A GREAT MISTAKE.

Poor George looked at the pale little wo man in her canging, glattering aress, which was of enormous length, and had the merest shoulder straps for sterves -at her long black gloves, at the skillfully disposed patches or her chin and on her bosem, at her high piled hair, where the brilliants twinkled at every movement of her head and sighed.

" Is it not all too splendid for a quiet coun try ball?" he asked soberly; but Ada laughed declaring that nothing was too good for Doctor

March's wife.

The ball was helf over by the time he wen to have a look at it. As he made his way through the crowd he saw his wife whirl ing round the room in Jack Tarogmorton' arms, scattering light from her flashing dress and jewels as she went by. She was talkin rapidly in her partner's ear as she danced but, catching eight of her husband, she gave him a nod and a pleased pretty smile; and presently Jack brought her back to where the Doctor stood.

"How late you are dear George," she said. "Of course you are going to dance? I give you leave to choose all the prettiest girls in the room, and to flirt, on this occasion only, to your heart's content. George shook his head.

" Mind you don't take cold." he said, as she prepared to start again.

She was flushed and panting a little from her waltz and with the triumph she had scored against the House of Lancaster. She considered it a proof of conscious weakness on their part that they had followed her to the Infirmary ball—an entertainment which had hitherto been left to the county people shopkeepers. She resolved to make it the fashion henceforth to attend it. She began to feel herself a power at last in the town regmorton and Bee had con where Mrs. Th sented to follow her lead. " They think discretion the better part of

valor." she thought. George March felt very miserable as his wife was lost in the throng of pretty dresses and The music the band was playing I intolerably sad as it sank and swelled on the flower scented air. He was glad to hide himself in a convenient wind w, whence unnoticed he could watch the dancers float by. The one pleasure he had promised himself in coming was the sight of Lucy's young jey in her first ball; and he said to himself later that it had been worth coming to see.

Miss Thrale's card was filled before abe had been half an hour in the room. She had danced all night long. Her pretty dress was already almost in tatters. rejoicing in the girl's delight, and generously enjoying her friend's little triumph.

Before long the Doctor saw Miss Throg-

morton go by with Ted. She looked radiant and was laughing as usual at her victim. "My dear old Beel! George thought kind "Her fate has overtaken her at last --

happy one, as it ought to be. Heaven bless her and that good fellow !" Presently Bee spied him as he lurked in the shadow of the curtains, and insisted on

hie dancing with her.
You, the best waltzer in the room—to b hiding yourself away!" she cried. "You must ask Lucy too if she has a dauce left for

George laughed, and declared he had not the courage to face Lucy's maddened partners. He, an old married man, to rob them of Miss Thrale for even one turn round the room But inwardly the young man knew that was out of the question that he should dance with Lucy; and, when presently she cam towards him with a glad little exclamation leaving her partner's arm to speak to him, he knew as well as if the girl had told him that she felt herself perfectly secure from any c mpany.

such request on his part. "I have been so happy, George," she said.
putting both her little white gloved hands in his. "I have nearly danced my shoes off my feet!" Her blue eyes were alight, her sweet lips parted in young and eager gladness.

dressed ones, which were incessantly floating and changing and blenging before his absent

stare.
His fancy was traveling back to the sweet untorgotten time of two years before, when he had first seen Lucy Throle-to the November evening when he had ridden home from child, into dropping her letter in the roadov maiden with the hymn the old church-to the time when he had gone to Pegley on the omnibus and met her scheme?" and scolded her so cruelly -to the children s party in Primrose Alley, when he had first fall upon the table. begun to suspect his mistake about her—to

believe." said a well bred woman's voice, passing the window where he stood. "It is a pity some one does not remon strate with her, really."

'Especially the local physician." was the laughing answer in a bright young tenor.

throng. They were some of the county people, no doubt.

George March woke with a disagreeable start from his study, and looked about him.

Almost opposite the spot where he stood he saw his wife and young Throgmorton again together. The boy was fanning her solicitation. together. The boy was funning her solicitously as she rested for a few minutes. George noticed that Mrs. Throgmorton came up with air to her son, who sulkily followed them, after a hurried whisper to Ada.

Doctor March crossed the room at once. me by not dancing any more with Jack. It and —Dear Ada, I cannot speak as quietly spicuous, even for Lucy's sake."

His wife looked at him in pretty surprise,

with which something of triumph or exulta tion mineled.

"That is just what I have been telling Jack," she returned. "I have been advising him to go and dauce with Lucy, and to plead his own cause. Besidas, I am a little tired. George was eilent; but he noticed that, though Ada certainly complied with the re quest and did not dance with the boy again. she refused all other partners too, and sat chatcing in a low voice with young Throg morion until Lucy came and begged to be taken home.

Another victory to the House of York. "Another victory to the House of York," in whisepered young I brogmorton as he took Mrs. is quite different?"

He began, as they stood side by side, to Roses has been waged more fiercely than ever to night; but the day is ours."

Haveles. "On Ada, don't you see that this is quite different?"

He began, as they stood side by side, to speak to her as he had never yet dared to speak since their marriage. He made a brave

that it maintains its reputation by

being a very civil war,"

CHAPTER LH. Until the night of the Infirmary ball a cur ous kind of a thargy had been creeping over help him, to trust him, for their little child Geo ge March, a sort of mental torpor of which he was half conscious, and which he made but little effort to dispel; but the few significant words he had then overheard had sufficen to rouse him from the fatal numbress which always seemed to overcome him on the thres

by day. More than once he resolved to remonstrate with her on her continued intimacy with Jack Throgmorton. But he did not find it easy to she moved the long skirt of her velvet gown idea that this friendship could be distrateful but she stood quite still until he had done to her husband; and, in face of such apparent talking; though she had a secret horror of unconsciousness of harm, poor George shrank such scenes, and thought George might have from uttering the prohibition which his spoken in a lower voice. better sense prompted

young man thought, with melancholy hitter face, while he was nrging her with a and Doctor March went across ness. "A jealous husband would be an kind of wistful passion to reconsider her where the throng was thickest."

