fully damaged, and he begged me to give you his good wishes Clara, and excuse him for not coming to shake hands. As we look so rowdy we'll go to Hamilton with Mulrooney

and see him safe in the lock-up."

Mr. Martineau, who had come to show the elde. Feversham the way, returned with them, and so did two other young fellows, who were not in love with the bridesmaids or any other third voice. lady present, and thought it would be better fun than the wedding breakfast. Mr. Feversham's uncle remained with the bridal party, was introduced to everybody; borrowed a suit was introduced to everybody; borrowed a suit of his nephew's clothes, in which he looked highly rediculous, and made the first speech, in which that deadly little weapon, the tengue, did mighty execution is a first speech, and in which that deadly little weapon, the tengue, it ion.""

"I am entirely of your opinion," said

"I propose," he said, "the health of my adviser the sixth, "enough is enough, when nephew and the bride of his choice. I give them my hearty good wishes. The gentle-poor fellow be, leave him in decent privacy; man is all triumphs, I perceive, like a bold do not tell us how his Clara regretted Tompish galleon. I can only hope that the fairest bride I have looked on for many a day may married and that's enough." not regret her choice. She thinks him graceful, may she never find him graceless"—in a seventh critic, and this a lady. "If the story tone that implied she would—"I drink to ends so abruptly it will look as if it was written

ill-temper and disappointment, half jest, half and how many children they had, and if they earnest, was an unfortunate one, and had an were boys or girls, and what their names unhappy effect upon his hearers, none of were, and whether they resembled their father whom had known Mr. Feversham more than a year, but were perfectly aware that the speaker had known him from a baby. It was riage, and if there was any truth in the ill the lady he meant by "a rich Spanish galpetty and paltry, for men who are accustomed but here I cried for mercy, and promised the to handle thousands think very little of hun lady another chapter or two, and to save my-dreds, and those who "usually count" in self trouble I begin by giving the public three nounds are ant to dispise dollars. But every earer save his nephew misunderstood him, and the young gentleman after staring at him steadily for a few minutes through his eyeglass, dropped it with a click, and touching the bride's glass with his own drank the toast

and rose to his feet to reply.
"I thank you," he said, " for my wife and myself. Your speech aw—reminds me of wine, and thoroughly frightened, too. I hope the old fable of the fox and the grapes. suppose it's impossible for a fellow to take a prize like mine, worth living and dying for, whether it's a rich ship or a beautiful lady, without incurring some envy, though it's generally not so openly expressed; but when a cup is full it is full, and my heart being full of happiness, there is no room in it for ill feeling of any kind. I have the desire heart and thank all my well-wishers.' "That's well said," exclaimed Mr. Jackson, springing to his feet, "and now I have a sures in—no tobacco understand—it's a great toast to propose, a toast that will touch a waste of money for a boy like you to smoke, -May their hearts always be as white as

respond for them. We expect a brilliant The poor victim thus pitched upon a lad of seventeen was quite unequal to the occasion; very somber too; we mean to explore it to he blushed violently and wished in his heart morrow. We camped out for three days on that the thunder storm would come on again or that the earth would open and swallow him up, but no such blessed catastrophes happen ing, after fidgetting in his chair for a few min utes and drawing all eyes upon him, he at

but I-I can't say anything about them.'

elder Feversham cynically, at which every body laughed, and poor Mr. Darlington blushed a deeper crimson, and seemed on the eve of an apoplectic fit. After this there were no more speeches, but to Clara the breakfast seemed interminably endless. Her aunt sat opposite to her and frowned upon her, and the occasion of the festivity, she loved the ham, the cold fowl, the trifle, the ice cream, the bride's cake, and drank the wine though
she despised the toasts, and joined in none of the good wishes. At last however it was our second and oh! Miss Clara, sad I am to say it, he unlucky you be to have a storm on your wed- is Gussy Browne. Remember me ding day, for I never yet knowed a bride hap by as the rain rained on and now there I've been and called you Miss Clara instead to him. together, because they couldn't stay to the To Sally Briggs : eakfast, and Dicky wus the wust. boy doesn't come to the gallows or wuss, my name isn't Martha Briggs, and me as could ha' cust 'im, that I should say so, 'ad to give 'im jelly, as wus good enough for the Queen,

While Clara was thus entertained, the clergyman was apologizing for his nervousness luring the ceremony for he had anddenly dis covered that the bridegroom was a remarkably gentlemanly young man, having taken a private peep at his fee, and found it unusually

A thunder storm always upsets me terri bly," he said, "and I wonder that I did not behave worse. I was really so unnerved that lie on. There are a few clumps of trees here I scarcely knew what I was saying, and there was one text running in my head all the time; it's the greatest wonder I did not introduce it

into the ceremony."
" Aw—and what text was that?" "The stars in their courses fought against

"Very appropriate," said Mr. Feversham, in Upper Canada to throw a stinging shower of rice into the very face of bride and bride groom for luck, as they are driving away. Mr. groom for luck, as they are driving away. Mr Feversham knew nothing of this, and Clara that this island was standing here all through its simply ridiculous, and she may had forgotten it, and with such steady aim and good will was this rite performed, that it and good will was this rite performed, that it was simply a muracle that bride and bride —for it is too small to be marked on any map —that it stood here a thousand years ago, —that it stood here a thousand years ago, —that it stood here a thousand years ago, —the property of the pr them, disreputable in appearance, but trumphant at heart, and Mr. Gustavus Adol phus Browne, with a black eye, shyly peeping over his shoulder. "Mulrooney's all safe The Pullman car is the last: 'twas hard work couple their good wishes, and so confused and realize her marriage till the train was in mo-tion and Mr. Feversham said with deep sympathy, " You are quite worn out, my dearest, -you have had a dayvil of a day.

