor count at such a time. Mr. Tresham will have worth of one whom she valued so slightly. "And advising him to apply to me for the come!" minding me, but I prefer not to send one. I More, it would have been an injustice. Elizawauld not have them troubled on any ac- beth must know, ought to know, the true

The doctor gave very little comfort when inconvenient to send. No, no-we shall get le did come. It was a sore throat, a very sore thoat. It for more. Let us take the least possible lug-harming her.

hurt very much when she swallowed? [gage we can. Why take any? Would not a Humph! Could she gargle? He prescribed carpet bag be sufficient—a carpet bag which "Ay, poor John! I don't think any of your experiences will beat that, my little Elizabeth." in. Could Mrs. Tresham let him have a nette, my mantle. What comforts these

fur-lined mantles are to be sure! Ah! if John held the candle, and there it was, the dear Elizabeth had o worn one of these

dreaded white bar all down one side of the dear Enizabeth had of worn one of these ; dreaded white bar all down one side of the but it is too late to regreat it now. Has Mar-throat, "That will do," said Dr. Birch, carelessly. "We must get that throat put right some-how, Mrs. Tresham, and you must have some poor horses out on such a day. What, not . morrow how, Mrs. Tresham, and you must have some poor horses out on such a day. What, not sleep. It is too sore? Ah ! yes sore throats come? Marshall must send—it is come? Adelaide set off on the strength of that letter ?'

There are a Then let us be off, at once, at once.' In vain Sir Walter murmured his disapproval-less urgently, indeed, now that his personal comfort was no longer interfered Then by gave John a look, and they left the with but still in uncompromising accents The front door opened, and out she sailed— her long dress, although on one side held up high enough to do duty for both, trailing far behind her on the other, her hands encum-bered with muff, purse and satchel. "Now, my good man, I will give you double fare if you take us in time for the twelve o'clock train. The twelve o'clock train to tsoke Ferrington, mind not the London now? The front door opened, and out she sailed-

Stoke Ferrington, mind not the London now ? Elizabeth's pale face flushed.

" All right, ma'am. I'll do it, if it can " I should like to see her." be done," said the man resolutely casting

in his mind for some silk dress rustling behind her all the about round about in his mind for some round site diess rusting bennic her an as about streets in which he could spin out the upstairs, and getting itself shut time. " Is it a block, Jeannette ?" Look out and side

see. What shall we do if it is a DIOCA i The station, in spite of all strategy, was tion. None of them once thought of the eached so soon, that Lady Adelaide, Lady Adelaide stooped to kiss her forget

ting that Brighton is not London, could and Elizabeth threw her arms around her ardly be persuaded to believe otherwise neck. than that a mass of vehicles obstruct-

She may call me clever every day of my life from this time henceforth, but I will never think of her as a fool again."-Black ed her path, when the halt was made a

office to encounter. But these difficulties had loomed so giganically before the eyes of the household in

- Square, that Marshall bimself-the nagnificent Marshall—had run round through the snowy slushy streets, to save his poor foolish, kind mistress from a hopeless tangle and confusion.

Milford, aged 72 years. He was born in New York city in 1808, and he studied medicine He should have been on the box-seat of the ab of course, but my lady had actually driven off whilst he was filling for her the flask of under Dr. Valentine Mott. He came to Pike County in 1864, and soon established a large her travelling bag, which she had only pro-

practice. duced at the last moment. He was at the A few weeks before his death he made a station before her, flask in hand. My lady professional visit to Milford, driving in a wagon. A friend said : "Doctor, you seem was quite touched ; and it never occurred to her to wonder that Marshall should, feet, have preceded that indomitable driver to be getting proud in your old days. The physician replict : "Not at all ; that wagon is for my son. I expect to live but a short time longer." He then said that he

with his cab. She was safely seen into a disengaged car age, presented with her tickets, which Mar would die on a certain day. Nothing was thought about what he said, shall kept his eye upon, until they were safely stowed away in the satchel; and then, he thought, with Jeannette by her side, she and the physician drove on. A few days later he was taken sick while on his way to attend might be brought through ; though it was not a patient. He returned home, and told his without a qualm that that the worthy majorfamily that he had made his last professional

dome saw the train depart. Faster and faster fell the snow.