Beaudesert Gordens Juring the winter. Mrs. needs exercise on her own health and happilight.

March had represented to her husband that the amusement was a very fishionable one in quiet evening's amusement to wind un with. hearsal. ne Doctor had no objected, and a great angements. Mrs. March was greatly inter- work basket. sted in the affair. As Miss Ludlow, she had

'andkerchiefs," and the "hanimation" her

le required. inilingly refused to admit a single Lancas

trian to the company.

Bee can get up an opposition performance at Croome," she suggested. "I am quite willing to let her profit by my ideas. But really, if she does not shortly originate herself one of these days." something, I should think the Red Roses would despise her."

Lucy shook her head. It is you who call her the Red Rose, does not think of such things at all. she has no party, as you call it.'

Mrs. March thought otherwise. It seemed endured since her marriage, and it was under Ackroyds were to be among the audience.

But after a few day the whole matter began

to take a different shape. Two or three one given in a drawing room.

cabinet councils were held, from which Lucy "We will abandon the idea altogether, cabinet councils were held, from which Lucy business interviews with various people in the town.

the large dining room of the house in the square, where luncheon was always going on for the artists, and Mrs. March kept cousin very busy at the sewing machine with the costumes for the great event.

Lucy was happy enough over her work in the pretty room which George's thoughtfulness had made so comfortable for her. She could have baby to play around on the floor while she cut and stitched; and poor Mrs Ludlow liked to sit there and watch her little grandchild with her sad fading eyes. The poor lady clung greatly to Lucy in those days She did not see much of her daughter, except during the smiling little visit which Ada paid her every morning after breakfast.

Lucy declared that aunt Letitia must be carried downstairs by hook or by crook to see he fun. " I couldn't hact at all if you were not there, dear,' she would say cheerfully ; and the widow never failed to laugh at th joke.

One afternoon Doctor March, coming home unexpectedly, found the dining room still in confusion chairs pulled out of their places, properties, in the shape of swords, and gob ets and brooms and tea cups strewn all ove the room, and on the table a printed bill, still lamp, which was headed, Barlaston Regis, and contained the titles and characters of the little comedies Ada had selected, his wife's name appearing in larger letters than those of the other members of th

Ada had not meant him to see it so soon as was evident from her somewhat confused smile when he entered the drawing room few minutes later with the bill in his hand She spoke very frankly and prettily however about it, and confessed that they though George subsided into his corner again as now of giving the performance in the theater, she was carried away. He had nothing to do which would be less expensive in the cold but to look on, and it seemed to him that he than putting up a stage in the house, and saw other figures before him than those gaily of giving the money which should be taken at

the doors to the new hospital.

She was alone, and was working busily ome part of her stage costume. George heard her out very patiently as he stood by the table with the play bill in his hands and his dark melancholy eyes fixed on her animated face. She felt encouraged his Croome, and his horse had startled her, poor his sitence and his gentleness. She believed

that she had carried her point. "Dear George, you are so good," she book, at whom he had glared so scornfully in laying aside her work and going to his side. You won't say no, and spoil my poor little

The poor fellow sighed, and let the paper

"Don't you see that I must?" he said. Do you think that I could bear to see my wife and little Geordie's mother standing on a public stage to be stared at, and to be enbraced --even in jest-by other men. Ada you do not think of this; but you see now how impossible it would be."
"My dear George," Ada cried softly, "it is

done by the very best people, I assure you l The speakers went by and were lost in the trong. They were some of the county "Lady Golightly herself ——"
"Lady Golightly is not my wife," pleaded

the young man half sadly -he was thinking what a terrible fate it was that had joined But really, dear George, I don't see that it

is any worse to act on the stage than in a Bee and appealed with a somewhat anxious drawing room. You surely do not think there is any harm in private theatricals?" "Ada," he said quietly, " you will oblige at least there she would be among friends;

is hardly worth while to make yourself con as I ought just now. You must remember that I knew nothing of this. It has taken me by surprise, and——"
"I meant it to be a little surprise for you, dear George," his wife answered, smiling "I did not for a moment suppose that you

would object to it. And really I must say it seems a little illiberal on your part. I am sure there are many admirable wives and mothers among our English actresses. There is Mrs. Sunderland, for instance." " All honor to her," said the young man abruptiv. " I have not a word to say against her, or the women like her in her profession

but this is different. Can't you understand Don't you see?' he asked, with a break in his voice. "Oh. Ada, don't you see that this

"You will admit." answered the lady, effort to draw her closer to him. He apoke with a pietry smile from under her white of what their life must be - the life they had but just begun together-if they could not learn to know each other better, to become one in aspirations and efforts and interests as well as in name. He appealed to the woman, to the wife and mother in her, to

sake. As he talked, his strong dark face grev tuminous with intense earnestness; he began to walk about in his excitement, sometimes nausing by his wife to look with his kind constraining glance into her calm uplifted hold of his home.

