CONTINUED CHAPTER XLV.

THE SISTERS.

For a moment Queenie sat with her head dropped and her eyes closed; then opening them suddenly and fixing them upon Margery, who knelt beside her, she said, "It is gery, who knelt beside her, she said, very dreadful, Margie, and I feel as if turned into stone. Oh, if I could cry; but I cannot, even though I know that everything is gone from me that I loved the most. Phil is dead -Phil, who would have stood by me even in this disgrace. He would have come to me and gaid, 'Dear little Queenie, I love you just the same, and want you for my wife,' and with him I might in time have been happy; but now there is nothing left to me, neither lover, friends, nor name, and that last hurts the worst and makes me so desolate; no name, no friends, not a single relative in the world except-except that woman, and she is my

Queenie said the last word with a choking sob, while Margery kissed and rubbed her hands which were cold as ice and lay helplessly upon her lap.

"You forget that you have me—forget that I am your sister—that whatever of sorrow comes to you must be shared by me," Mar-gery said, and Queenie replied, "No, I don't forget that. It is the only thing which keeps me from dying outright with shame and humiliation. Oh, Margie, you do not know how foolishly groud I was when I believed myself Queenie Hetherton-proud of my position—proud of my Hetherton blood.
And—I will confess it all to you who stand
just where I thought I stood. I was so wicked and so proud that I rebelled against my not feel the little shivers run over me, and a shrinking away from them and their manner of speaking and acting. I could not help this feeling, though I hated myself cordially for it. and told myself many times that I was no better than they, and still in my heart I fanaied I was infinitely their superior-I, the unlawful child of Christine Bodine! Once I knelt in the room I supposed was my mother's, and prayed God to make me like the woman below stairs whom I thought so coarse and vulgar—asked him to humble me in any way, if that was what I needed to subdue my pride, but little did I dream the time would come when that prayer would be so terribly answered—when I would give my life to be free from the disgrace and know the Fergusons were mine as I then believed them to be. Oh, if I could have the old days back n; if I could waken from this find it a dream, but I never can. I am not Reinette Hetherton. I had no right to be born. I have neither name, nor friends. nor position, nor home; oh, Margie, Margie, not thought of that before;" Queenie bounded to her feet so suddenly that Margery was thrown backward upon the floor, she sat staring blankly at the girl who it seemed to her had actually lost her

She was walking rapidly across the floor, beating the air with her hands, as she always did when greatly excited. There were blood red spots on her cheeks, and her eyes shone a strange, unnatural light, as they flashed first upon one object and then upon another, and finally rested upon Margery, before whom Queenie stopped, and said, in a

"Don't you know it? Don't you see I am an outcast, a beggar, a tresspasser where I have no claim? Frederick Hetherton's unlawful child has no right to a penny of his money. You are his heiress; you are his daughter, and I only an intruder, who have lived for years on what was not my own, and have, perhaps, sometimes felt that I was very good to give to you what was already yours, for you are Miss Hetherton and I am Reinette -Bodine ! "

Her lips quivered as she repeated the name, and the whole manner showed how hateful was the sound of it to her. But Mar-gery scarcely noticed that, so intent was she what had gone before. Springing to her feet, and winding her arm around Queenie, she held her feet while she said :

You are excited now, and insane heir. Heknew nothing of me, never dreamed of my existence, and, Queenie, the world need not know what we do. I would far rather remain Margery La Rue for ever than meet what we must meet if the truth be known. Stay as you are, Queenie, here is your home, for it is yours, and, if you like. I will stay with you, and the secret of your birth shall be buried forever."

"No. Margery, never ! " Queenie said, disengaging herself from her sister's embrace. and would put me from him suddenly, as if and not come again till he sent for me. and a loathing of me, who reminded him so constantly of the past.

"He loved me, I am sure of that; but had faculties and made his brain so dizzy. he known of you, all would have been changed. just as I shall change it now. He would have sent me away - not penniless. it was not his nature to do that; he provided for Christine and would have made provision for me—but sent me from him just the same and taken his lawful in the world there is a place for Pierre and me, and we shall go together. I cannot stay here with that mark upon me. I feel it now burning into my flesh, and now it is written all over me in letters of fire, which all the waters in the world cannot wash out. Truly the sins of the parents are visited upon the children, and I am suffering so terribly—oh, Margie, it does ache so hard, so hard !" and with a gasping sob Queenie sank into her chair, where she sat writhing like one in mortal pain.

For a moment Margery regarded her in

and brought down heaven to me as nearly; it can be brought to us here upon earth. And now, when this great serrow has come upon furthest back, he began to decipher it slowly

do you mean by that?"
"I mean this," Margery replied. "The

"Do you doubt it, Margie," Queenie asked. xing her eyes searchingly upon her sister, tions to his clerk in case clients called, he was aud hidden away from her father. vho at last slowly answered, "No."

lmy pain.

first age in.

ing-desk, and taking out several sheets of pa- cake, and see that he don't carry off the plate. per began to write the story which Christine had told her. This done, she took the three letters which she had found among her father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father's papers, signed "Tina," and inclosing the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father the door. It was Pierre, who, with his usual father t asked that Pierre should be sent to her. The her mistress, who put on her spectacles and old man obeyed the summons at once, for he studied the superscription carefully.

