

A FAIR BARBARIAN.

By Frances Hodgson Burnett.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"MAY GO?" she asked. The very day after this, Octavia opened the fourth trunk...

humble indeed. That is what I learned from Lady Theobald, last night, and it is what I am going to talk to her about...

CHAPTER XXIV.

"THE GARDEN-PARTY." The morning of the garden-party arose bright and clear, and Slowbridge awakened in a great state of excitement...

looking forward to his coming with great anxiety. "Ah!" commented Barold...

CHAPTER XXV.

"SOMEBODY ELSE." But Barold did not make any very ardent search for a second wife...

enthusiasm in all the young ladies of my acquaintance," he returned dryly. He thought such rapture disproportionate to the cause...

CHAPTER XXVI.

"JACK." The first person they saw when they reached the lawn, was Mr. Dugald Binnie, who had designed to present himself...

"Lydia!" exclaimed Mrs. Burnham, in stern reproach of such flippancy. But the next moment, she exchanged a glance with Miss Pilcher...

CHAPTER XXVII.

"I AM GOING TO LONDON TO-MORROW." "Good bye," she answered, holding out her hand to him. Then she added, quickly, in an undertone...

FARM AND GARDEN.

Cultivation of Sweet Corn.

Sweet corn is rapidly becoming a favorite fodder crop as well as a market product. The excessive sweetness of the grain when in an early condition...

Part of her hair, which is still of a burnished hazel brown shade and splendidly luxuriant, was coiled round her head, and the rest was allowed to fall down behind her.

ABBIE LINCOLN'S FIRST LOVE.

And How the Match Came to be Broken off.

"It was this way," said Mr. Green. "My cousin, Nancy Green, had a great strapping baby that she was in the habit of jogging about with her favorite dogs, her grandchild and her children."