He began to observe more carefully what bor slight shoulder. All the pent up misery went on during his absence; he blamed himself in an impetuous torrent; there was a strange for having left his wife too much alone, for in an impeluous torrent; there was a strange allowing the gulf between them to widen day fierce pathos in his voice and in his words which might have touched and shaken any

woman. Ada listened very quietly; once or twice It seemed as if Mrs. March had no out of the way of his blundering rapid walk

No answering light had come into her large As would only be flattered by it," the eyes, no tremor of sympathy into her pale

As he paused, however, looking breathlessly many days were devoted by his wife and her party to the discussion of the necessary ar chair she had left, and sat down again to her At every tea table in Barla

"Dear George," she said, smiling graceexistence. Is it not natural that your wife should be a happy woman? Dear George, declaring with a laugh that she was completed only say that my poor little theatricals are not to be nipped in the bud, and I will protect to be nown room, and did not come down

Ada." she said with a wistful smile "Bee her answer. He had laid bare his invermost not touch it heart, and she had bestowed on it a patron-

ising little caress. The young man turned on his heel without to her that the occasion of the theatricals a word, and left the room.

would serve admirably for the repayment of certain slights which she considered she had theatricals, as Mrs. March explained to young Throgmorton next day. And she further de stood that neither the Throgmortons nor the clared that, after the anticipation of the performance in public, there was no possible

was excluded; and young Throgmorton was she said, with so much gentle sweetness very busy for a week afterwards holding that Jack eagerly declared she was an angel. "You see," he added bitterly, "it is a dead set that is being made against you. Meanwhile endless rehearsals took place in the women have been jealous of you ever since he large dining room of the house in the you first came to Barlaston; you are not to be allowed to lead in anything if they can

> Before long however another amusement study for you if you like." offered itself. The weather changed and a hard frost set in. All the world was skating hard frost set in. All the world was skating in the park. Mrs. March summoned a meet ing of the White Roses, and declared her you to day. Yes, I will have some tea, intention of driving out one afternoon and please, dear; and you must come down to intention of driving out one afternoon and enjoying a few hours of this delightful

exercise.
She set about composing a wonderful little costume of white fur, in which she intended to look as much as possible like a white cat with a large white muff. She had taken the idea from one of the London beauties, whose portrait Jack had brought down with him: and the young fellow declared with enthusiasm that Mrs. March too must be photographed in all her furry splendor; with muffield to her face, and only her eyes showing darkly mischievous above its snowy

softness. "I am afraid so much unrelieved white will be rather trying in cold weather," she said thoughtfully one day, when she had put on the costume in order to judge of the effect. As she spoke, she bazarded the addition of a touch of color in the shape of a bunch of comson berries which Lucy had left on the table; then she threw it aside, laughing. "It must not be said that I wore my fair enemy's olors, even for an hour! she cried gaily I will risk the pure white after all."

And don't forget the photographs," urged Jack. "What fun it would be to rut them in the windows at Miller's with all the ceteb Would not the Barlaston fogies rities !

" My dear Jack," oried Mrs. March, in gentle reproof, "you do not suppose I would consent to such a thing for one moment!" She had arranged to take Lucy with her in the nony-carriage to the park, where Jack and the rest of the party were to meet them.

Lucy was standing in the hall, warmly

wrapped in her sealskins, when her cousin Lucy laughed good humoredly enough; but came down in her white fur costume. The after that her visits to the nursery, if as fregirl looked at her, puzzled for a moment, and

very-remarkable! I am afraid George would burnt. not like it.' Mrs. March was quietly buttoning her long Brunswick street, where he white gloves. She had a white tulle veil to Mrs. Throgmorton about Jack, and he white gloves. She had a white tulle veil drawn tightly across her face, which bore the startling success. Lucy supposed that her cousin had been sitting over her dressing tress.

"Thank God," she said, with a curious little thrill of discontent in her voice; and, as she turned away, she sighed.

"Thank God," she said, with a curious little thrill of discontent in her voice; and, as sharply to Bee. 'Who has dared to annoy they stole a dog from a blind man; that they supposed that her muff, between a bishop and a burlesque accousin had been sitting over her dressing tress.

"Trom insuit?" ne repeated, turning country live on roots and jonnny cake; that they stole a dog from a blind man; that they supposed that her muff, between a bishop and a burlesque accousin had been sitting over her dressing tress.

"You are talking of your sister. It appears and the men work their ears when they sing;" room fire, and she noticed with distress that

lovely pink flush the flame nad caused.

"How often am I to assure you, idear er, from whom Lucy," returned Ada, smiling, "that dear that were left.

Lucy was silenced; but she remembered her to join them at the park on his way was dear George, that you saw them in from Pegley, where he had a case to attend. from Pegley, where he had a case to attend.

Mrs. March's appearance in the park, among all the soberly dressed provincial girls who were enjoying themselves in their own quiet fashion, created as marked an im-pression as she could possibly have desired. Indeed Lucy heard one or two remarks which made her very uncomfortable as she sat in the little pony carriage holding the ponies, while Ada prepared to go on the ice with there is any harm in private theatricals.

"I should certainly wish my wife not to take part in them." George returned, "But white Rose faithful to the tryst; and Miss Lady Sarah Vanneck—now Lady Sarah White Rose faithful to the tryst; and Miss Lady Sarah Vanneck—now Lady Sarah the middle with her middle

When the ponies were disposed of to join a jolly party on board a yacht which and she was free to walk down to the edge of the lake there were many many was just about to start on a lengthened voy pretty; and the keen November air was sending the blood swiftly through her veins through recognition of the swiftly through her veins through recognition of the swiftly through her veins through recognition of the swiftly through her veins through the swiftly through her veins the swiftly through the swiftly through her veins the swiftly through the swiftly throu

and making it very hard to stand still, But she was thinking of poor George. bank, and following with anxious even the ittle white figure flashing here and there, which was so conspicuous, even in the falling her mouth.