Ridges tormed upon the windows of the rail way carriages ; and between the flakes which settled on the panes, and slowly melting trickled down outside, and the steam arising from the warmer atmosphere within, the coun try through which the travellers passed was

almost invisible to them. The hot-water pans rapidly cooled. time a door was opened, came in a blast of air so chill, so withering, that the passengers wrapped in their thickly-folded rugs shuddered

for the priesthood in Baltimore, arrived home. from head to foot. Guards and porters, with He inquired as to the arrangements for the funeral. When informed what they were, he now-tipped hats and shoulders, blue faces, red noses, watery eyes and palsied hands said that he would himself officiate.

met the approval of some members of the family, and others were bitterly opposed; but the majority were in favor of the son ofliciating, and the Episcopal clergyman was OUS SPECIAL COLUMN.

Mr. Leland. better known as Hans Breitname for her latest novel which had been

chosen by another author in advance of her. It was changed to "Splendid Misery." not only have acquiesced without a murmur, A Miss Hardy has given her experience of railway travelling in America in an article but would have instantly felt that she had written for the current number of Kensing

King Cetywayo has written an account of the war in Zululand, or rather it was taken down from his lips by the officer who took him to Cape Town, and is published in Mac-

nitlan's Magazine. A controversy has been going on in England about the origin of trousers. Among other things it is said that some sixty years ago a Quakeress preaching in a country Quaker meeting admonished her hearers

extreme surprise. "John ! Aunt Adelaide ! What for? against vanity in raiment, and added that it was distressing to see so many of the younger How did she come ? How long has she been members running down into longs; but, thank the Lord, there was still a precious "When I wrote yesterday, dear, you were very ill. Dr. Birch was anxious about you. I could not disguise it in my letter, and it they remnant left in shorts !

Kinglake, the historian of the Crimean war. is a lawyer. He rode heade Lord Raglan in the war, and thus gained his knowledge of it. All his life long he has studied plans of battles.

Miss Susanna Blamire was born at Thackwood, Cumberland, Englaud, in 1747, and died at Carlisle in 1795. She wrote "What Ails this Heart o' Mine ; The Nabob's Re turn : The Chelsea Pensieners : An Ye Shall Walk in Silk Attire," with other well known songs. "The Loss of the Roebuck" was one.

Her sighs follow after us monthing as energy. I saw us the ship to the harbor drew near. Hope redden her cheek, then it blanch'd with chill fear; She wished to enquire of the whispering crow, If they'd snoke with the koebuck, or sught of

On tintoe Lady Adelaide came, her long If they'd spoke with the Roebuck her snew; For long fn conjecture her fate had been tost, Nor knew we for certain the Roebuck was lost. way in

I pitied her feelings, and saw what she'd ask, (For innocence over looks through a this mask ;)

(For innoc-nee over looks through a thia mask ;) I stept to Jack Oakum ; his sad head he shook, And cast on sweet Kitty a side glancing look ; The Roebuck has foundered, the crew are no

more, Noragain shall Jack Bowling be welcom'd on

Sweet Kitty, suspecting, laid hold of my arm : 'O, tell me, 'sho cried, ' for my soul's in alarm ; Is she lost?'' I said nothing; while Jack gave a

sigh, Then down dropt the curtain that hung o'er her

eye; Fleeting life for a moment seemed willing to PREDICTING HIS OWN DEATH. stay, Just flutter'd, and then fied for ever away.

So drops the pale lily, surcharg'd with the show When the Prediction had been Fulfilled Sunk down as with sorrow, so dies the sweet his Son Preached the Funeral Sermon.

LACRAWAXEN, Pa., March 5. - Dr. Isaac B. Traft, a prominent physician of Pike County. a., died a few days ago at his home near lilford, aged 72 years. He was born in New Cork city in 18008, and he studied medicine Cork city in 18008, and he studied medicine Craft, a prominent physician of Pike County. Pa., died a few days ago at his home near

tensely Republican, even the women urging the men to vote that ticket in spite of obstacles. To show how strong the Republican sentiment is in some parts, the story is

told of a coast preacher who makes his congregation believe that the publicans in the Bible with whom Jesus Christ associated are the Republicans of to day ; and he tells them that the Democrats are nowhere mentioned

in that holy book. It may not be generally known that Wade Hampton, Governor of South Carolina, was the first to suggest the emancipation of the slaves in the south. His plan was to enlist them in the Confederate army under the