Selves? Need the world know of it?" old man obeyed the summons at once, for he studied the superscription carefully. was very anxious about his young mistress "Mrs. John Ferguson, Present," she read mother's family—rebelled against the Ferguson, and though I tried to be kind and friendly, especially to grandma, I never eame in contact with her, or with any of Uncle Tom's family, that I did not feel the little shivers run over me, and a severy anxious about his young mistress and though I tried to do my duty and the sickness which had come so suddenly and the sickness awaiting her orders.
"Sit down, Pierre," Queenie said. "You

thing to tell you, and the sooner I tell it, the better. A dreadful thing has come to light— "Here, Axie, read if for me tain't likely thing to tell you, and the sooner I tell II, the better. A dreadful thing has come to light— a dreadful wrong been donc to Margery. She is not Miss La Rue. She is that baby born at Rome. She is Margaret Ferguson's daugh— under the sun I can go unless Miss Rossitor eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect, with the old proud look flashing in her eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect, with the old proud look flashing in her eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man, who derect come eyes, for she would not allow this man eyes allowed the man and the man eyes and the man eyes allowed the man eyes and the man eyes allowed the man eyes and the man eyes allowed the man eyes and the

He did understand her, and the shock made chair, to which he held, while he stood star-

"I will never believe it," was Pierre's em-batic renly when he could speak at all. "It phatic reply, when he could speak at all. is a lie she told, the bad woman,"

And yet in Pierre's heart there was a grow ing fear that what he had heard might be proud and hot tempered, and so bad to you ne, but even if it were, it should make no difference with him. He would stand by were really my grandmother. Queenie against the whole world. Where she "Come as soon as you can and see went he would go, where she died he would gery and question Mrs. La Rue yourself. die, her faithful slave to the last. It did not or a Bodiue, she was his sovereign, his queen, and he told her so, with many gestures and the first lines of the letter.

Grandma Ferguson exclaimed, when Axie read the first lines of the letter. as he called her.

"I knew I was sure of you," Queenie said to him, "and after a little we will go away from here and find a home somewhere, and I shall learn to work and take care of myself, and

you, too, if necessary."

Pierre shrugged his shoulders significantly

wildered state of mind, scarcely knowledge what was and do you run he had heard, and not at all able to realize its after a hoss and sleigh."

What folly is this! What injustice to he had heard, and not at all able to realize its after a hoss and sleigh."

And so it come about for I do. You are excited now, and insane queenie's door the next morning before either enough to think that because you are not Margery or her mother was astir, and re-Margery Ferguson's deughter you have no right to Frederick Hetherton's money. You are his child as much as I am, and it was his second and smaller one for Grandma Ferguson. This last Queenie had written after are his child as much as I am, and it was his wish, his intention, that you should be his wish, his intention, that you should be his bade him deliver it.

"There will be no answer to either; at least none for you," she said, and with a nod that he understood, Pierre hasted away to throw the bomb-shell at the feet of Mr. Beresford and Grandma Ferguson.

CHAPTER XLVI. THE EXPLOMON.

Ingaging herself from her sister's embrace.

I have no right here, none whatever, and I office. He had an important suit pending in cannot stay. It is your home, not mine; not the court, a suit which involved much a penny of all my father's wealth is mine. You say truly that he did not dream of your ex-istence; but if he had—if at the last moment came in, and with a simple "bon jour Monof his life he had known that somewhere in sieur," laid the package upon the table and the world there was a daughter law departed in the direction of Grandma Ferthe world there was a daugner law departed in the direction of Grandma Fer-fully his own, he would have repudi-ated me, the base-born, and flown to you, on whose birth there is no stain. I knew him, and you did not, and you cannot which she had overlooked, he laid it aside for understand how groud he was, or how he loathed and hated the very sin of which he was guilty. I will not say which I think more in fault, he cr Christine, but I know he hated her for the weakness which made her fall, and sometimes he must have hated me because I was her child—hated the look in my face like her, for it is there. I saw it so Queenie had inclosed, first met his eye, and plain when she stood talking to me—have seen it many times in the glass, and wondered were dated in Marseilles more than twenty . And he saw it, too, at times, years ago; but as they were written in French it would take him some time to dehe had seen a reptile, and bid me go away cipher them, so he put them down and took and not come again till he sent for me. I up Queenie's letter which he read through thought then it was his temper, or mood, the rapidly, feeling when it was finished, so be servants called it, but I know it was remorse, numbed and bewildered that he walked and a loatning of me, who reminded him so several times across the floor of his office, and then he went out into the open air to shake off the nightmare which oppressed his returning to the letter, he read it again. weighing carefully every word, and jumping at conclusions, rejecting this statement as improbable, and that as impossible, and saying to himself as Pierre had done, "I do not believe it." Anon, however, a doubt stole into his mind that it might be true, and this daughter home, and so, after you are established here as Miss Hetherton, I shall go until there were great drops of sweat upon until there were great drops of sweat upon a lawver's face, and an intense pity in his heart as he thought of Queenie and all she would have to suffer if this thing were true,