"Oh, I don't mind being by myself!" Lucy

and Ada skates so well." "Where is she?" asked the Doctor. "It put up with any such confounded impertis getting too cold for her to stay out any

longer Lucy's heart began to heat fast. The pink flush on Ada's cheeks and the delicate white by wind or sun. Lucy had heard what seemed o her a terrible accusation made against her cousin by a group of girls who had passed wife with that strange beautiful look on her contentedly in a quiet country town, without are very much obliged to you for arriving in

known him and respected him so long. She prepared to cross the ice as she spoke:

but the young man held her back.

'Stay where you are, my dear," he said half sadly. "Do you think I will let you go among that crowd of men?"

Lucy sank down trembling upon a bench.

There had been some talk on the White and what a baneful influence the incessant skaters more skilful and untiring than the follies, and that the lad would never be worth she asked bluntly. "All that I have to say woman on her arm. Steps came hurrying Rose adde of cetting up private theatricals at craving after pleasure and excitement must rest, who were making the most of the dying the salt until she let him rough it a little will depend on your answer."

Beaudesert Gordens during the winter. Mrs. needs exercise on her own health and happilight.

Up stairs, and from the rooms above and learn the value of money by worsing after pleasure and excitement must rest, who were making the most of the dying the salt until she let him rough it a little will depend on your answer."

Up stairs, and from the rooms above and learn the value of money by worsing after pleasure and excitement must rest, who were making the most of the dying the will depend on your answer."

Among these George March saw his wife for it. farch had represented to her husband that ness.

Among these George March saw his wife for it.

But with gentle good breeding she heard skimming lightly along, like a white bird.

Kind Mary Throgmorton took her son's heard hand head begged him pretuly to give her husband to the very end. She had not hand in hand with Jack Throgmorton. A scolding very meekly; but Bee could not bear his consent. Suspecting nothing but a good even sat down during his appeal, though she dark flush of anger rose to his face as his to speak disagreeable truths to her mother deal of time wassed over reheursals and a was quite worn out with the morning's re eyes fall on her, on her fantastic costume or to hear her blamed now that she was sad and her air of excitement, and on the un-familiar pink flush that glowed so delicately saucy speeches were reserved for happy and At every tea table in Barlaston that night

people were talking about the scene, and speaking.
relating how sternly Doctor March had bidden Not long Not long after Dr. March's discovery of his form: rly been very successful at a public fully at his disordered and fervent face, his wife take off her skates and follow him wife's photographs in the shop window, an performance on the stage of the Frivolity while she took her mbroidery, and began to home. The lady had shown her usual tact Theater, and she was thoroughly competent to it is really delightful to see such earnest ordered young Throgmorton to kneel down called at the principal jeweller's shop in the interest her company.

It is really delightful to see such earnest—ordered young Throgmorton to kneel down called at the principal jeweller's shop in the Lucy had a little part assigned to her, ness in these degenerate days. It is such good and unfasten the skates for her, while she town to have her watch seen to, and old Mr. which she took great delight in studying. form, as Jack says, for a man of your proassured her husband that she had had a Worthington, who had known her since she
Sue was to be a lady's maid, she told George, fession. But forgive me if I say that all delightful day, and that it was awfully good was a little girl, came forward and offered a She was to be a lady's mad, the told George, tession. But longive me if I say that all delightful day, and that it was awfully good was a little girl, came forward and offered a steremes, either of sentiment or of manner, of him to come for her when he was so buy, and that it was a sittle girl, came forward and offered a stereme, and cannot all be extremes, either of sentiment or of manner, of him to come for her when he was so buy, and that it was a switch great persecution, and drop all extremes, either of sentiment or of manner, of him to come for her when he was so buy, and that it was a switch great persecution. But forgive me if I say that all delightful day, and that it was a little girl, came forward and offered a steller to see the counter.

But forgive me if I say that all delightful day, and that it was a willly good was a little girl, came forward and offered a steller to see the during a policy across the counter.

But forgive me if I say that all delightful day, and that it was a willing apology across the counter.

But forgive me if I say that all delightful day, and that it was a little girl, came forward and offered a steller than a counter.

But forgive me if I say that all delightful day, and that it was a little girl, came forward and offered a stell crown for him to come for her when he was so buy, and that it was a little girl, came forward and offered a stell crown for him to come for her when he was not buy, and that it was a little girl, came forward and offered a stell crown for him to come for her when he was so buy, and that it was a little girl, came forward and offered a stell crown for him to come for her when he was so buy, and that it was a little girl, came for was a little g

wanted still to be able to doubt.

The turquoises were particularly fine,

My own darling must never know of this,

thing more. The cruel boy! What will pape

She gave a little cry of relief and joy when

he found young Ackroyd waiting for her in

the brown room. She had dreaded meeting

ner mother; but Mrs. Throgmorton was out

and only gentle Mrs. William was with Ted.

Little Charlotte soon went off to her babies

leaving the young people together.

own in her unconscious earnestness.

doubtless when her father was alive.

George's wife."

Bee tried honestly to make allowances,

notwithstanding her conviction that Mrs

March's influence over her brother was an

Lucy h d been sitting with her all the after

graceful young women were working and

chatting together; it looked a tranquil pretty

was opened for her. She wished that it was

Lucy sprang joyfully to her feet when Miss

arms around her friend. "Oh, Ada, here is

The Houses of York and Lancaster ex

changed a polite greeting while the most com-

not her duty to disturb it.

Bee come to see us!"

Throgmorton was announced.

Her dark eyes were full of tears, but he

'Oh, I know you don't mind!" she went

Beedrew back a little them, and the eager

looked into them calmly enough. He did

life pleasant enough as they are. Indeed you, sir," with a coquettish movement of her That was a terrible evening at the house should have needed repairing so soon. I can She had been very anxious that Bee too fixen head, "should be the last person in the square.