FIRST TWO.-Matrimony CHAPTER XIII.

It has been my happy fate as an author t advice in and about all my literary undertakings, and all my critics agree that a love story ought to end when the hero and heroin

are fairly married. "Marriage, ' says one, " is life's summur and the most important episode in the history land. Give Mrs. Anderson as much rhubarb of a man. Here the scene should end, and as she wants, and any lettuce, or other garden the curtain drop : to carry the story farther would be simply a barbarism, opposed to all literary laws. When a man dies or gets married Remember me kindly to Mrs. Briggs, and tell her there is an end of him; all interest in his fate not to kill herself house cleaning, there were is over forever; we no more think of describ. cobwebs in Soloman's palace, and why not in ing him in his domestic career than we think mine? of speculating about his fate in Paradise or sluts he had about 'im, and no better than the other place. Good taste and delicacy they should be by all accounts," exclaimed forbid us to go further."

Euphrates but that is all."

"To pursue the thing further would be coarse," said a fourth.

ccaneer who has just captured a rich Span-son and Mulrooney and reproached him fo

"But under your favor," exclaimed the by a raw beginner. You must tell us how This speech though a momentary spurt of long they lived together and if they quarreled, not her fortune, which he despised as and what became of Mulrooney, and letters verbatim :

To Mr. J. Montgomery,
"PENETANGUISHENE, June 29, 18-" My DEAR JACK: You're a bad boy not to have written a longer letter but even a line s welcome. I was quite worn out, and nearly beside myself, on that wild wedding day of no sense, you hev no gratitude Pat Mulrooney will not return to the neighborhood. Do you think he would shoot Horace when he is sober.

"There is quite a refined, pleasant society here, and every body is very kind. Horace gentleman as a bonne bouche. had two letters of introduction and now we The Hon. George Feversham to Lady Elizaknow everybody. The reformatory is very, very clean and well kept, and the boys look cheerful, poor fellows, some of them are quite children. They make boxes, and I am getting it is of courst different with older men. (s long interjectional whistle from Jack at this grandmother, and each have a good husband before the year is out. Mr. Darlington you are the youngest gentleman present your day. their gowns, and as warm as the day, may part of the letter). The scenery here is most are the youngest gentleman present, you must with trees right down to the water's edge, and just in the center there are a lot of trees rising higher than the rest, resembling perfectly a great green globe. It is very beautiful, but morrow. We camped out for three days on another island, and Horace found a lovely bathing place almost surrounded by rocks me down one afternoon to see bathing house "as he called it, when I saw in the water to my horror a snake-Briggs last said with a crimson face and many stam. would say another bad omen. I could see I-I-I don't wish them any harm, its head above the clear water, its mouth open and its red tongue flashing in and out. Horace gave chase with a stick and got his feet wet, but of course it escaped. Feelings too deep for speech," said the

"You must come here dear Jack, here and nowhere else for a wedding tour, and see the lovely green undulating shore, the boats, the ever varying, never resting water. Even the prison doesn't sadden much, for the boys are well cared for and all look happy, and I am sure it must do them good morally, to be opposite to her and frowned upon mer, and lingered over the meal with a slow enjoyment it was terrible to see; for though she hated the factivity she loved the "The stone house," formerly a fort, is the factivity she loved the "The stone house," Panetanguishene. most interesting house in Penetanguishene "I am very well and happy, and enjoying

my self greatly. We have planned to spend our second honey moon at "The Notch" over and Clara retired to her own room to the party? Horace desires his kind by Briggs, who exclaimed with her apron to regards and I—I send love upon who awful these storms do be; loves to my brave cousin who saved my Miss Clara, sad I am to say it, how kindly to him. Horace says he is a very

"|DEAR SALLY: I know you will be suitable to hear about me, so I thought I would write. lity.

He has furnished a common stone house the house better the source by the has furnished a common stone house the source by the sourc It is four weeks to day since I left-it scarcely a fortnight yet. It is such a beautiful place with a trout stream running through it,

and we camped out for a few days on one of the girl cannot be of convict descent.
them, and I enjoyed it greatly although there lie on. There are a few clumps of trees here pounds for his services, a reasonable fee, fo and there, wherever they can find a little he did his best to prevent the marriage. earth, but they do not grow very high. We

with an odd laugh, as Clara appeared in her traveling dress; but all the wedding cere Waking in the night I could see the moon monies were not yet over, for it is the custom shining, and hear the coon's plaintive, quavyoung woman is quite virtuous, the lawyer in Upper Canada to throw a stinging shower ering cry. The solitude of this island is desagreed me, and would not have taken Jack licious, and solitude is not loneliness, Sally, paramour, and there is nothing disgraceful in though the dictionary may say so. To think the connection, since it's not a penal colony;

was simply a miracle that bride and bride groom were not blinded for life. Then came the long drive over the old plank road to Hamilton diversified by the tail or the storm as they neared the city, and when at last they drew up at the station Jack Montgomery received them disreputable in annearance, but tribatter for having come large it will be a lam my dear Elizabeth.