" Poor little Queenie : so proud, and so high spirited; she cannot bear it, and I shall do all I can to prove the story false." he said, then suddenly there swept over him another thought which made him reel in his chair. while the sweat-drops on his forehead and about his lips grew larger and thicker. "If about his lips grew larger and thicker. the tale were true, then Margery was the daughter of the house; Margery was Miss tently, then kneeling before her again and taking the hot, quivering hands in hers said to her: "Queenie, do you think I have forfurther, but, throwing out his hands, with a be quieted. gotten the day when you came to me, a little, fierce gesture, he exclaimed: "Get thee gone lonely girl, clad in garments so coarse that Satan! Is this a time to indulge in low, I have not shed a tear before since spinsters. In 1859 five of our Eastern and

from your shoulders and put them upon me, might find something on which to base a con-tamong so many strangers. I loved you then

Taking up the letter which bore date the furthest back, he began to decipher it slowly "Don't! you hurt me so!" Queenie cried you, when it may be said that I stand in the and carefully succeeding better than he had with a keen pang of remorse, as she rememplace you have held so long, when the scarlet anticipated, and when it was finished he pos-bered how she had once rebelled against this and ermine are mine, will you not let me give sessed a pretty accurate knowledge of its control woman, and refused to acknowledge her claim appearance of a light, frothy custard. It is a increases the fring capacity.

The he took the second and the torelationship until it was proved beyond her good sauce.

The United States Control at least snare it with me—that is, supposing third and went through with them both while power to gainsay it. mother's statement is proved to be true?" the conviction deepened in his mind, that 'And now she would have given the world 'Proved to be true!" Queeniesaid. "What there was something in the story which would to have called her "grandmother," and known

bear investigation.
"I must see Queenie at once," he said

Ordering his horse and giving some direc-"Neither do I," was Queenie's quick re-oinder. "I know it is true—know I am than an hour. Pierre had found the good Diristine's daughter by the resemblence I woman seated at her breakfast table, arrayed shame stained her cheeks, where the tears year to her, just as I know you are a Ferguson in her usual morning costume, a short, wine- were still falling though not so fast as at first. by the blue in your tyes and the golden hue colored stuff skirt, and a loose woolen sacque, of your hair, so like them all, so like to Phil. with no collar on her neck or cap on her head. Oh, Phil i if I could go to him and tell him of my pain."

But her white hair was combed smoothly back Ferguson what she had heard when Mr. and twisted into a little kuot, and her face Beresford was announced. To Margery, There was silence a few minutes between the two girls and it was Queenie who spoke drank her coffee from her saucer or souked he had said. "Queenie has written me a

first agein.

"Ge away now Margie. My head is not quite straight. Go, and leave me awhile to end of all work, as she caught a glimpse of Pierre coming up the walk, "I believe its one of ing lip. "I heard mother tell her."

"Yes," Margery answered, with a quiver coming up the walk, "I believe its one of ing lip. "I heard mother tell her."

"And was that the first you knew of it?" her fried cake in it. wished to rest, but such was not her inten-tion, and no sconer was she alone than she like the rot. If he's hungry, give him them arose and, bolting her door, went to the writ-baked beans and that piece of cold johnny.

ing the whole in an envelope, directed it to "It is to madame;" then, with another boy Beresford. Then, ringing her bell, she he departed, and Axic carried the letter to

decipher the contents of the letter.

Queenie had written it under great exciteneed not stand before me now. I have some ment, and her handwriting, always puzzling Beresford was in the house and had asked for

her sanity.

"It is true," she continued, as she met his questioning look of wonder, and then, very rapidly, she told him how it had come to her knowledge, and what she meant to do. Christine Bodine, my old nurse. She has told me all the deception, and the hiding Margery from herfather, who did not know of her existence. It is terrible—and I was so ometimes, and now I'd give the world if you of overything."

> "Come as soon as you can and see Mar-QUEENIE.'

But Axie did not answer. Her quick eye had gone rapidly on, and, with an ejacula-tion of surprise, she read what Queenie had written, while her mistress turned ashes, and could only whisper her incredu-

"Rennet not mine! not Margery's child! No, no, I cannot believe that," she said, and a sense of pain began to rise in her heart at

lriver, as she said she should probably spend clamation was:

and grandma replied:
"How do I know? Didn't that Frenchman fetch me a letter from her this mornin'.

and that---

er she remembered that Reinette had said, Margery is your grand-daughter." She had paid no attention to this assertion, but now. ation. s she looked into the blue eyes confronting her so steadily, she saw there something which awoke within her a strange feeling of kinship and love, and she continued with a faltering voice: "She said that you was faltering voice: "She said that you was Margaret's girl. Be you Margery? Be you

lounge with her face to the wall. She did wished to be alone, while she thought it out. So Margery left her just as Grandma Ferguson found her when she stole softly up the stairs into the room. Queenie must have been almost asleep, for she heard nothing until a hand was laid gently upon her head and a voice full of love and pity said to her :