She had been very anxious that Bee too fixen head, "should be the last person in the square.

Out of the stone became turned Bee, with bitterness. "I only know Lucy sat down the setting of the stone became turned Bee, with bitterness. "I only know Lucy sat down the setting of the stone became turned Bee, with bitterness." that your wife door, and went off to dine at his club. Ada, Dear George, declaring with a laugh that she was complete satisfactory in future."

Bee felt herself turning pale. She possess ed no collet necklace; but it flashed across

mise you to become as demure as dear Lucy stairs again.

herself one of these days."

stairs again.

Lucy felt vaguely as if some calamity were Perhaps—she caught at the idea—perhapa George March made an abrupt movement at hand. She sat down all by herself in the Jack had merely brought it to be mended. towards her then checked himself. All the handsome old dining room and tried to eat "It is of no consequence," she stammere "It is of no consequence," she stammered fire seemed to die out of his face as his wife her dinner, so that the servants should not spoke and to leave it cold and gray. That was talk; but the food sickened her—she could watch from her chatelaine. She was eager

What had she done ishe was thinking, as the great generous fire leaped and sparkled and the noiseless servants came and went, the old man continued, unconscious of the Oh, what had she done if this was to be the young lady's agitation. "I hope you approved

end of it all?

Her heart went out after the poor fellow brother.' who was sitting somewhere, solitary, at his bitter meal. What rest was there for her feeling more and more startled and miserable.
What horrible web of deceit was Jack weaving while he was unhappy? How could she chance of getting up any excitement about

Her heart was beating and her cheeks were accustomed place; and then, as she went back into the hall, she saw that George had just come in, and was taking off his great coat. Thank Heaven for that!

"Will you have some tea, George?" she about it? said, trying to smile. "I will send it into the "My ov was all she could decide. "And Mr. Worth ington must be told not to let Jack have any The young man put out his hand to her.

morrow with a brighter face. Good night. Everything seemed to go on as usual next day, to Lucy's great relief. Ada had taken a little cold, and was obliged to nurse herself; she declared that her skating was over for

that winter.

But in this enforced quiet and solitude the old vague restlessness and diagust of her daily life seemed to seize upon George March's wife back to stand with Bee before the fire. And

Bee told him what she had just heard.
"What does it mean, Ted?" she aske with a stronger grip than ever.

It seemed impossible to interest or amuse piteously. "I have no collect-necklace set with turquoises. I know only one person who ner; she could not bear the crowing and kicking of her baby boy in the room with her; she admitted frankly that she conhas: and-and . It is impossible! She sidered the charge of all children under five years old only fitted for women who were born married. How could she accept such a without nerves, and who wore cotton gowns all daylong. Geordie in his white dresses and band?" broad crimson sashes was all very well for ness in his gray eyes.

"Don't think of her," he said gently. ten minutes of the children's hour, when there was no one there; but Geordie splashing in his bath, or jumping in his night-gown, or breathing softly in his flushed and dreamless sleep, possessed no interest for the your mother."
"You will help me?" Bee said, her listless mother when sometimes Lucy coaxed her into the nursery at such hours to see

him.
"I have always noticed that it is the least great hand. sensitively organized women who have that passion for babies," she told her cousin smilng and yawning. while Lucy was covering Geordie's dimples with fond and foolish kisses. "Mreminds me of a cow or a cat.
You are a nice little tortiseshell tabby, dear Lucy ! Domestic raptures are quite becoming to you, as I dare say you know without

my telling you." quent, were more secret.
One evening Doctor March brought in then she turned very red.

"Oh, Ada," she stainmered, "you are not quantity of photographs, and requested Lucy, going out like that, dear, are you? It is so in her cousin's presence, to see that they were

on. "But ——"
"Leave it all to me," he answered imper-He had happened to walk home from Upper

she looked all the more remarkable for the lovely pink flush the flame had caused. er, from whom he had bought all the pictures

Lucy was silenced: but shoremembered againt publishing them," she said, "I should neavously that Doctor March had promised and have cared so much. How fortunate it

present, and was determined to prolong the situation as long as possible.

In vain did Bee and Ted between them contrive that he should receive certain tempt-Smith, and happy in India with her middle able to skate.

Smith, and happy in India with her middle aged first love and his little lads—and one when the ponies were disposed of

the lake, there were many men was just about to start on a lengthened voy the lake, there were many men who thought secretly that it would have been a ple sant task to teach that some others, and declared rather doggedly some others, and declared rather doggedly charming girl whose ripe sweet face preped that he had no intention of leaving Barlaston out so brightly from her dark furs. Lucy that winter. Nevertheless the boy did not herself would have liked to be so taught if appear happy; and when, before long, the old troubles about money matters becan to crop

glad if I might live on kinder terms with poor The happy old house in Brunswick street It was growing dusk when he came, and Lucy was still standing by herself on the after day, and hardly exchanged a word. The was full of smouldering wrath and ill-feeling. poor mother looked on trembling, and felt that her bread was turning to bitterness in noon and doing her best to amure her.

She greeted her cousin's husband with a bee's heart swelled with pity asene watched her, and with indignation at Jack's indiffer Bee's heart swelled with pity as she watched somewhat nervous smile.

"Are you alone, Lincy?" the young man asked a little sternly. "What is Ada thinking of to leave you here by yourself at this resented in the most unmistakable terms here. criticism of his conduct. It was all very well. declared. "It is such fun to watch them all; expenses but he was certainly not going to

nence from his sister.