—that it stood here a thousand years ago, me for it came upon me quite by surprise and the moon rose and smiled on it just as it does now. Then all these lovely islands were in solitary, undiscovered grandeur, unupon his mettle I promise you, for he is very much in love. With the greatest sympathy, them disreputable in annearance, but tribatter for having come large it will be a better for having come here, it will be a I am, my dear Elizabeth.

pleasure all my life to look back upon and re"Your affec ionate brother, member. These islands bring me nearer God.

ing over his shoulder. "Mulrooney's all safe
"The people of Penetanguishene are very
in the lock up; he'll have to give sureties in
nice and kind, and the boys at the Reformathe morning to keep the peace towards you tory are making some little boxes. I have in the future. I've got your tickets and will had one made of birds eye maple for your check your baggage; there's no time to lose. mother, tell her, and I have a little basket to you to keep your spools in made by the In to get it, on so short's notice;" and Jack was dians, of sweet scented grass, and some shells off for the checks. The two best men were the last to shake hands and give the hap, y for Dickey. My love to Dickey, but he is not I positively forbid it. Tell your mother so; excited had the day been, that Clara did not he would tear it head from tail. And give the old cat some meat every day as well as new milk; you will never have need to regret kind ess to animals. You see I am not an old maid as everybody predicted, although I love cats. And Sally, don't forget to water the pitcher plant thoroughly every night, and take particular care of my pet fuchsia, you know it was papa's last gift and I should be grieved to lose it I am sure you a fight, except at the peril of the head-gear. All the hidden influences of the beaver tend receive a great deal of private criticism and thoroughly nice kind Scotch body. By all means let her teach you how to make willow

baskets, and I will pay her for it. I should like you to know how to do everything that is nice and useful with your hands, and for that "Marriage,' says one, "is life's summum matter, not only you, but every Canadian further complicated the affair by accepting alacrity with which her niece seemed to forget bonum; it is the chief end and aim of woman, woman through the length and breadth of the stuff you have to spare, and a little daily. It is hard to be a widow and childless (" And thot shows what a dirty set o

"Just so," chimes in another voice, "the says if you wish to live and thrive, let the ground is too sacred, too delicate, to intrude spiders go alive. ("And he might be ashamed upon; you might just give us a faint glimpse, of hisself to say it," exclaimed the commentaa sort of vignette view of the happy pair tor angrily, "but he's ashamed o' nothin'. I'd strolling along the shore of Penetanguishene rather never thrive than live with nasty inlike Adam and Eve in Paradise, picking up sects, and I don't care to be in the house with shells and cathering sea weed, as our first a daddy long legs, whether its a man or a parents might have done on the banks of the spider," with a shake of her head not compli mentary to Mr. Feversham.) It's all nonsense There is too much of it already," said a to say it's unlucky to marry in May, the most beautiful month in the year. I think your mother can't be well to have such gloomy sniff from Briggs, expressing

"Your affectionate friend and mistress, ' CLARA FEVERSHAM.

"P. S .- Please show this letter to Mr. Jack, s I cannot write to him till next week. C. F. "A new broom sweeps clean, as the sayin' ' said Briggs, as her daughter concluded "but wait awhile and you'll see as there'll be trouble—not as I wishes it, oh! no—but put wo wasteful ones together and they'll come to poverty, and want is sharp for them as isn't used to it. A-wasting good rhubarb and milk as would make butter, or sell for money on that old fagot of a widder, as if she's the way.

"With mills and mill hands," her lady than Miss Clara to tell her about her. You may have to live by basket making or wuss f you hev so little sense as to be puttin' her up to new ways o' wastin' her havings.'

Mother," said Sally, her arms a kimbo and her broad face blazing with indignation, "You 'ave no 'art, and sad I ham to say hit. She's taught me all I know; how to read, and the biggest word in the Bible I don't only dissipation), and shuddered hysterically. like a man cook, an' before she shall come to want I'll kill myself a-workin' and earnin' money for her, so there's for you. If I hev

I forbear to relate how Briggs answered this burst of rebellion on Sally's part, at their door, whether they could read or not, and rather prefer to conclude the chapter by placing before the reader the letter of a most refined and aristocratic

beth Feversham. My DEAR ELIZABETH .-- It is a sad duty that devolves on me, and you must prepare your-self to hear the very worst. The jackal is actually married, and a more foolish rediculous match was never made by one of the beau monde since the world began. I assure you, my dear, it is not my fault, and you must pity, not blame me. As soon as I obtained the necessary leave, I traveled night and day from Ottawa, I drove the last five miles over execrable roads, during quite a tropical thunder storm, but all in vain, the ceremony was just over when I reached the I saw the bride and all her friends and relations a pack of burgeois; her aunt, the most vulgar person I ever spoke to in all my life, did me the honor to correspond with ne because she objected to the marriage Her neice being a pretty heiress. The old woman spells abominably, and drops her h's about everywhere. Jack's wife is a handsome dummy, nothing more, she scarce spoke seemed very nervous; an old lover (a swear ing, ranting Irishman) had tried to shoot Jack at the altar. When I first saw her she was shaking like an aspen leaf. She is certainly much older than Jack, and not, I should think a woman of any no-bility of character. Showed no courage, no calmness. Why you my dear at her age would not have blanched at a let, or a thunder storm. You could have faced a lion, or marched up to a cannon'

The woman is very handsome, I admit; her hair is especially fine, a fleece of rich brown sentiments revolutionary." It was not conand very long, but when you say that you say all. There is nothing to desire but her beauty, and he, poor fool, is evidently quite in love, as proud as though he had led a forlorn

grandfather, who married the old jew's daughter, and as the girl brought half a milwery without thinking of you, my poor Elizabeth, and so be bellied by a lot of old tabbies."

In and not be bullied by a lot of old tabbies."

From the day of his departure, when he had left Miss Belinda bathed in tears of The been and called you Miss Clara instead of Mrs. Feversham, and that's another evil sign. God forgive me; and law, as I'm a living siuner, there has only thirteen at the table till was only thirteen at the table till always, Your affectionate cousin, CLARA."