"Rennet! poor little Rennet!" Then she started up, with a low cry, caused partly by surprise and partly by the sharp pain which seemed to pass from her heart to her head and to force to the surface the tears which had been so long pent up, and which and she was only the illegitimate child of Frederick Hetherton. now fell like rain. She had never before heard her grandmother call her "Rennet" without but now as the familiar sound fell on her ears, there swept over her such a feeling of anguish, and regret and intense longing for what she had lost, that the fountain of tears was broken up, and for some minutes she lay iu the motherly arms held out to her, and cried so hard and piteously that Mrs. Ferguson became alarmed at last, and tried to soothe and quiet her. But Reinette could not

I ve loved you ever sense, and allus will, no

that it was true,
"I don't deserve your love!" she said. " world will not accept the story as readily as "and Mrs. La Rue also, and hear from her if she has any other proof to offer than her father. Which have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot, put the apples in one at a time; turn have been so wicked and have vexed you so hot have vexed you so hot have vexed you so hot have is that; Margery is the baby born at Rome scon riding rapidly toward Hetherton Place Rue has told us all about it. She is my where Grandma Ferguson had been for more mother."

Queenie spoke very low, and a flush of She was growing a little calmer and more composed, and was beginning to tell Mrs. strange story. Do you know anything about

"Yes," Margery answered, with a quiver-"No," she said, hesitatingly, as if the

confession were a pain. "I knew it a few weeks ago ----"If they loved Queenie as I do they would," ne said. "Oh, Mr. Beresford, if it should

"Yes, let him come at once. I wish to have it over," Queenie said, when told that Mr

gathering in his own eyes as he looked at the little figure writhing in such pain.

"You must excuse me, for I cannot kelp it." she said, when she could speak. "It is not this alone which affects me so. It is everything. The death scene on the ship, when Phil, who would have stood by me in the face

A LECTURE ABOUT TEMPER-ANCE THAT HURT.

There was probably the most astonished nice gentleman, but like many another man, finely powdered. Spread sheets of white he can never see a person with his keg full of paper on your baking tin, and over that the oug juice without giving him a talking to. proper wafer-paper; the road when he overtook an Indian who sugar over. Bake carefully in a moderately asked for a ride. He was allowed to get in hot oven, and when cold, cut the wafer-paper the wagon, when Sutherland discovered that round. If you choose you can lay 2 or 3 al the Indian had a breath that would stop a mond strips on the top of each cake as they dark-eyed girl who had crept into her love in spite of her willful imperious ways. "Read to, and went on:

"I have written to Mr. Beresford, who will know just what to do, and early to-morrow morning you must take it to him. Say no thing to Miss Margery or any one, but come to my door, quietly, as soon as you are up. I dark-eyed girl who had crept into her love in spite of her willful imperious ways. "Read to had crept into her love in spite of her willful imperious ways. "Read had keeping to bake.

Mince Meat For Pies.—Shred and chop set such that his she's writ, and careful, too, You did not get it was a good time to get in his work, so he began talking to the Indian about the wicked-thing, unless she's crazy. Yesthat's it," and grandma's face brightened, and her roles and her roles of looking on whiskey when it was her grandma's face brightened, and her roles in the smelled like a side-walk in front of a wholesale liquor store. The Indian was comfortably full, so full that his back teeth were floating. Sutherland thought it was a good time to get in his work, so he began talking to the Indian about the wicked-thing to make they fire two pounds of beef suct; by dredging the suct occasionally with flour it chops morning you must take it to him. Say no thing, unless she's crazy. Yesthat's it," and grandma's face brightened, and her roles in the smelled like a side-walk in front of a wholesale liquor store. The Indian was comfortably full, so full that his begin to bake.

Mince Meat For Pies.—Shred and chop was for the top of each cake as they begin to bake.

Mince Meat For Pies.—Shred and chop was for the top of each cake as they begin to bake.

Mince Meat For Pies.—Shred and chop was for the top of each cake as they begin to bake.

Mince Meat For Pies.—Shred and chop was for the top of each cake as they was for the top of each cake as they was for the top of each cake as they begin to bake.

Mince Meat For Pies.—Shred and chop was for the top of each cake as they was for the top of each cake as they was for th thing to miss margery or any one, but conditions and the voice was and when it greater its color in the loss. He as they are prepared); stone and cut fine to my door, quiety, as soon as you are up. I more cheery. "Fretting for Phil has done shall be waiting for you. And now go; it is getting late, and I am very tired."

Pierre obeyed, and left her in a most be ried, nor et sense he died, and now she's reid, nor et sense he died, and now she's the use of liquor, and wound up by pleading the use of liquor, and wound up by pleading circle, reid, nor et sense he died, and now she's the use of liquor, and wound up by pleading circle, reid, nor et sense he died, and now she's the use of liquor, and wound up by pleading circle, reid, nor et sense he died, and now she's the use of liquor, and wound up by pleading circle, the disgrace and death that followed the use of liquor, and wound up by pleading circle, the disgrace and death that followed the use of liquor, and wound up by pleading circle, which is color in the loss. He as they are prepared); stone and cut fine tool the more cheery. took crazy. I shall go over there at once, and do you run as fast as you can to the livery after a hoss and sleigh."