promise of gradual emancipation. Governor Gilpin, of Colorado, at the time call, and repeated what he had said while at Milford concerning his dying on a certain of the Southern rebellion, offered the chaplaincy of a regiment to John M. Chivington, day. He grew worse, and died at the predicted presiding elder of the Methodist church in Denver, but the minister said that if he went It was his request that his funeral sermon

with the regiment he wanted to fight, and he be preached by an Episcopal clergyman, as he had been a member of the Episcopal was made a major. That he proved a **major** officer is clear from the language of M. Valle, who saw him in a lively skirmish. "Zat Church for forty years. The minister was asked to be present, and had made every ar-Chivington," he said, " he poot his head down that fixed for holding the functal, the de-grade method. On the day preceding and foight loike mahd Bull. a greater battle than that. M. Valle thns ceased physician's eldest son, who is studying speaks of it :-- "Gooverment mahns vas at my ranch and fill 'is canteen viz my viskey, and Texas mahus coom oop and soorprise zem and zev foight six hour by my vatch and my This watch was slow.'

Speaking of war, when the prize-money was withheld during the mutiny in India, a private wrote on the walls of Delhi :---

"When war is rife and danger's nigh God and the soldier's all the ory. When war is o'er and danger righted, God is forgot, the soldier slighted." Here is a pretty conceit. It is by Mary F.

"You would." "And have you no compassion? Yet I

woman.

"So she is."

ever.'

climax.

but that

save that she calls you clever ?"

ever have the misfortune to be tacked on to a ---Lady Adelaide. What can I say more?

Lady Adelaide ; now I am ; erfectly sick of it." think not ? Really ?"

"After all, Lizzie, what a baby you are !" "A baby, if you like. I have no objection

at all to being called a baby. Nice, little soft. insult.

"Nonsense !"

" It is; so applied by such lips. Nay, Anne, weet Anne, frown not so seriously. It spoils thy dimples, Anne, contorts the brow and distorts the mouth. I say it again, again, again i I will not be called a 'clever' woman."

"But we should have been so glad, so Anne--" One might be called a worse thing." Elizabeth, confidentially-"But, good special invitation-and, my dear Elizabeth,

called pretty?" Lady Adelaide and her now niece were, as white satin ----- "

may have been gathered by the foregoing dialogue, perhaps as ill suited to each other as it well, Aunt Adelaide, while satin it shall be; was possible for any two people to be. wreath and veil too, I suppose?" Elizabeth, a gay, triumphant bride, in the "My dear! But you are only in jest. Or.

' Then I need not write ?"

Plainly not.

heydey of her charms, little disposed to tolerange-blossom, you know, is quite inadmissible ate anything contemptible and ridiculous, was except upon the day-quite. Your maid must seriously disturbed by finding in the relation take it off the dress even. You know that who of all her newly-acquired kindred stood yes? And, my love, your music: you will nearest to her, one who was a perpetual source bring your music and your drawing-

she was cheerful, gente and indolent; in-elined to patronize bazaars and work-parties —her young friends in general, and Elizabeth among the guests more fitted to exhibit than back through the village. Oh, it was a mere hope." in particular

Her nephew's wife was quite charming-so lively, so clever. It was only a pity they did not see more of clever!"

each other. John used to be in and out continually-the Priory had been quite his home; settled the question; nothing should induce but that could not be expected now. The her to be shown off to her aunt's guests.

young people were sure to be so much sought young people were sure to be so much sought But when the time came Lady Adelaide warm for you, Aunt Adelaide; come and take after, they would be such acquisitions in any was not to be foiled. The portfolio, to be a turn round the garden." society, that of course their engagements must are, was not at hand, but it existed, and sho "And is poor dear Elizabeth to be left by be numerous. could

"Sketches too, charmingly-charmingly. Hall And then dear Elizabeth was so accomabsolutely amazed. Lord Guelder, quite the plished, had so many resources—not an idle body like her tiresome old aunt, who had time best amateur last season, came on purpose to saw her safely off in the barouche ere he re to run about and bore all her neighbors. see them. I assure you he did. It will be seen that behind backs Lady the way to Konsington. So accomplished - of the day.