Long ago he had declined to submit to any interference on the part of his elder brother, whom the boy rather despised for his sober flush on Ada's cheeks and the delicate white devotion to business. Jack had often de-of her skin had remaised unchanged all day clared in his confidential talks with Doctor fortable easy chair in the room was being wheeled to the fire for the visitor. The friendly dusk concealed Bee's agitation from Ada's March's wife, that fate had committed a great error in making Will the first born—a calmly scrutinising gaze. She dreaded to think of George's seeing his insignificant little Charlotte and settle down were getting terribly tried of each other.

even caring to see what the world outside time to prevent us from quarreling." known him and respected him so long.

"I will find Ada, George," she cried eagerly, "if you will look after the carriage and "William Throgmorton contrived to endure with much cheerfulness his younger brother's of her visit to be able to talk pretty commoncontempt, and had more than once come to their mother's assistance in settling Jack's to quarrel then."

bills without Mr. Throgmorton's knowledge. "Dear me, this is quite interesting!" de-But, as time went on, and a small Lettie came to share Master Baby's nursery and grandmamma's pink and white Afghans, it she was in earnest. "Pray don't keep us in was evident that little more help could be suspense," continued Mrs. March; and the

What is the question?'

with a resolute gesture, she said —

"Will you tell me who gave you the collet necklace of dead-gold and turquoises which I have seen you wear ?"

There was a scarcely-perceptible pause prosperous people, or for those who were so and then Mrs. March answered, with some thick skinned as to require the plainest appearance of surprise—

"Peaking."

"That is easily told. It was given to me

by poor papa naturelly. with all

eller's shop.

Mrs March listened in absolute silence, a silence which lasted for some moments after

Oh, Bee," she said in a frightened voice. I don't think I understand what you mean ! "Ada," urged Lucy in the same frightened

do you? Oh, why don't you speak?" There was another slight pause; and then zirs. March spoke very gently and deliberately.

I was anxious to hear Miss Throgmorton

to the end," she said; and, turning her flaxen to be gone before she heard any more. She head in her chair as she leant back, she added lamb," without which he always found it im coldly, addressing Bee, " Have you anything possible to go to sleep.

more to say?"

Lucy put the woolly treasure into the little "No," Bee returned abruptly.
"I must ask a question then in my turn. drowsy arms, and tucked to

and my collet necklace? " Oh, yes-yes, thank you!" she replied, Bee looked at her, half sorrowful, half

She passed into his study before she went up stairs to see that the fire was burning brightly and that his slippers were in their accustomed place: and the pair was out of the shop and into the pair accustomed place: and the pair was surring in Lucy's heart—the pair was surring in Lucy's heart—quite simply, "or else I should not have come lers hurring bow, she got herself in some here to tell you about it. I wanted you to last anxious way out of the shop and into the know that he has very little money, and that go away, though it was too lets and the pair was surring in Lucy's heart—quite simply, "or else I should not have come less, so impotent; but the aching would not know that he has very little money, and that go away, though it was too lets and the pair was surring in Lucy's heart—quite simply, "or else I should not have come less, so impotent; but the aching would not know that he has very little money, and that go away, though it was too lets and the pair was formed in the pair was surring in Lucy's heart—quite simply, "or else I should not have come less, so impotent; but the aching would not know that he has very little money, and that he has very little money, and that he has very little money. great unhappiness at home."

Perhaps too you have confided this idea burning with painful excitement as she drove home through the frost-tound streets. What to Mr. Ackroyd? "continued Ada very quietly. lid it all mean? And what could she do Bee colored. "I did not mention your name," she asleep.

answered. "But I b "Oh. Ada," Lucy burst forth again with feverish eagerness, "you might speak to Mr. Jack! He would convince Bee that

" My dear Lucy," interrupted her cousin n smiling reproof, "I never inquire into the distribution of a young man's menus plaisirs. If Mr. Jack has admired my neck ace sufficiently to order a copy of it for some quiet alacrity Ted shut the door on her urther as to its destination."

Bee's dark eyes flashed scorn at the

to make noor Jack out to be something worse could not have taken it from Jack. She is than thoughtless and extravagant? "I did wrong to come here!" she cried. valuable present from any one but her hus "I thought you would have listened rising. to me for my mother's sake. But I will go

Tet looked at his tyrant with infinite kind Mrs. March bowed in silence, without quit ting her seat. Lucy looked at her in a kind How should you know what some women of terror.

"Don't go, Bee!" she exclaimed. "Ada will do ? Let us talk about Jack -- poor stupid lad!—and what we can do to keep this from is a little annoyed; but she will tell you—your mother."

I am sure she will—that you are mistaken, and Oh, here is your brother! I am brown fineers coinging round the young man's great hand. "Oh, Ted"—blushing—"I very glad! Now you will hear, dear -you will see !" And indeed at that moment young Throgwant you to pay the bill, for fear papa should find it out, and let Jack give you back the

morton appeared in the dusky doorway, looking somewhat puzzled at finding his sister in money some time. I know it is a shame, but the room. Lucy ran to him with unwonted "My dear !" said Ted in quiet remoneagerness.
"Come in, come in!" she said. strance, standing apparently unmoved while the girl's beautiful face was lifted up to his are just in time! Bee was going away very unhappy; but you can explain every-

thing."
"Explain! Explain what?" the young not attempt to return the nervous pressure of fellow asked, looking from one to the other next week I'll come out more agitated face before him. Only Mrs. March was as unruffled as

amile. "You are indeed just in time !" she said. color ebbed out of her cheeks.
"Thank God," she said, with a curious

He had demanded its instant removal by he startled shopkeeper, and had followed A few days later he was back in the brown it rom you. I believe you brought me room, bringing with him Mr. Worthington's some grapes and flowers yesterday; you the Herald?" interrupted Carson. bill. Only twelve shillings a year."