And so it came about that within an hour after Pierre delivered Queenie's letter to Grandma Ferguson she was alighting at the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the door of Hethers Pierre Pierre Religious she was alighting at the looks of the stand a word that Sutherland was saying, but she looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the door of Hethers Pierre Religious she was alighting at the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript the looks of his nose, and by his pleading eyes that he wanted a dript extraction. She led the look of his pounds of apples, weighing Allen, Rothrock and Parker. At Yale.

At Yale.

At Yale.

At Yale. And so it came about that within an hour stand a work man bulleting at the Grandma Ferguson she was alighting at the door of Hetherton Place, and dismissing the Indian drew a large black bottle from under the large black between the large black black between the large black black black black black black black black b his blanket and handed it to Sutherland, rethe day. Margery saw her, and as she knew marking, "Ugh! Dam firewater." Suthernothing of Pierre's journey to the village, was land thought he had made a convert, and surprised at the early visit. She opened the telling the Indian that he was glad he had resolved to lead a different life, he took the louding comes in with the holiday sease clamation was: manation was:

bottle and dashed it upon the ground, smashing it to pieces. Well, the air seemed full of

demand for raisins, currants sugared citron. on her?"

"Do you mean Reinette, and how did you know anything alled her?" Margery asked, and grandma replied:
"How do I know? Didn't that French. hair and yanked him out on the ground. sour apples; when you have pared, cored, and Sutherland yelled and the Indian galloped over him. The team ran away, and the Indian galloped dian mauled Sutherland. He cut open his there quarters of a pound of good lightin which she said she wasn't my grandarter, Here grandma stopped short, struck by the face, italicised his nose, put a roof over each brown sugar, and the same of suct; pick the face of the young girl before her, so like the eye, and felt for his knife to stab him. face she had loved so dearly years ago, while for the first time since she had heard the letter of the treatment of the properties of the pr Sutherland got away and ran to Stevens of flour; half a pound of seeded raisins is Point, where his wounds were bound up. He says if any gentleman wants to take the job -Peck's Sun.

RUSSIAN EXECUTIONS.

Put to Death.

The prisoners Kviatkoffsky and Presniakoff when warmed up. my grandddarter?"

"I don't know, the story seems so incredible," Margery replied, but she took the hands extended toward her in her own, and covered them with kisses, as she continued:

"If I am Margery Hetherton, it is very hard on the Simconofsky Plain, pound of suct, shredded and cut very fine, all properties are the careful to present the present of the prese Queenie, and you must love her just the sumc—love her better, if possible."

"Yes, yes," grandma replied. "Nothing shall change my love for her. Where is she? Let me go to her at once."

Et me go to her at once."

expecting to see the execution, which, how ever, was arranged to take place in the fort ress, on the glacis where Lubrovin was smoothly and the same of allspice, half as much cloves, 2 tealing to see the execution, which, how ever, was arranged to take place in the fort ress, on the glacis where Lubrovin was smoothly of cinnamon, the same of ginger, 1 one point outside. Although the public were Margery had been to Queenie's room, and found her dressed and laying upon the broad two foreign correspondents were readily excluded from the fortress one or crumbs, and half a pound of flour, beat the not want any breakfast, she said; she only wished to be alone, while she thought it out.

At a quarter to eight a.m. the two prisoners sugar; add the spices and the sait, then the wished to be alone, while she thought it out. head. The executioner having made usual preparations, the execution took place. were brought as usual to assist in placing the to establish several en his estates. corpses in the coffins.

-Parnell's brother is a fruit farmer on a very large scale in the South.

-In 1876 more than one-half of the merriageable women in England and Wales were hanged herself. Interview of the desired series of the serie

THE COOK'S COLUMN.

GERMAN CUSTARD SAUCE. - Four volks eggs. ounces powdered sugar, grated rind of lemon, sharply over a slow fire until it assumes the

APPLE FRITTERS .- When peeled and cut, put sugar over; add a little lemou juice or port of au International Commission to agree spirits; let the pieces soak 2 hours; then dip each piece in flour, and have ready a frying pan with at least 2 inches deep of fat.

JOHNNY CARE. - Take 1 quart of buttermilk teacup of flour, two-thirds of a teacupful of molasses, a little salt, 1 teaspoonful of saleratus, 1 egg (beat, of course). dian meal, but be sure and not put in too Leave it thin, so thin that it will almost run. Bake it in a tin in any oven, and tolerably quick. If it is not first-rate and light, it will be because you make it too thick with Indian meal. SWEET POTATO PUDDING .- Boil one

of sweet potatoes very tender, and press them, while hot, through a grater—the finer the better. To this add half a dozen eggs, well beaten, 3 of a pound of fine sugar, pound of butter, some grated nutmeg and lemon rind, and a glass of old brandy. Put a paste in the dish, and when the pudding is one sprinkle the top with white sugar, finely pulverized. Monday's Pudding.—Cut the remains of a

custard with a pint of milk and 5 eggs, flavor. or 250 feet. Several fruit stones were brought ing with nutmeg or lemon-rind; fill up the mould with it, tie it down with a cloth, and boil or steam for an hour. Serve with a little of the custard poured over, to which has been added a table meaning of the received of the vectorial indicates. been added a tablespoonful of brandy.

