A Belle's Sad History

A roly-poly little girl Was 1 when 1 was 8, Rosy and round, with clust'ring hair I never could get straight; And everybody used to say When I passed through the street; "Just see the dumpling! Doesn't she Look good enough to eat?"

At 19 I was the envy of The other girls at school; As fresh and blooming as a rose, The roys I used to rule. And Cousin Will at Christmas time In on edmining tops. In an admiring tone Exclaimed the moment that we met "Why, Mollie, how you've g own!"

At 16 I was quite a belle. At 161 was quite a boilo, My skirts were lengthened out, And conquests by the score I made At party, ball and rout. My form was perfect, all the girls Declared, and not a few Sighed: "Oh, dear Molh, how I do wish I were as plump as you !"

Alas | if I could only have Stopped growing there a I was the envy of the girls Admired by all the men

year I stouter grewt me after that And now I hear them whispering "Good gracious, ain't she fat ?"

CHOICE OF THREE

A NOVEL.

"If you mean me," answered Doroth bluntiy, with a slightly heightened color, "I am not so vain as to think that anybody would care for an undersized creature would care for an indersized oreature whose only accomplishment is housekeep-ing; and I am sure it is not for auybody that I should care, either." "Ah, my dear, there are still a few men

of sense in the world, who would rather get a good woman as companion than a pretty face. Good bye, my dear."

Though Jeremy was on this occasion dis-appointed of seeing Eva, on the following rning he was so fortunate as to meet her and her sister walking on the beach. But when he got into her gracious presence, he found, somehow, that he had very little to say; and the walk would, to tell the truth, have been rather dull, if it had not occasion ally been enlivened by flashes of Florence caussio wit.

expressed a desire to possess. And so it went on till, at last, his shyness wore off a listle, and they grew very good friends. Of course, all this did not escape Flor

That moon calf is falling in love with you, Eva." "Nonsense, Florence! And why should

"Well, if you can had a better donated I am willing to adopt it." "I think that he is an honest, gentleman-like boy; and even if he were falling in love with me, I do not think that there would be

anything to be ashamed of-there ! "Dear me, what a fuse we are in! Do you know, I shall soon begin to think that you are falling in love with the 'honest, gentleman-like boy ?' Yes, that is a better title than moon-calf, though not so ner-

Here Eva marched off in a huff. "Well, Jeremy, and how are you getting on with the beautiful Eva ?" asked Dorothy

that same day. "I say, Doll," replied Jeremy, whose general appearance was that of a man plunged into the depths of misery, "don't saugh at a fellow. If you only knew what I feel, inside, you know, you wouldn't----'

"What! Are you not well? Have some brandy ?" suggested his sister in genuine alarm "Don's be an idios, Doll; it isn't my

stomach, it's here," and he knocked his right lung with his great fist under the impression that he was indicating the position of his heart.

And what do you feel, Jeremy?"

"Feel!" he answered with a groan. "what don't I feel? When I am away from her, I feel a sort of sicking, just like one does when one has to go without one's din-ner, only it's always there. When she looks at me I get hot and cold all over, and when she amiles it's just as though one had killed

had gone on and the solitary porter had vanished with the portmanteau. "Well, there is no need for you to laugh at me for being small ; it is not everybody

who can be a May-pole like you, or as broad as he is long, like Jeremy." An uncarthly halloo from this last-named personage, who had caught sight of Ernest through the door of the station office, put a

stop to further controversy, and presently all three were driving back, each talking at the top of his or her voice. At the door of Dam's Ness they found

Mr. Cardus apparently gazing abstractedly at the ocean, but in reality waiting to great Ernest, to whom of late years he had grown greatly attached, though his reserve seldom allowed him to show it.

'Hullo, uncle, how are you? You look pretty fresh," oried out that young gentle-man before the cart had fairly come to a "I was dro standstill.