Adelaide was as charitable as her niece was so clever !" merciless

' Elizabeth thinks she's a born fool," quoth

John. "John! I never used such an expression ture, birds, flowers-quite a genius for arrang-ing flowers-and all the little elegant knick-

in my life ! Do you not think so?"

Now Elizabeth did.

Jo'nn, for his part, was rather fond of his Or " Are you a worker, my dear? You must

doin, for ine part, was taken and more bading out have missed something of the time wind of work, you know, in wools. She was invariably kind and good-humored, and more badin not expect from her; in the time wind of work, you know, in wools. and more bading the time wind of work, you know, in wools. The doctor had just left. What can the name be? Elization whether he would not have missed something whether he would not have missed something with the time wind of work you do, all from nature? Miss is the have missed something of the time with the time wind of work you do, all from nature? Miss is the have missed something of the time with the time with the time would not have missed something the would not have missed something the time would not have missed somethi

thing.'

we not a parses still in check. Lady Ad-elaide broke upon her mature vision with all the shock of a novelty, and unfortunately that vision was only too acute. Elizabeth could be magnanimous, she could pardon—but she could never fail to see. "What would you have?" goind Lobn. "What would you have?" goind Lobn.

har as that. The only great half is that, the only great half is the when I was first married. ber only perpetual, ever-recurring fault." "She has no other that you cannot condone?" "Is not that one enough? I began years ago by being called a clever child, then I was beautiful friend of yours, of course we include clever child, then I was the full was for ribs of beef, my clever the day with the lady with the day with the d a clever girl, and now I am a clever woman. I her; or must I -ought I not to write a separ. housekeeper tells me that there is no under-

fuffy things, made to be petted and kissed. But the other is a term of abuse, a positive what more could be said? Anne had herself by on the droll idea of establishing a visiting informed Lady Adelaide of the duration of book wherein to detail in order the names of dear, and think it over ; there is an abund-

her stay; and Elizabeth, alive to everything, the residents in a small and remarkably quiet ance of time." bighborhood, when her monitress departed. "We are to keep a book, John, of all our last drop tasted, ere she broke forth again. remembered having heard the same 'Is possible?' on the subject a few days before. 'Is it

engagements. and I am to enter it in my vis-"Such a perfect marriage! Everything a itors as they call, in succession. First of all suitable ! A charming creature, so handsome,

"But we should have been so glad, so came Mr. and Mrs. Foster, then the Rector so lively, so clever! Poor John! Poor dear pleased to have scen her, and of course a and Mrs. Reeves, Lord Burchell, and Mrs. John! Who could ever have foreseen an end-Elizabeth, confidentially-"But, good special invitation-and, my dear Elizabeth, and Miss Page-Gore. I am afrai, it will be ing like wils !" Anne, one word. Were you ever tired of being your white satin-you won't mind, will you, Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Reeves. "Adelaide, do, for pity's sake, not set up

out fashioned, you know; and a bride out of over and over again, unless I am to insert quite testy. "How can I enjoy my chop, or Lady Adelaide herself here and there, by way Would be a queen without a crown ? Very of variety. And, John, be sure you only en. a din ? I like my breakfast to be a pleasant

gage old and valued servants, it is so impormeal; it ought not to be disturbed by disagreeables." tant they should be attached to you-" Lizzie ! " tern wife, was perplexed how to express her-

self.

Elizabeth hung her head. The next day she had a cold. Down came Lady Adelaide, kinder than

brought to Sir Walter's elbow. ever. Black currant tea-lozenges-the best bring your music and your drawing some of were the pates de guimanves, quite invaluable, those foreign sketches you took last Autumn, had eured Sir Walter repeatedly—and jelly, The presence of the second sec had any need to be. She was cheerful, gentle and indolent; in- I will bring, but the sketches are on such a should be sent down from the Priory at once this just now. There will be another letter

nothing, a mile or two round-the drive would " My dear, how can you say so! Every one do her good. Was Elizabeth's throat blistcred? diphtheria, my dear, diphtheria! The most

admires them exceedingly—so spirited, so elever!" Elizabeth started—the obnoxious epithet the world to be let alone besides. we thought -----

John came to the rescue. "She is not to talk, and this room is too

"And is poor dear Elizabeth to be left by still whisper in audible asides. herself ?' Even so. Hard-hearted John kept his visitor

out of doors during the whole of her stay, and my meals I would rather go without food al-Came all turned to his wife's room for the remainder

"My lady's compliments, ma'am to know Or her niece would catch "A sweet place, the how you is this morning?"