Rotten Row, should run mindent to the for a pretty face that is not even young. He deserves to be disinherited, but that you can not do as the will stands, but as his majority is fixed at six and twenty, and he holds the Dopham property till then at your pleasure, The young lady thus aunounced, was prettiest, and at the same time the most rectiest, and at the same time the most play she had to the play t you might withhold the rent, and let him live like a beggar for the next eighteen months, "[Drar Sally: I know you will be anxious and a very light punishment for his imbeci-

eems so long—and I will not be at home for on his farm—a hilly picturesque bit of land, and such a rest and pleasure to be here, that and is building quite extensively I have persuaded Mr. Feversham to stay two as if he meant to turn colonist and live there weeks longer than we at first intended. forever. The only comfort I can pick out of "There are eighty thousand islands in the bay, it, dear, is that it's not a penal colony, and "I was, I assure you, quite ill while in

were snakes, both copper heads and rattle Hamilton, had a fearful attack of neuralgia snakes. Our island is an immense high grey while at the lawyer's house, where I was so rock, covered with moss, in some places so toolish as to drink a glass of abominable wine thick that it was as good as a feather bed to —he called it port. I gave the fellow fifty

" I shall be home in August, adieu my dear. took two tents and two Indians to do the I know this will be a great blow to you, but cooking, camp chairs and any number of make the best of it, the young woman's shawls. pillows and rugs, and our favorite beauty is at least no myth; her portrait by a books, so we had nothing to do but explore good artist, Mactice, or the German fellow so the island and enjoy ourselves. popular with the Queen—I forget his name—The moon was at the full and the weather would be quite an addition to the gallery a home. Again, my dear, I say adieu, and beg you to cheer up, and make the best of it. The

"GEORGE F. A. FEVERSHAM

" Ottawa, May 29. " P. S .- I wrote to Jack as soon as I heard of his absurd fancy, and proposed a hunting expedition, for the game laws here are nearly a dead letter, and a man may shoot at any season. I thought it would divert him knowing his love for sport, but he coolly told me that his life was too precious to waste and I must go poaching alone. G. F. A. F. TO BE CONTINUED.]

-The plug hat is virtually a sort of a ocial guarantee for the preservation of peace and order. He who puts one on has given a havior. The wearer of a plug hat must move with a certain sedateness and propriety. He cannot run, nor jump, nor romp, nor get into a fight, except at the peril of the head-gear.

toward respectability. -A pretty servant girl in a Rochester length agreed to meet her in a room together and get her final decision. When the momentous occasion came, one tried to induence her by drawing a knife and declaring that he would not survive refusal. The other, not to be outdone, placed a pistol at his head and swore that he would blow his brains out in case of disappointment. She took the dagger man, and the pistol man they should be by all accounts," oxclaimed allowed himself to be disarmed, though he Briggs, as her daughter read.) Mr. Feversham vows he will die on her wedding day.

A FAIR BARBARIAN.

By Francis Hodgson Burnett.

CHAPTER I .- MISS OCTAVIA BASSETT

Slowbridge had been shaken to its founds It may as well be explained, however, at the outset, that it would not take much of a sensation to give Slowbridge a great snock. In the first place, Slowbridge was not used to sensations, and was used to going on the even and respectable tenor of its way, regarding the outside world with private dis had been a trial to Slowbridge—a sore trial. On being told of the owners' plan of building them, old Lady Theobald, who was the corner stone of the social edifice of Slowbridge, was said, by a spectator, to have turned deathly pale with rage, and on the tears. first day of their being opened in working order, she had taken to her bed, and remained shut up in her darkened room for a week, refusing to see anybody, and even and I was very fond of him."

only one in the country, and you are wuss ship announced to Mr. Laurence, the mill owner, when chance first threw them to gether, -" with mills and mill hands come murder, massacre, and moblaw." And she you. conviction, that the two Misses Briarton. dropped their buttered muffins (it was at one. stick at; and to write plain as anybody can feeling that their fate was sealed, and that read it; and to do fine sewing and knit the they might, any night, find three masour open-work stocking; and crochet like any line mill hands secreted under their beds, lady; and to do French made disnes an'all with bludgeons. But as no massacres took place, and the mill hands were pretty regular in their habits and even went so far as to don't think ten days much. send their children to Lady Theo ald's free school, and accepted the tracks left weekly at their door, whether they could read or not, shock of finding itself forced to exist in close proximity to mills and was just set tling itself to sleep—the sleep of the just again, when, as I have said, it was shaken to s foundations.

It was Miss Belinda Bassett who received It was Miss Belinda Bassett who received remorsefully, "To let you sit here in this the first shock. Miss Belinda Bassett was way? Pray excuse me, my dear. You see a decorous little maiden lady, who lived in a decorous little house on High street (which was considered a very genteel street in Slowbridge). She had lived in the same derly, though with a little timorousness. The house all her life, her father had lived in it, young lady submitted to the caress with and so also had her grandtatuer one wo or gone out, to take tea, from its doors two or three times a week, ever since she had been three times a week, ever since she had been calmly.

The fact was that she could not see why the statement of a relative from Nevada and so also had her grandfather She had much composure. eleven, would, she was firmly convinced, be felt confused yet.
but "to fly in the face of Providence." as When Miss Belinda went down stairs to afternoon, as she sat waiting for her tea, a chach from the Blue Lion dashed—or, at least almost dashed—up to the front door, a said. "But I don't wonder that pa emi least almost dashed—up to the front door, a said. "But I don't wonder that pa emi least almost dashed—up to the front door, a said. "But I don't wonder that pa emi least almost dashed—up to the front door, a said." of the parlor, announcing, without the least ghost." no preface. 'Your niece, mum, from 'Meriker."

Miss Belinda got up, feeling that her knees really trembled beneath her.