"Very well, thank you, Ecnest. I need not ask how you are. I am glad to see you back. You have come at a lucky moment, too, for the 'Batemaula Wallleli' is in flower, and the 'Grammatophyllum Specio-

nower, and the orthinaterpay. The second of orchids, "let's go and see them." " Better have some dinner first, you must

be hungry. The orchids will keep, but the dinner won't."

It was ourious to see what a ray of light this lad brought with him into this rather gloomy household. Everybody began to laugh as soon as he was inside the doors. Even Grice of the beady eyes laughed when he feigned to be thunder-struck at the newly-developed beauty of his person, and mad old Atterleigh's contorted features hit up with something like a smile of recogni-tion when Ernest seized his hand and worked it like a pump handle, roaring out his congratulations on the julity of his

looks. He was a bonny lad, After dinner he went with his uncle and

spent halt an hour in going round the orohid houses with him and Sampson, the gar-dener. The latter was not behind the rest of the household in his appreciation of Meester "Ernest. " 'Twasn't many lads," he would say, " that knew an 'Olontoglos-sum' from a 'Sobralia,'" but Eracst did, and what was more, knew whether they were well-grown or not. Sampson apprect ated a man who could discriminate orchide On the next day, however, he returned to the charge with several hundred-weight of the roots of a certain flower which Eva had did not like to own that what really

ready sympathy and honest sycs. While they were still engaged in admiring the lovely bloom of the Grammatophyllum, Jeremy had paid her sister a lumbering Mr. Oardus saw Mr. de Talor come into his offics, which was, as the reader may remember observations thus: house by a glass door. Ernest was much interested in observing the curious change "Nonsense, Florence! And why should you call him a moon call? It is not nice to talk of people so." "Well, if you can find a better definition I am willing to adopt it." offensive dog, so did the placid, bald-beaded old gentleman, glowing with innocent pleasure at his horticultural masterniece, com mence to glow with very different emotions at the sight of the pompous De Talor. The ruling passion of his hite asserted its away in a moment and his whole face chaoged;

the upper lip began to quiver, the roving eye glittered with a dangerous light, and then a mask seemed to gather over the festures, which grew hard and almost inscru-table. It was an interesting transformation. Although they could see De Talor he could not see them, so for a minute they

anjoyed an undisturbed period of observatien. The visitor walked round the room, and casting a look of contempt at the flowers in the blooming-house, stopped at Mr. Oardus'

desk and glanced at the papers lying on it. Hung his ar Finding apparently nothing to interest him he retired to the window, and, putting his Ernest tu thumbs in the arm-holes of his waistcoat, amused bimself by staring out of it. There was something so intensely vulgar and inso-lent in his appearance as he stood thus that Ernest could not help laughing.

"Ah" said Mr. Cardus with a look of suppressed malignity, half to himself and half to Ernest, "I have really got a hold of you at last, and you may look out, my friend." Then he went in, and as he left the blooming-house Ernest heard him greet his visitor in that suave manner, with just a touch of deference in it, that he knew so reply of "'Ow do, Cardus? 'Ow's the business getting on ?" Outside the glass houses Ernest found Jeremy waiting for him. It had for years been an understood thing that the latter was not to enter them. There was no par-ticular reason why he should not; it was merely one of those signs of Mr. Cardus' disfavor that caused Jeremy's pride such bitter mjury.

Mr. Halford, with whom he stopped to tes. It was past seven on one of the most basuti-ful evenings in Jaly when he set out on his homeward path. There were two ways of reaching Dom's Ness, either by the read that run along the cl ff, or by walking on the shingle of the beach. He chose the latter, and had reached the spot where Titheburgh Abbey frowned at its enemy, the advancing see, when he suddenly be-came aware of a young lady in a thady hat and swinging a walking skip in a rhady ite and swinging a walking stick, in whom he recognized Florence Ceswick. "How do you do, Ernest?" she said, coally, but with a slight fluch upon her olive

akin, that betrayed that she was not quite so cool as she looked; "what are you dreaming about? I have seen you coming for the last two hundred yards, but you "I was dreaming of you, of course, Florence."