Before 9 o'clock Elizabeth's abigail brought is good as to look up Bradshaw at once, and throat—"foolish ! cottage, is it not? And she has made it so pretty, so fresh and bright. Nice new furni-this message, as she arranged her mistress's teatray by the bedside.

Elizabeth was no better. knacks pat about. Shows such taste in every-" My lady's compliments, ma'am, to know

how you is this afternoon? Worse. A groom rode over in the evening. His

With Elizabeth, of course, it must be dif-ferent. No softening influences of association could admanners. I cannot contradict, because it is admanners. I cannot help bearing; and if deade her selection of the most set the awe held beroke upon her mature vision with all elaide broke upon her mature vision with all

pardon—but she could never fail to see.
"What would you have?" cried John.
"What is it?"
"The is goed-looking and good-tempered, and "Oh, crewels. You know the thing, yourself. John, or your maid. will, I know, it will, I know, it will is our own station, you know."
The is goed-looking and good-tempered, and the knowledge of Lady Adelaide's ar-inervous system. Edison's Electric Belts. They act upon the

of dying in the letter. Besides, if they were more wretched, more unaccommodating than

"I might be a little comfort to him. And her mistress. "Dear I this morning I Is it possible?" Now Anne had arrived on a week's visit, he week had expired and she had departed— under-cuts, was still ruminating mischievous. "Well, well, I daresay not. "Strange to tell at the form weating weaman reached Stoke Ferrington in setter and the only mide "Well, well, I daresay not. But don't let us have any more fuss. Drink your tea, my n safety, and the only mistake they made

was in going a little beyond it. "Why, this is Becksley ! Becksley is or The tea was drunk, but scarcely was the the other side of Stoke Ferrington ! Guard !

guard ! are we in the right train ? "Depends upon where you are going ma'an "Going? To Stoke Ferrington, to be

sure ! I know we have passed it, for this is the way we go to London. What shall we do?' the guide books, has not the remotest concep-

She had to get out and wait in the bitter tion of their object. He may think they are out for an early constitutional. Fut early cold at a imple side station for nearly an hour. toast, or anything whilst you are making such Yet she never faltered. constitutionals are not the rage with Italian "This fire might be a little larger, but

ladies. Shall I tell you the secret of all that mystery and excitement? They are off to the what there is of it is quite hot. Come nearer. "Bu(, my love ——" Lady Adelaide, a pst-feet as I do. Ob, there is plenty of room country to tread in the wine presses. It is a

novel holiday for them, besides being a most plenty You are cold as well as I Ab ! I salutary exercise. Even prim old dowagers wonder how poor Mrs. Tresham is now ? But are known to " wade in" and banish the rheuwe must not expect to hear till we are there ? matism by a half day's exercise in the wine

The door was opened, and a hot dish was It was late in the afternoon ere the travel "Muffin ? Ah ! Nice and brown too. The lers arrived at the Cottage.

tramping, the new mash acts as a bath to the limbs, while the uprising fumes are considered " Aunt Adelaide ! " For once in her life, Lady Adelaide had no sort of day to eat muffins on, as somebody eminently stomachic. After the treading persavs somewhere. Have some mullin, my dear, words. Mutely she gazed into her nephew's

face to read the verdict there : and it was with almost an hysterical grasp of relief that she sank down on a seat afterwards. " Aunt Adelnide "As if I could wait till to morrow ! It is " My dear boy ! " " You have come from Brighton on a day

shockingly fatal complaint. Ah ! how little like this ?

"Well, this is most provoking ! I thought "My poor John, to be sure I have. How re hay dong with it at last and norm

we hav done with it at last, and now you "Batter-decidedly better. Quite a change begin it all over again. How can you set since last night. But, my dear aunt ----yourself to be so unpleasant, Adelaide One

John looked perfectly confounded. would think you did it on purpose. Here is everything nice and comfortable, just as it dear. I have thought it all over. We will go "You shall not be troubled with us, my ought to be, and I'm not to be allowed to down to that good little inn, where I know enjoy it. If I cannot have peace and quiet at they will do everything to make us comfort-

able. Jeannette is to tell the driver-it is all tegether. "I assure you I am really very sorry, my though Sir Walter said it was foolish.