In Slowbridge, America was not approved of—in fact, was almost entirely ignored, as a country where, to quote Lady Theobald. "the laws were loose, and the prevailing none to know,-and Miss Belinda Bassett had always felt a delicacy in mentioning her only brother, who had emigrated to th hope.

It's the first low marriage made by one of united States in his youth, naving uses our family for five hundred years, except your graced himself by the utterance of the blas-grandfather, who married the old jew's a place where a fellow could stretch himself by the utterance of the blas-grandfather. upon' my soul its too exasperating, to think anguish, she had heard nothing of him, and feature. that your son, who has seen the beauties of Rotten Row, should ruin himself irretrievably with delighted eagerness in her countenance

The young lady thus announced, was the prettiest, and at the same time the most extraordinary looking, young lady she had ever Ton't you think I've dressed pretty morning till she retires." "Is there any attraordinary looking, young lady she had ever seen in her life. Slowbridge contained nothseen in her life. Slowbridge contained nothing approaching this niece. Her dress was so little parlor and sat down in her place, with very stylish that it was quite startling in its the calmest and most unconscious air in the affect her freshed was consected down in her place, with the calmest and most unconscious air in the life. Slowbridge contained nothing the retires." "Is there any attachment to it that will make her dream of me all night?" asked the boy. "No, sir. Don't be a log," said the bad man. "Then effect, her forehead was covered, down to her world. large, pretty eyes themselves, with curls of yellow brown hair, and her slender throat was stablishment. The head of the and he went to a shop to buy a corset. "What was swatted round and round with a grand establishment—Miss Letitia Chickie—de-size do you want?" asked the girl who waited was swathed round and round with a grand

ooking at Miss Belinda. Herfeyes sudden-ly, to Miss Belinda's amazement, filled with tears.

"Didn't you," she said,—"Oh dear, didn't you get the letter?" " The—the letter!" faltered Miss Belinda. What letter, my-my dear?

" Pa's," was the answer. " Oh, I see you didn't.' And she sank into the negrest chair nut ing her hands up to her face, and beginning

to cry outright. Octavia B-bassett," she said.

"The mines?" gasped Miss Belinda. "S silver mines," wept Octavia. "And we had scarcely landed when Piper cabled, and pa had to turn back. It was something about shares, and he may have lost his last

dollar!'

her handkerchief from her eyes and sat up to examine her. " Are you frightened ?" she asked, in some alarm.

Miss Belinda took a sip of the water brought by her handmaiden, replaced the class upon the salver, and shook her head

leprecatingly.

"Not exactly frightened, my dear," she said, but so amazed that I find it difficult to -to ollect myself." Octavia put up her handkerchief again to wipe away a sudden new gush of tears. ipe away a sudden new gush of tears.
"If shares intended to go down," she
id, "I don't see why they couldn't go

down before we started, instead of waiting un til we got over here, and then spoiling every thing."
"Providence, my dear,——" began Miss

Relinda But she was interupted by the re-entrance of Mary Anne.
"The man from the Lion, mum, wants to

know what's to be done with the trunks. There's six of 'em. an' they're all that 'eavy as he says he would't lift one alone for ter

"Six!" exclaimed Miss Belinda. "Whose are they?"
"Mine," replied Octavia. "Wait a minute.

I'll go out to him." alacrity with which her niece seemed to forget girl ran to the front door as if she was quite used to directing her own affairs, and began to issue her orders.

"You will have to get another man," she

said. "You might have known that. And when the man went off grumbling little, and evidently at a loss before such peremptory coolness, she turned to Miss Belinds.
"Where must he put them?" she asked. It did not seem to have occurred to her once wear them often. I declare it quite fright-

slight obstacles arise before her.
"I am afraid," faltered Miss Belinds,

that five of them will have to be put in the queer." put into the attic, and the sixth—the piggest

And in fifteen minutes, five of them were again.

Then she glanced down at her rings.

of all stood in the trim little square chamber.

and pretty Miss Octavia had sunk into a puffy marked. "Father gave them to me. of all stood in the trim little square chamber. and pretty Miss Octavia had sunk into a puffy little chintz-covered easy chair, while her newly found relative stood beforeher, making the most laudable efforts to recover her equil way, and I might as well have them. ibrium, and not to feel as if her head was These," touching the ear rings and clasp, spinning round and round.

CHAPTER II.

" AN INVESTMENT, ANY WAY."

The natural result of these efforts was that Miss Belinda was removed to shed a few

"I hope you will excuse my being too startled to say I was glad to see you," she said. " I have not seen my brother for thirty years, "He said you were," answered Octavia,

and he was very fond of you, too. didn't write to you, because he made up his mind not to let you hear from him until was a rich man, and then he thought he would wait until he could come home, and surprise you. He was awfully disappointed

" Poor, dear Martin," wept Miss Belinda, gently. "Such a journey! Octavia opened her charming eyes in sur-

"Oh, he'll come back again!" she said. And he doesn't mind the journey. The journey is nothing, you know.

Octavia's eyes opened a shade wider. "We have made the trip to the States. across the Isthmus, twelve times, and that takes a month," she remarked. "So we "Twelve times!" said Miss Belinda, quite

appalled. "Dear, dear, dear!"

And for some moments she could do And for some moments are countried admirative connects.

And for some moments are countried admirative countried.

And for some moments are countried admirative countried admirative countried.

And for some moments are countried admirative countried admirative countried.

And for some moments are countried admirative countried admirative countried.

And for some moments are countried admirative countried admirative countried.

And for some moments are countried admirative countried admirative countried.

And for some moments are countried admirative countried and countried admirative countried.