"How often am I to assure you, fdear er, from whom he had bought all the pictures bill.

"There were other things he," he said grapher's stupidity.

"There were other things he," he said do so."

"Have you been meddling again in my am a little tired of consulting the general grapher's stupidity.

"Barlaston opinion."

"If he had not been expressly warned again. Jack must be made to listen to really I wounded vanity, to his sister.

"Only twelve shillings a year."

"Only twelve shillings a year."

"Ut us four dos."

"Have you been meddling again in my affairs?" cried Jack. turning, in a fume of you, and if any of you want to see any of my Detroit ex-

"Yes," returned Bee, steadily, "I have. I Then Bee formed a desperate resolution, of which she did not speak even to Ted. Since with since Mrs. March has chosen to do so, I may since Mrs. March has chosen to do so, I may it was of no use to reason with her brother, as well tell you before her that Ted has paid why should not she go and speak openly and your bill at Worthington's, including the CHAPTER LIII.

Jack Throgmorton rather enjoyed the little each other, but at least there could be no harm in Bee's telling the wife of her old present and was determined to prolong the process of the p

poor Jack could afford the extravagance in And why should Mrs. March be annoyed by which she encouraged him. Perhaps looking your infernal want of tact?"

upon him as the son of a rich man, she thought it only natural that he should spend gained for in Mrs. March's drawing room. a little fortune on flowers and trinkets for There was nothing in the least artistic about her; she had been used to such attentions it. It was true that Ada, in her fur bordered velvet gown, looked as like a stage marquise or charming widow as ever; but he him elf, listening in a sulky rage to his sister's statement, and poor Lucy, sitting in startled dis unwholesome one.
"I know I am always ready to think ill of tress and vainly attempting to sew with her little shaking fingers, were very commonplace pointed Lieutenant-Governor of her, she thought; but I will give her a and painful figures indeed, as befitted the chance of clearing herself. Perhaps we shall vulgar story of debt and duplicity which was that Providence from the Hudson all be better friends afterwards. I should be being told.

Bee found Mrs. March at home. Ada was still nursing her cold and yawning through the uneventful winter days; and enter the house where you live or take your hand again!" Bee!" cried Lucy in a heart broken voice.

" Oh. Bee !" pretty drawing room was full of firelight and shadows, and acented with flowers; the two "You will come to me, dear," Bee said, gathering the pretty chestnut head against her cheek. "Good bye now, until I see you

scene, Bee thought, as the drawing room door again." Jack followed his sister from the room. It was already dark, and, angry as he was, he could not allow her to walk home alone. As the hall door shut behind them, Lucy turned willing to make oath to that effect. "Bee!" she cried, flinging her slim young and looked with a pale and frightened face

at her cousin.
"Oh, Ada," she said, "why did you not convince her that she w s mistaken? You might have shown her tue necklace; the jeweller giving as to the age of the bridegroom. said the other one was not finished; she would have known then that there were two alike, and ----

"Lucy"—Ada started up, shocked and ing friends in this city for some time, and wounded—"do you need proof that I have spoken the truth? Is this girl going to divide us two after all these received a telegraphic announcement that she years?. "Oh," she continued excitedly, was married.—N. Y. World, Oct. 5. wringing her slendor fingers, "I could bear anything but this! George will be the next to suspect me, I suppose!" With this she came," returned the girl, too full of the object lysterical burst of tears.
"Ob, Ada, I suspect nothing!" Lucy ex-

places. "Perhaps it is with me you will want clared Ada, lightly; but Lucy looked a little herself down upon the sofa, where she lay writhing in uncontrollable agitation. Her anxious. She could tell by Bee's voice that cries filled the silent house.

up stairs, and from the rooms above Mrs. It was time for George to be coming home,

Bee hesitated for a few moments: and then Lucy remembered. What a scene for him come home to ! Then the startled faces of women looked in at the door, and Mrs. Batters came to her

young lady's assistance. heard the Doctor's key in the door,

Mies Lucy," the old woman whispered. "Do you go and keep him away for a few minutes, my dearne."

But George had already heard the distur possibly want to know this?"

"I will tell you," said Bee curtly; and she repeated the story of her visit to the jeweller's shop.

"I will tell you," said Bee curtly; and she repeated the story of her visit to the jeweller's shop.

upset. What has happened?"
"Ada has had a little nervous attack—that Bee had ceased to speak. It was Lucy who is all," the girl faltered. "And you will please "Your collet necklace is not yet finished. broke it at length, and the other two sat come into the study. George, for a moment? want to ask you about-

But the young man put her rather sternly aside. "Another time, Lucy," he said. "I must

Lucy sat down trembling in the hall. loose. However, I think you will find it quite that I have no necklace of dead-gold and Would Ada in her excitement disclose the satisfactory in future."

that I have no necklace of dead-gold and cause of her distress? cause of her distress?
The gas was flaring, a door banged, a sudden

drary silence had fallen on the house.

drary silence had fallen on the house.

Then the girl heard poor little Geordie begin to cry up stairs in his nursery, and she ran up stairs to see what ailed the little fel His nurse had rushed to Mrs. March's assistance with the rest of the servants, and baby, left alone, had dropped his white "baa-

arms, and tucked the child warmly

something quite novel, as I explained to your limits as a question since the design, Miss. Throps you approved to the design, Miss. Throps you approved to the what connection your imaginal "Geordie go to be bo now," she said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits as a question when in my turn. The list are currented controlled to the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when in my turn. The list are currented controlled to the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when it is the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when it is the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when it is the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when the said tensomething quite novel, as I explained to your limits ask a question when the said tensomething a question when th As she sang her foolish little lullaby and watched by the little pillow, the old vague insistent pain was stirring in Lucy's heart -

or for remorse.