CREAM CARES.—Boil, in half pint water, three-quarters cup butter; stir in while boiling 12 cups flour. Take from the fire and stir in gradually five eggs, not beating them, Emile Jeanin, a sculptor of Paris, who pro

and 1 teaspoonful soda, dry. Drop on pans poses to employ for that purpose the material half the size you want them when baked, known as celluloid. The process of prepara Bake fifteen or twenty minutes. Filling for tion takes only half an hour, when the mat the above.—Boil 1 pint milk. Beat together ter is once in type, and the plates thus pro-3 or 4 cggs, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup flour, and stir duced are remarkably adapted for working on this into the boiling milk. Flavor with lemon cylinder presses running at a high rate of

SCALLOPED CAULIFLOWERS.—Boil until tender; clip into neat clusters, and pack Frederick Hetherton, and my mother is Chris tine Bodine, and they were never married. Do you understand me, Pierre?"

He did understand be and they shock made.

The angle under the sun I can go unless Missa Nossile eyes, for she would not allow this man, who take is man, who take is man, who they were never married. Do you understand me, Pierre?"

The did understand began to read what Queenie had written. It was as follows:

The did understand began to read what Queenie had written. It was as follows:

The did understand began to read what Queenie had written. It was as follows:

The did understand began to read what Queenie had written. It was as follows:

The did understand began to read what Queenie had written. It was as follows:

The did understand began to read what Queenie had written. It was as follows: He did understand her, and the shock made
him reel forward and grasp the back of a
chair, to which he held, while he stood staring at his mistress as if to assure himself of

"Dear Grandma:—You must let me call
broke dawn utterly, and concern for her, she
broke dawn utterly, and concern for witnessed anything like it, felt the moisture serve very hot in the dish in which they were baked.

PARMESAN OMELET.—Beat up 2 eggs with pepper, salt and a tablespoonful of grated Parmesan, put a piece of butter about as large grated as a duck's egg in the omelet pan, and when it has melted pour in the eggs; everything. The death scene on the snip, when father's strange words foreshadowed this which has come upon me, and the loss of Shake the pan for a minute or two to prevent shake would have stood by me in the face. the omelet's burning or sticking to the then double it over with the spoon, and keep on shaking until the omelet is a nice brown color on the under side, then turn it out on a very hot dish.

MACAROONS.—Blanch and beat half a pound temperance man up above Stevens Point the other day that ever was. The name of the temperance man is Sutherland. He is a nice gentleman, but like many another man, finely powdered. Spread sheets of white so the special spe of sweet almonds in a mortar with a spoonfu The other day Sutherland was driving along pieces about the size of a walnut, and sift fine

all winter. If two dry add more cider.

ming Indians he will give up his situ-He meant well but lacked judgment cloves; beat these cloves tine; don't forget a heaping teaspoonful of salt; try this time a whole wine glassfull of rum, if you haven't any brandy; mix all this together safting in the flour, little by little : it ought How Two of the Nihilist Prisoners were to be pretty stiff ; you can tie in a puddingcloth, or bake it; good hot or cold, and better

OLD ENGLISH PLUM-PUDDING .- One pound admitted on presentation of their credentials. yolks of the eggs, one at a time, well into the car, riding with their backs to the horses, with the placard, "State criminal," fastened on fruit, last of all the whites of the eggs, beaten their breasts. Their arms were pinioned to to a stiff froth; the pudding should be about iron uprights. Their legs were tied loosely, the consistency of a plum cake; butter and They maintained their resolution undaunted. then flour two tin forms and put your pudding doing duty at the Palace on the night of the to your pot, as the water evaporates very explosion, was paraded on the ground. The rapidly. This pudding can be kept all winter explosion, was paraded on the ground. The sentence was read, the priest approached the condemned men, who kissed the cross preing over for an hour. SAUCE —Four ounces to

-The Duke of Portland is so pleased wi

not finally save her, for she subsequently of Card's notes are held in this city.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

The late engineer of the Austrian arms factory has invented a repeating rifle of novel a glass of sherry, and a little salt. Beat it construction, and the German infantry rifles will be converted on this model. It greatly

> -The United States Congress will act on a bill, reported in the last Congress, in sup upon standard tests for color-blindness and standard requirements for visual power in navies and merchant marines.

> -Prof. Dufour, of Paris has devised thermometric apparatus which is so sensitiv that it will denote - by a deflection of the index needle of two inches - the change of temper ture caused by the entrance of a person into the room where it is placed. -A French savant has made a careful

comparative analysis of the statistical tables of suicides for France and Sweden. He finds that they establish two laws, viz. widowers commit suicide more frequently than married men; and that the existence and presence of children in the house diminishes the inclination to suicide both in men and is women. -Prof. Palmieri considers it proven that

great earthquakes are always preceded by a season of preliminary earth tremblings. He believes that by means of telegraphically connected stations for observing these tremblings it would be possible to foretell earthquakes just as storms are now foretold, and to issue warnings to all threatened districts three days in advance. -During a recent boring for water in the good cold plum pudding into finger-pieces,

soak them in a little brandy, and lay them cross-barred in a mould until full. Make a custard with a pint of milk and 5 eggs, flavor. of 250 feet. Several fruit stones were brought time since it flourished.