And for some moments are countried and countried admirative countried and countrie

But she finally recovered herself, with a little start. What am I thinking of," she exclaimed,

I am so unset.' She left her chair in a great hurry, and

in its front parlor as often as any other the simple advent of a relative from Nevada genteel Slowbridge entertainer. She had should seem to have the effect of an earth risen at seven, breakfasted at eight, dined at quake, and result in tremor, confusion and two, taken tea at five, and gone to bed at tears. It was true she herself had shed a tear ten, with such regularity for fifty years, that or so, but then her troubles had been accutorire at eight, breakfast at nine, dine at mulating for several days; and she had not

she put it, and sign her own death warrant. superintend Mary Anne in the tea making, Consequently, it is easy to imagine what a and left her guest alone, that young person tremor and excitement seized her when, one glanced about her with a rather dubious

young lady got out, and the next minute the landmaiden, Mary Anne, threw open the door about little things. I might have been a he is there or thereabouts in his mind. He

kindly flutter.

" Toast some muffins, Mary Anne, and give. The old man is baldheaded and mean. bring in the cold roast fowl," she said. "And "You want to give her something that will be "the laws were loose, and the prevailing sentiments revelutionary." It was not considered good taste to know Americans.—

Substitute the laws are loose, and the prevailing sentiments revelutionary." It was not considered good taste to know Americans.—

Substitute think how fond of preserved ginger. Dear me lead, "that was what was the matter."

Substitute think how fond of preserved ginger which was not unfortunate, as there were poor Martin was, and how little of it he wretch. The boy said he had never in-

was in readiness, and then Mary Anne, who had been sent upstairs to announce the fact, came down in a most remarkable state of delighted agitation, suppressed ecstasy pose, sir, when you are alone with her in the on a mule trade, and who refused a reward

vice, heard a soft, flowing, silken rue

There was in Slowbridge but one dressscarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace.

She made a step forward, and then stopped

scarf of black lace. were legends that she received her patterns tell her to pick out the smallest size, when he from London, and modified them to suit the happened to think of something. Slowbridge taste. Possibly this was true, but tape measure and measure my arm. That in that case, her labors as modifier must will just fit." The girl looked wise, as though far modified as to be altogether unrecogniz- was a twenty two inch corset the boy wanted, able when they left Miss Chickie's establishand he went home and wrote a ment and were borne home in triumph to the note and sent it with the corset to houses of her patrons. The taste of Slow his girl. He didn't hear anything nouses of her patrons. The taste of Slowbridge was quiet — upon this Slowbridge about it till the following Sunday, when he prided itself especially—and, at the same time, tended toward economy. When gores handed him the corset, saying with a tear in came into fashion, Slowbridge clung firmly, "We were coming to surp-prise you, and travel in Europe, but the mines went wrong, and p-pa was obliged to go back to Ne. which did not cut silk into useless strips which could not be utilized in after time, and of nothing that would cause her to think of it was only when, after a visit to London, the gentle pressure of his arms around her Sunday, with two gores on each side, that Miss Chickie regretfully put scissors into her first breadth. Each matronly member of grod society possessed a substantial silk gown of some sober color, which gown, having done duty at two years tee navises of the substantial silk words, wet with salt brine: "It was v-very ing done duty at two years tee navises do the substantial silk words, wet with salt brine: "It was v-very thoughtful of wow but Y was v-very thoughtful of wow but Y will was v-very was well as a corset, but if she felt insulted ho would take his leave, give the corset to some would take his leave, Lady Theobald walked into St. James's, one wai t as a corset, but if she felt insulted ho dollar!"

Miss Belinda sank into a chair herself.

Mary Anne," she said, faintly, "bring me plass of water."

Her tone was such that Octavia removed er handkerchief from her eyes and sat up to solve the grade as substantial silk gown, have such that one distance of the gast. The solve the grade of the past. The solve the grade of the past o natural flowers, which latter decorations in planations followed, he measured her waist

variably collapsed in the course of the even again, saw where he had made a mistake by ing, and were worn during the latter half of hes fingers lapping over on the first turn, and any festive occasion in a flabby and hopeless he vowed condition. Miss Chickie made the muslins, change it for another, if she had not worn it festooning and adorning them after designs and get it soiled. They are better friends emanating from her fertile imagination. they were a little short in the hody and not that Slowbridge was vulgar or overdressed. Judge, then, of Miss Belinda Bassett's

Miss Belina could not have told. It was a be accepted by good writers and speakers silken and soft fabric of a pale blue color; it Not less distasteful is the appearance—though

the pretty, slight hands were three wonderful, unpardonable. Miss Belinda was astonished afresh by the sparkling rings, composed of diamonds set in

clasp.

"My dear," said Miss Belinda, clutching him.

"When the celebrated Italian embalmer,

—When the celebrated Italian embalmer, helplessly at the tea pot. "are you—surely it is a—a little dangerous to wear such— Paolo Corini, died in Lodi not long ago, in such priceless ornaments on ordinary occa-

Octavia stared at her for a moment, un

that her identity might be doubted, and some one me to think of having such things in slight obstacles arise before her.

"Does it ?" said Octavia. "That's And she looked puzzled for a moment

gave me one each birthday for three years. He says diamonds are an investment, any were given to my mother, when she was on the stage. A lot of people clubbed together and bought them for her. She was a great

favorite."
Miss Belinda made another clutch at the handle of the tea pot.
"Your mother!" she exclaimed, faintly.

On the—did you say on the——"
"Stage," answered Octavia. "San Francisco. Father married her there. She was awfully pretty. I don't remember her. She died when I was born. She was only nineteen."