When she went down stairs again, she was told that the Doctor had gone out, leaving word with Miss Thrale that he would not be back till late, and that Mrs. March had fallen

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

One of the old time editors of Michigan vas boasting the other day that he had never been sued for libel, or attacked in his sanctum. but he could recall many narrow escapes Twenty-five years ago he was running a red hot paper on the line of the Michigan Central Railroad. A man named Carson, who was running for some county office, was given a fair nuknown, I can only admire his taste and question his sister's prudence in inquiring that if he had anything more to say he might expect to receive a good pounding. He had Bee's dark eyes flashed scorn as speaker. Sne was convinced now that her the paper was hardly mailed before in washing first suspicion had been correct. Was this brother and two cousins. The four were bridge him fellows, and each were armed with a horse whip. The two compositors and the "devil" got out with all speed, leaving the editor without support. He realized the

situation at once, and began: " Walk in gentlemen: I persume you have ome to horsewhip me?

"We have," they answered. "Very well. Have you thoroughly considered the matter."
"It doesn't need any consideration," reolied Carson. "You have lied about me, and I'm going to lick you within an inch of

our life "Just so, my friend, but first hear what I have to say. Did you ever hear of the press being stopped because the editor was owhided?"

"Well, you never did. Lick me all you choose and my paper comes out week after week just the same. The power of the press a next to the lever which moves the universe. It makes or breaks parties, builds up or tears down, plants or destroys. Aggravate the editor and the press becomes a sword to wound and kill. Wollop me if you will, bu

There was an embarrassing silence right ever. She held out her hand with a charming here, and the face of each horse whipper had

an anxious look. "It will go out to the world-to America, "In George's absence I am sure you will pro- Canada, England, France - aye! clear to tect me from insult."

"From insult?" he repeated, turning country live on roots and johnny cake; that

"Only twelve shillings a year."

of you want to see any of my Detroit ex-changes I shall be only too glad to serve

MARRYING HER RESCUER.

necklace, but that Wedding of Miss Graham, of Whitestone, N. Y., and a Torontonian who had Saved Her from Drowning.

friend what trouble Jack's behavior was bring ing on the family who had been kind to Ada everything."

Ludlow and her mother when most they needed a friend.

"Confound it," cried Jack, furious now, "can't you hold your tongue? What business?

"Can't you hold your tongue? What business? The bridegroom. On the evening in que the bridegroom. On the evening in que a number of ladies and children summer house at the end of Capt. Merritt's private wharf at Whitestone. In the party was Miss Louise Graham, whose parents are old residents of the village.
Throug some unexplained accident she fell over the railing at the water end of the summer house, a distance of fifteen feet. The greatest confusion followed. The cries for help were heard by Mr. George Macdougall, son of Mr. William Macdougall, who was apwhen the Dominion of Canada acquired company. Young Macdougall and Miss Graham is seems, were engaged to be married. to Ada. "And not even f r Lucy's sake will When he heard the cry " Miss Graham is I ever come back. I would do almost anything overhoard!" he rushed to the rescue, dashed for her or for Doctor March; but I will not through the summer house, jumped into the enter the house where you live or take your water, struck out towards Miss Graham, who was fast losing strength, and with great diffi-

culty saved her.

About noon on Thursday last a very young man and a lady, who might be anywhere from twenty-one to twenty-five, called on Mayor Grace and asked him to marry them The mayor had doubts about the age of the young man, who looked to be seventeen or eighteen years old, but who protested that he was within a few weeks of twenty one and wa young people had no witnesses to vouch for them, so they had to swear to their identity as required by law. The mayor then married them, though not without some secret miscouple signed their names as George D. Macdougall and Maria L. Graham. It is said that Miss Graham has been visit-

that her parents at Whitestone were not aware that she was to be married so soon until they -The Fleet prison was in use in London

to suspect me, I suppose !" With this sha broke into a long shrill laugh that ended in a hysterical burst of tears." It was such until 1641, when it became, like the Marshalsea, a debt claimed eagerly.

But, tottering away from her, Ada flung age" has for an explanation the fact that this prison, like Gretna Green in later times, famous resort for clandestine marriages. The supers. "A jealous husband would be agreeable feature in the shallow little comedy of my poor Ada's existence."

Lucy sank down trembling upon a bench, was evident that little more help could be supersed. "First don't keep us in face, while he was nrging her with a suspense, that she continued from Will. Indeed he had told his face, while he was nrging her with a suspense, that she dily existence, to remember what kind of my poor Ada's existence."

Lucy sank down trembling upon a bench, and Doctor March eep us in face, while he was nrging her with a suspense, the cries filled the silent house.

"Ada," Lucy cried, beside herself with suspense for clandestine marriage of suspense for clandestine marriage of suspense for clandestine marriage. "Ada," Lucy cried, beside herself with expected from Will. Indeed he had told his factionate bluntness, that she was preparing for their boy, were watching the movements of a few was in a large measure to blame for Jack's was evident that little more help could be suspense. "Ada," Lucy cried, beside herself with expected from Will. Indeed he had told his disagreeably on Bee's was open to clandestine marriage of the silent house.

"Ada," Lucy cried, beside herself with expected from Will. Indeed he had told his prove, what is it? Are you ill?"

The people had formed into a ring, and the was preparable on the face, while he was negment to reconsider.

"Ada," Lucy cried, beside herself with the surface with and the face, while he was open and the support of clandestine marriage.

"Ada," Lucy cried, beside herself with the was evident that little more help could be an advanced in the surface with the su