I can catch to Stoke Ferrington." "You are really going?" Sir Walter raised you, aunt. Neither she nor I will ever forget interest is the fact that this show will prob

his cycbrows. There was no doubt about her going. "Ob, my dear !"

Bells rang, maids hurried hither and thither. Marshall received a summons every five min-tears rolled down her cheeks, and settled on exhibition. The largest show ever held down after dinuer !

old not to come. GIRLS IN A WINE VAT.

A resident in Italy vouches for the follow Robinson, a contributor to the English maga-zines, and is entitled "Two Lovers."

ing: In the vineyards near us the girls moun I. Love my lover ; on the heights above me ladders and clip the rich bunches, dropping them into the baskets. With the industrious one day is enough to clear an average vine-Love my lover; on the heights above me He mecks my poor attainment with a frown; I, looking up as he is looking down. By his displensure guess he still doth love me; For his ambitious love would ever prove me More exc. Hent than I as yet am shown. So straining for some good, ungrasped, un-known. I vailly would become his image of me.

primitive, simple operation that was perormed by the patriarch Noah. The grapes And, reaching through the dreadful gulfs that sever Our son's, I strive with darkness nights and are thrown into an enormous vat, where the juice is tramped out of them by the bare feet. days Till my po focted work toward him I raise. Who laughs thereat and scorns me more than At this stage of the vintage you may see hun-

dreds of young ladies of the city of Perugia coming forth in groups in the morning, beam-

press. Apart from the healthful exercise of

THE N. Y. DOG SHOW,

Westminster Kennel Club.

in the wine press.

ever : Yet his upbraiding is beyond all praise, This lover that I love I call Endeavor. ing with pleasant mystery and excitement. Your ordinary tourist, whose only intellec tual and instructive pabulum is gathered from

In ave another lover loving mo. Hinsel beloved of all non, fair and true. He would not have me change, although I

He would not have me change, although I grew Perfect as light, because more tenderly He loves myself than loves what I might be. Low at my feet he sin a the winter through, And never wor I love to hear him woo. For in my heaven 'oth sun and moon is ne, To my bare life a fruitful-flooding Nile, His voice like April airs that mour isle Wake sap in tross that slept since Autumn went; His words are all careses, and his smile Th relic of some Eden ravishment; And he that loves me so I call Content.

THENEW GAME.

The dead beat permits nothing to get ahead formance these ladies wash themselves in hot wine, taking a moderate decoction internally for the stomach's sake. The effect is pleasant excited, rushed into a place on Woodward and rejuvenating, and is especially noticeable avenue and wildly inquired if they had a telein the vim with which they participate in the phone there. Being answered in the affirmdance, which is the usual sequel to treading ative, he rushed to the instrument, threw his hat on the floor and called out :

" Hello ! Central office-for Heaven's sake heilo! hello! hello!"

" Is there a fire?" asked the merchant.

The Fourth Annual Exhibition of the "Fire ! keep still-wait-oh ! Heaven's ! why don't they answer me ! Hello ! Central Mr. Charles Lincoln, superintendent of the office ! Ah ! I have them ! Connect me with fourth annual dog show of the Westminster sub-office on Duffield street - quick-life de-Kennel Club, which is to be held at the pends !"

Madison Square Garden. New York, on April 27, 28 and 29, is receiving entries. A con-siderable number have already been made. sub office ! Connect me with No. -- Cass tzgether. "I assure you I am really very sorry, my dear. Pray take another cup, such good tea, and the pot is quite full. And Marshall, be is ogood as to look up Bradshaw at once, and let me know which is the very first train that I cau catch to Stoke Ferrington." "You are really going?" Sir Walter raised

"Somebody hurt? No! Yes! I'm half

and Paris has gone crazy over it. Take a head of celery and boil the heart in vinegar water for a quarter of an hour, wipe it dry, and place it in a sauce made of sugar flavored

with lemon juice. Serveit cold at desert. It is called crys ized celery.

ably be the only one of any magnitude held crazy! I must get a carriage. Ab! left my in the United States this year. Mr. Lincoln wallet at the office down the river! I'll tell

says that they will expect to have 1,500 dogs Mary-no, I'll ask you for \$2 until I come