The utter calmness and freedom from embarrasement with which these announcements were made almost shook Miss Belinda's faith in her own identity. Strange to say, until this moment she had scarcely given a thought to her brother's wife, and to find herself sitting in her own genteel little parlor, behind when he had to go back without seeing her own tea service, with her hand upon her you."

Miss Relinds

own tea pot, hearing that this wife had been a young person who had been a "great favorite" upon the stage, in a region peo upon the stage, in a region peo pled, as she had been led to suppose, by golddiggers and escaped convicts, was almost too she did support herself bravely, when she had

time to rally.

indeed, "and take a muffin."

Octavia did so, her over-splendid hands flaching in the light, as she moved them.

"American girls always have more things than English girls," she observed, with admirable coolness. "They dress more. I have been told so by girls who have been in American girls. Father had more money than most people, that was one reason, and he spoiled me, I suppose. He had no one else to give things to, and he said I should have everything I took a fancy to. He often laughed at me for buying things, but he never said I

shouldn't buy them.' "He was always generous," sighed Miss Belinda. "Poor, dear Martin!"

Octavia scarcely entered into the spirit of this mournful sympathy. She was fond of her father, but her recollections of him were not pathetic or sentimental.

"He took me with him wherever he went." she proceeded. " And we had a teacher from the States, who traveled with us sometimes. He never sent me away from him I wouldn't have gone if he had wanted to send me-and he didn't want to." she added, with a satisfied little laugh.
[TO BH CONTINUED.]

A THOUGHTFUL LOVER.

A young fellow about nineteen, who is going with his first girl. has got the symptoms awfully. He justs thinks of nothing else but his girl, and when he can be with her, which is seldom, on account of the old had been trying for three months to think of
Then she proceeded to unlock the big
something to give his girl for a present, but trunk and attire herself.

Down stairs, Miss Belinda was wavering would cause her to think of him the most, so etween the kitchen and the parlor, in a he unbosmomed himself to his employer, and asked his advice as to the proper article to

was allowed to eat! There really seems a quired into the condition of her feet, and special Providence in my having such a nice wanted to know what corns had to do with stock of it in the house when his daughter it. The old man said if she had corns a omes home.

pair of shoes about two sizes too small would the committee could not come to any conclusion.

pair of shoes about two sizes too small would the committee could not come to any conclusion.

and amazement exclaiming aloud in every parlor, that you put your arm around her feature.

"She's dressed, mum," she announced, blushed and said that was about the size of the committee. was "an' 'll be down immediate," and retired to a shadowy corner of the kitchen passage, that discourse, she might lie in wait unobserved.

"an' the boy said that as near the prize to Mr. Defoe. The prize consisted as he could tell, by the way she acted, she of a silver-plated tobacco-box with a compass as he could tell, by the way she acted, she of a silver-plated tobacco-box, with a compass

Miss Belinda, sitting behind the teaser was not opposed to being held up. "Then, in the lid, and the secretary was instructed to be heard a soft flowing, silken rustle sweep kir. I can tell you of an article that will mail it to the hero forthwith.

what is it?" The old man said one word, "Corset." The young man was delighted, The old man said one word, en severe indeed, since they were so she had been there herself, and found that it her eye, that she had never expected to be insulted by him. He told her he had no intention of insulting her, that he could think

If now .- American Traveler. of train, there was no rival establishment to likely to find with the new Worcester's Dic. sneer, and Miss Chickie had it all her own tionary is that into it has been admitted, way; and, at least, it could never be said though under cover of an apology, a considerable number of slang words, which cannot even on sufferance, be accepted as a part o condition of mind when her fair relative took the language. "Blizzard," "bonanza her seat before her. "boss," "bulldoze," "boom," "corner her seat before her.

"boss," "bulldoze," "boom," "corner,
"boss," "bulldoze," "boom," "corner,
"crank" and the like may in time come t

clung to the sleuder, lissome young figure the compilers are not wholly to blame—of like a glove; a fan-like train of great length the monstrous words of Greek and Latin or almost covered the hearth-rug; there were plaitings and frillings all over it, and yards of delicate satin ribbon cut into loops in the most recklessly extravagant manner.

Miss Belinda saw all this at the first from the Latin "adnubilated" for "clouded," glance, as Mary Anne had seen it, and, like and from the French "acierage" for "steel Mary Anne, lost her breath; but, on her ing." Except humorously and derisively, th second glance she saw something more. On use of words of this cumbrous sort is simply

-Adirondack Murray is in Texas, looking clusters; there were great solitaires in the over the State in the interest of ranching neat little ears, and the thickly plaited lace at the throat was fastened by a diamond which he expects to make the fortune which

> great poverty, the state showed its apprecia ion of the fitness of things by giving him magnificent funeral.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

'Doan' be too good," said the old man, as he crossed his hands under his coat taits. advise you to be good, but not goody-good. When a man reaches a sartin line of goodness he will have de respect an' esteem of all who meet him; orfuns will bless him an' widders will pray for him. When he crosses ober dat line he will pray for de poo' wid one hand an' end money at fifteen per cent, wid de odder. He will shed tears fur his naybur's woes, but eave six inches of snow on his sidewalk fur le public to wade frew. His chin will quiver when he speaks of de poo' heathen in Africa but his own boys will play base ball in de alley on Sunday. He will weep ober de need of more orfun asylums, but he won't put down a shillin' in money. He will talk charity by de hour, and charge a boy fif y cents for breakin a two shillin' pane of glass. I doan' want nuffin' to do wid a too good man. When I know a man to be wicked I know bow to take him. When I know him to be a goody goody man my own safety am to let him alone When you meet a man who am distressed ober de gineral wickedness of de world doan you lend him any money widout good security. When you meet a man who says 'ah' an' 'um,' an' rubs his hands together, an' rolls up nis eyes, doan' challenge him to trade horses Find me a man who weeps bekase de world