-A new process of obtaining stereotype plates for printing has been discovered by M In this last respect they are said to even surpass metal plates.

-A German scientist recommends paraffine as an efficient means of protecting wood against damp, acids and alkalies. The wood first well dried, and then covered h a solution of one part of ted paraffine in six parts of melted petroleum, ether or bisulphide The solvents evaporate quickly, leaving the paraffine in the pores of the wood. care should be taken in the use of the preparation, as all the substances mentioned ar especially inflammable.

-At a recent Berlin bird show several canaries were exhibited which attracted much attention on account of the peculiar colors of their plumage. were red and light brown, and others of a soft gray tint, while all differed more or less from the light-yellow of the common bird. These his theatrical costume for private clothes, variations were produced by the daily use of and, opening his door, was about to go home cayenne pepper in the food of the birds. The to supper as usual, when, to his amazement, pepper is given in small quantities at first, he found his passage barred by a couple of and the birds appear to like it. The immecrossed halberds. Indignantly inquiring of diate effects are, however, anything but pleas-ing to the beholder, for the feathers soon be mgin to fall, giving the bird the appearance of molting; but in a short time new feathers appear, having the curious tints observed.

—It is interesting to note towhat extent the -It is interesting to note to what extent the

loctrines of evolution are taught in our higher institutions of learning. In a paper upon the "Critics of Evolution," in the May and June numbers of the American Naturalist, Prof Lippincott says that at Harvard every professor whose departments are connected with biology—such as Gray, Whitney, A. Agassiz Hagen, Goodale, Shaler, Farlow and Faxon -is an evolutionist, and man's physical structure they regard as no exception to the law. They are said to be theists, and all conservative men. At Johns Hopkins Uni versity, which sims to be the most advanced the country, evolution is held and taught. In the University of Pennsylvania all the biological professors are evolutionists—Leidy,

inæ. NEW YORK, Dec. 7.-A young butcher room and quite unconscious. She was im named Franz Axler, nineteen years old, came mediately transferred on an ambulance to the from which he said he was suffering. Dr. Hemmingway, the dispensary physicion, sent Axler to the ward of Dr. Geo. H. Muller, jr., where a day or two afterward Dr. Muller discovered that Axler was not suffering from state of unconsciousness to give a rational rheumatic pains but from trichinosis. faculty of the hospital became interested in the case, and Prof. Janeway cut a piece of THE FISHERIES QUESTION muscular tissue the size of an old-fashioned three cent piece from the patient's arm. was found to contain, when subjected to microscopic scrutiny, no less than thirteen trichinge. On Saturday Axler died, and today an autopay was made of his body. His entire system was found to be impregnated with trichinæ; the muscles and tissues of the body were filled with them, and in his intespectation of the Presidential Message which portion of the Presidential Message which the providential message which the presidential message which the presid stages of reproduction. There were millions of parasites in his body, which were subjected to the microscope, when it was found to be fairly alive with them.

ELOPEMENT. most like flour; half a pound of brown sugar. Mr. Card and Mrs. Snider Go Off With About \$17,000 of Snider's Money-How a Power of Attorney was Used. TORONTO, Dec. 6 .- On the 16th of November John L. Card, Deputy-Reeve of Vaughan, and a member of the County Council, eloped with Mrs. Levi Snider, of Woodbridge. The by the Crown—was never advanced by them. parties moved in the best society in the township, Snider being worth \$125,000, and Card well to-do. Some obligations of the Washington Treaty in reyears ago Snider became addicted to drink gard to the concurrent privileges of citizens and the habit grew upon him so that he could of the United States and the Dominion on the and the habit grew upon him so that he could not transact his business. He called upon his coasts of the latter. This point may have friend Card to look after his affairs and gave been misconceived, the language of Earl Granting. iron uprights. Their legs were tied loosely. They maintained their resolution undaunted. Presniakoff engaged in continuous conversation with Kviatkoffsky until the foot of the glacis was reached. Here they descended from the car and walked up the incline to the scaffold erected on the wall. A battalion of scaffold erected on the wall. A battalion of the bours; have a kettle of boiling water to add the close after his affairs and gave then flour two tin forms and put your pudding in them, (a two-quart cevered milk can analysis was reached. Here they descended from the car and walked up the incline to the scaffold erected on the wall. A battalion of scaffold erected on the wall. A battalion of hours; have a kettle of boiling water to add the close after his affairs and gave then flour two tin forms and put your pudding in them flour two tin forms and put your pudding in them, (a two-quart cevered milk can analysis was reached. Here they descended the to come about a third from the tor of the form; put the form in the pot about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only about 33 years of age. She had often threat-bandsomest woman in the county, is only abo from the car and walked up the incline to the car and walked up t would by with Card, who is about or years of the fishery privileges were made the subject age and the father of ten children.