" On, indeed," she answered, dryly ; "I thought perhaps that Eva had got over her headache-her headaches do go in the most wonderini way-and that you had seen hor, and were dreaming of her."

"And why should I dream of her, even if I had seen her ?" "For the reason that mon do dream of woman -b. cause she is haudsome.

" Is she better looking than you, then Florence ?' "Better looking, indeed ! I am not good

looking.' "Nonsence, Florer on I you are very goodooking.

She stopped, for he had turned and was walking with hor, and laid her hand lightly on his arm. "Do you really think so ?" she said, gazing full into his dark eyes. "I am glad

you think so." They were quite alone in the summer twilight; there was not a single soul to be seen on the beach, or on the cliffs above it.

Her work and the earnestness of her manner drilled him; the beauty and the quiet of the evening, the sweet freshness of the air, the murmur of the falling waves, the fading purples in the sky, all these things thrilled him, too. Her face looked very handsome in its own stern way, as she gazed at him so carnestly; and remember, he was only 21. He bent his dark head toward her very slowly, to give her an op-portunity of escaping if the wished, but she made no sign, and in another moment he had kissed her trembling lips.

It was a foolish act, for he was not in love with Florence, and he had rearcoly done it before his better sense told him that it was foolish. Busis was done, and

who can recall a kies? He saw the olive face grow pale, and for s moment she raised her arm as though to fling it about his nock, but next second she started back from him.

" Did you mean that," she said, wildly, or are you playing with me?" Ernest looked alarmed, as well he might ; the young lady's aspect at the moment was

" Mean it? he said, "oh yes, I moan it." " I mean, Ernest," ind again sue laid her hand upon his arm and looked into his eyes, " did you mean that you loved me, as for now I am not ashamed to tell you-I love

you ? Ernest felt that this was getting awful To kiss a young woman was one thing-ha had done that befor :- but such an outburst as this was more than be had bargained for. Gratifying as it was to him to learn that he presend F orecove's affection, be would at that moment have given some thing to be without it. He hesitated a litble

"How serious you are !" he said at last. "Yes," she answered, "I am. I have been serious for some time. Probably you know enough of me to be aware that] am not a woman to be played with. I hope that you are serious too; if you are not, it may be the worse for us both," and she flung his arm from her as though it had

Ernest turned cold all over, and realized that the position was positively grewsome What to say or to do he did not know ; so he stood silent, and as it happened, silence sorved his turn better than speech.

" There, Erness, I have startled you. It is.—it is because I love you. When you bissed me just now, everything that is beautiful in the world seemed to pass be-fore my eyes, and for a moment I heard such music as they play in heaven. You don't understand me yet, Ernest-I am fierce. I know-but sometimes I think that my heart is deep as the sea, and I can love with ten times the strength of the shallow

declined to go to the lawn tennis, preferring THE LADIES' COLUMN. to follow them to the dance. When he entered the ball room at the Smythes, the first quadrille was in pro gress. Making his way up the room, Ernest soon came upon Florence Osewick, who was sitting with Drothy, while in the back-ground lormed Jeremy's gigantic form. Both the girls appeared to be waiting for him, for on his approach Florence, by a movement of her dress and an almost imperceptible motion of her hand, at once made room for him on the bench beside

her and invited him to sit down. He did so "You are late," she said, " why did you not come to the lawn tennis ?" "I thought that cur party was suffici-intly represented," he answered lamely.

nodding toward Jeremy and his sister Why are you not dancing ?" "Because nobody asked me," she said sharply, "and besides I was waiting for you.

"Jeremy," said Ernest, " here is Florence says that you didn't ask her to dance." "Don't talk humbug, Ernest; you know I don't dance.'

"No, indeed," put in Dorothy, "it is easy to see that. I never saw anybody look so miserable as you do.'