"It am de belief of a man who has put in sixty-two y'ars of life on dis planet dat it am wass to be too good dan it am to be too wicked, but de too good can't be cotched. My sort of a good man am one who respect de church but am not car'd away wid it, who much for her to support herself under. But | will give dollars to his poor navburs but not a cent to de heathen, who neber sees de need of reform widout reformin' his own habits to "Help yourself to some fowl, my dear," begin wid, who borrows money in a business she said, hospitably, even though very taintly way an' lends money on de same plan, who speaks well of religion, but who hypocrits Gin me a man who pays his lebts, speaks de truf in his dealing, lets whisky alone, uses his family right and takes de side of de old an' poor, and de young an' weak in de battle of life, an' I doan keer what his religious faith am, or whether he has any at all. He's de men to tie to, an' if he doan reach heaben all odder sorts o' men will stan a mighty slim show."

> The petitions numbered twenty-one, representing seven different States. Seven e and two reverends came along in the batch as also an ex member of the South Carolina Legislature.

The Glee Club struck up the happy air of Old Uncle Ned, and Sir Isaac trotted the bean-box around to the benefit of the following caudidates: Welfare Smith, Baldy Martin, Cheapness Wright, Big Foot Wheeler, Razor Fisher, Lafayette Crowse, William Simpson, Shoutwell Johnson, Cowboy Jones, Rev. Bingham, Col. Crook, Eider Shabee and

OUR COLORED HEROES. The president announced that it was time to bestow the semi annual prize offered by the club for the greatest display of heroism by any colored man in North America, and he

1. The case of Harrison Dayball Carter, of Tennessee, who plunged into a burning building and brought out a baby in one hand and a gallon jug of whiskey in the other. It could not be definitely ascertained whether the jug or the baby incited Mr. Carter to his he

put a string around a mad dog's neck and led him into a suburb of St. Louis. It had been charged that the General did not know dog was mad, and picked him up with the intention of being a dog ahead.

3. The case of Elder Theopholis Smith, of

nearest the bear-trap for the coming six month

for the following reasons: Amos Hastings, for inventing a tack-hammer with a looking glass in the handle. No wife will hereafter ask her husband to tack

oroner's jury with three old bummers. Colonel Stiffakee Jackson, for appealing a

ing between the two was imminent.
"Will de parties named please step for'd?" The Colonel and the Judge made their apheld dat sich was not the case. waxed hotter an' hotter, until de lie was passed, an' now now you hanker fur gore. Now Kernul, what do you know about Shakspeare's

108e ?" "Nuffin, sah." "An' what do you know, Judge?"
"Nuffin." "Disputin' ober nuffin, an' yet mad nuff

Kernul, if you should kill de judge would dat gib Shakspeare a Roman nose "Judge if you should kill the kernul would

'No, sah.' "Den what would either of you gain?" They hung their heads without making

any reply.
"I doan' believe a duel were eber fout widout one party knowin' dat he was wrong," continued the president. "I also believe dat eels ar' wrong dan fur what he knows am right. In dis case you want to fight ober noffin. If one war' dead de odder wouldn' be any mo' right dan he am now. Killin' a man proves noffin in argyment. Now, I want to remark dat if I h'ar any mo' 'bout dis foolishness I shall wait upon you, Kernul, an' make your heels break your neck; an' as fur de judge, I'll drap him ober some high fence into a slush puddle."

THE GLEE CLUB. The glee club then turned up and sung and played the following so beautifully that the hall clock stopped dead still at five minutes

De robin am chirpin' De blue-bird am singin' De voice of de blue jay am heerd in de land ; De wild ducks am flyin'

An' de possum comes out of his log fur to see; De warm rain's a fallin',

PERHAPS. "I has bin axed fur my views on de sub-

hain't better an' I will show you a man who makes bis own home unhappy.

Lieut. Thomas.

called for the report of the committee. Way down Bebee, chairman of said committee, re ported that he had several cases to mention

act. 2. The case of Gen. Pompeii Jones, who

Georgia, who plunged into a raging flood to rescue a boy 10 years old. It had been asserted that he did not plunge in until the boy's father had offered a reward of \$100, and 4. The case of George Washington Defoe, who descended into a well 38 feet deep to

The following local members will have seats

own a carpet.

Ananias Ruggles, for refusing to act on a

ase from a justice's court to the circuit court.

The Committee on Harmony reported that they had investigated the matter of difference between Col. Darius Shingleton and Judge Gonedown Brass, both local members, but were unable to bridge the gulf between them. The Colonel had sent the Judge a challenge, which had been accepted, and a deadly meet

asked Brother Gardner as he arose pearance on the floor. "Now, den, I under-stan' dat de Kernul made de remark dat Shakspeare had a Roman nose, an' de Judge

it gib Shakspeare a Greshun proboscis?

to 10:

e ganders am sighin' An' de big bunko man he am showin' his hand. De mud's growin' deeper, An' thunder's a comin',

De spring caif am bawlin', An' de white-washin' season has opened fur me.

jeck of theater-goin'," said the president as he rose up to dismiss the meetin'. "Perhaps at our nex' meetin' I shall be prepar'd

comprehegdingly.

"Your jewels, I mean, my love," fluttered Miss Belinda. "Surely you don't

"Your jewels, I mean, my love," flutin Virginia City, Nev., and young girls patto submit my views an express my inuividual
opinion. We will now disburse ourselves
to submit my views an express my inuividual
in Virginia City, Nev., and young girls patto submit my views an express my inuividual
in Virginia City, Nev., and young girls pat-