About a week previous to this ime of years, as if it was the purpose of the new daughters tiators of that treaty to provide recurring ondemned men, who kissed the cross preit of Phil, without a "jerking of her elbows,"
but now as the familiar sound fell on her

in grandmother can be the despressed of irritation, or, asshe had expressed it to Phil, without a "jerking of her elbows,"
but now as the familiar sound fell on her

in gover for an hour. Sauce —Four ounces of sugar and two of butter well creamed toof sugar and two ounces of branchy.

to a ladies' seminary at Whitby
casions for a quarrel. If a new commission
and gave out that she intended to visit in
Florida. Size made ample preparations for
fect a final settlement of the whole matter. her departure, and called upon many of her friends. Card had not been idle, but using usual preparations, the execution took place.

-The Duke of Portland is so pleased will be possible to the city prison of Bute speaver colonies that he is going and Snider's farm and came to Toronto. On the 16th Mrs. Spider came to Toronto and ket up of floating hearses. —When Mrs. Pearson undertook to cut her thorat at Springfield. Mass., her little boy caught her hand and bit it until she dropped the way one. But the lad's interference did not finally save her, for she subsequently of Cord's potes are held in the meand.

THE VOICE OF THE 'PHONE

Startling news by telephone at 12 o'clock

last night

' Hullo!'

' Hullo, Times." " Hullo, Palmer House,"

"Hullo-hullo-hullo."

Springer!" (this very faintly.)
What is it?" Springer at the Palmer House."

Good for Springer.' "Do you get it?" Yes.'

"Springer at the Palmer House."
What Springer?" " Oh !"

"Conference of pr blblblblbl." " What's that?"

"Gen. Weaver was phiblblbl." " Hullo." "Blblbl." 'Come closer to the instrument.

"All right. Do you get it ?" " Yes." "Gen. Weaver was present at a conference

of Greenbackers at the Palmer House to

night."
" What did they do?"

" Blblblblbl. " As usual?"

"Don't you get it?"
"I get that. Go on." "Resolved to call conferences of the party

in all the States of the Union. " What for?" " Organize the party."

What's the use locking the stable door ow? The horse is gone."

" What's that?

"Who is the Greenback party!"
"It's blblblblblblbl. Get that?"

"Yes, sir; you're right." " Is that all ?" "Yes. Good night."

"Good night. Blblbl."—Chicago I'imes. FIDELITY OF THE PRUSSIAN SOL DIER.

We have a somewhat comical illustration of the rigid fidelity with which the Prussian soldier is wont to carry out instructions imspeed, being very light, flexible and durable. parted by those set in authority over him in an incident that that took place the other evening during a performance of "Fidelio" at the Town Theatre of Mayence. Herr Mann, the leading baritone of the company, was about, in the character of the wicked Don

Pizarro, to undergo the penalty of his evil deeds, the stage "business" requiring that he should be led away to confinement by two guards at a sign from the Minister of State. The brace of "supers" told off for this duty were private soldiers belonging to an artillery regiment in garrison at Mayence—two atd by Brandenburgere, drilled and disciplined to a to them on either side of Pizarro, previous to marching him off the stage, the chorist in-trusted with the part of "other commanding escort" whispered to them, "Remember, the Some were green, others man is a state prisoner; guard him carefully. Obedient to orders, they led Pizarro away to his dressing room, where he rapidly exchanged

the inflexible supers facing him with out-stretched weapons "what they meant by in-Some time elapsed before the accidental arrival on the spot of the stage manager (whose authority, they were induced, with difficulty, to recognize) resulted in these worthy fellow

cipation from restraint. -London Telegraph A FEMALE MISER.

recovering arms," and in Mr. Mann's eman

A Wealthy Old Lady Starving to Death. MONTREAL, Dec. 2.—A case of extreme miserliness has come to the notice of the authorities. In the east end of the city, on Lagauchetiere street, has resided for to be, almost without exception, an evolutionist.

Was poorly furnished, and all the surroundings bore the stamp of poverty. Yesterday the choreman could not effect an entrance, and, suspecting something was wrong, he appealed for assistance. On the door being A Butcher's Body Swarming With Trich- forced open the aged woman was found lying in her night clothes on the floor in a cold to the dispensary attached to Bellevue Hospital on November 21st, and asked for medical treatment for rhoumatic pains and fever from which he said he was suffering. Dr. serly feeling is rolling in wealth (She has been discovered to be worth \$75,000 in money be sides vast property in real estate in the city. She has not recovered sufficiently from her account of herself.

It The London Times on the President's

Message.

A cable dispatch to the Globe under date Dec. 6th, says:
The Times says editorially of the probable

comes most home to Englishmen is that referring to the fishery disputes on the Canadian coast. President Haves will apparently tell Congress that Earl Granville has recented from the position taken by Lord Salisbury on this matter. A new commission will be pro-posed to adjust the contested cases. There is often a great advantage in the advent of new men in office, as misunderstandings can be removed by a change of language without any change of meaning. The doctrine imputed to Lord Salisbary and the late Government that the local laws of the Canadian Dominion

-A visitor at Venice complains that gon lolas are painfully suggestive in their general

-The fond mother tucked her little son iuto his comfortable cot last night. Then turning to her husband with a proud look, she exclaimed, "Now, I have my Boycotted." The husband is a raving manic.

-The price which England is to be called upon to pay out of the pockets of the English Scotch and Welsh taxpayers, in order to set-tle forever the disquieting Irishland question, is according to the Statist the very modest amount of \$1,500,000,000.