"Or so big," said Florence consolingly. Jeremy shrank back into his corner and tried to look smaller. His sister was right. a dance was untold misery to him. The quadrille had ceased by now, and presently tue band struck up a weliz which Ernest danced with Florence. They both waltzed well and Eenest kept going as much as pos sible, perhaps in order to give no oppor-

tunity for conversation. At any rate no allusion was made to the events of the previous evening. "Where are your aunt and sister Flor. ence?" he asked as he led her back to her

seat. "They are coming presently," she

mewered shorshy. The next dance wis a galop, and this he danced with Dorothy, whose slim figure looked, in the white muslin dress she wors, more like that of a child , than a grown woman. But, shild or woman, her general appearance was singularly pleasing and astractive. Ernest thought that he had never scen the quaint, puckared little face with the two steady blue eyes in it look so attractive. Not that it was pretty-it was not-but it was a face with a great deal of bought in it, and, moreover, it was a face through which the goodness of its owner seemed to shine like the light through a lamp.

"You look to nies to night, Doll," said Ernest. She flushed with pleasure and answered

simply, "I am glad you think so." "Yes, I do think so. You are really pretty."

"Nuseuse, Ernest! Can't you find some other butt to practice your compli-ments ou? What is the good of wasting them on me? I sm going to sit down." "Realiy, Doll, I don't know what has

come to you lately, you have grown so Gross.' She sighed as she answered gently, " No more do I. Ernest. I did not mean to speak crossly, but you should not make fun of me. Ah, here comes Miss Ceswick and

Eva." They had rej ined Florence and Jeromy. The two ladies were scated, while Ernest and Jeremy were standing, the former in front of them, the latter against the wall behind, for they were gathered at the top-most end of the long room, and both the women fixed their eyes on Ernest's face. anzionsly, expectantly, something as a oriminal fixes his eyes on the foreman of a

jury who is about to pronounce words that will, one way or another, affect all his life. "I don't see them." said Ernest care essly, "Oh, here they come. By Gaorge (To be continued.)

QUEES VICTORIA'S TRAIN.

flow Her Majesty Travels When Paying a Visit to Scotland.

Never were greater precautions taken to secure the sofety and comfort of sovereign when traveling as the following few details will show, says London Modern Society. To begin with the royal train was fitted with an elablication communication has fitted with an electrical communication between the compartments of each saloon carriage, and the guards and the telegraph men accompanied the train with the neces sury instruments and appliances for establishing communication in case of necessity. Then a lookout man was placed on the ergine tender, with his face towards

Oddities of the Fall and Winter pecially that which is not upon one edge Fashions

HOUSE PLANIS IN WINLER. width. Novel Solution of the Servant Girl Question.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

Selution of the Servant Girl Question The Fremdenblatt reports an amusing hut ionorable attempt to solve "the servant girl question " and "the Sunday question " by a wealthy lady, of high family, a pious widow, who resides in a noble mansion at the west end of the Prussian capital with her daughter. Every other Sunday the two ladies and the servants change places The servants have presension of the draw ing room and dining room, where they read, or knit, or sew, or play, or sing, as they will. The two ladies cook the dinner and wait upon the servants, (x otly as if the latter were the mistresses. They have latter were the mistresses. They have also the privilege of asking a limited num-ber of friends to the Sunday dinner, so that the two ladies not unfrequently cock an elaborate meal for eight persons. The meal is opened and closed with prayer by the mistress or her daughter. The ladies carry out their part with so strict a fidelity to their principle that they will not allow the servants to assist them in laying the sloth, clearing up, washing the disnes or other details of manial service.

The Imaginary Line of Modesty.

(Clara Bell's Impressions.)

The indications are that low coreages will again be worn for full dress. Lot the moral.zers get ready. That was a cute idea of Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, in her discussion of the low-neck question. her discussion of the low-neek question, about drawing an imaginary line some-where above which all was proper, and below which all was wrong. Goody graci-ous I what an important part this imagin-ary line plays in life! Did you ever set your mind to thicking of it? There's an imaginary line in the behavior allowable on the mean and the set of the set of the set. the beach at a seaside report, for instance. It a young fellow and his lady love sit side by side under an umbrella it's perfectly proper, but the moment you alter the angle of their backs and they sprawl, dinner ride down, or on one hip and elbow, or on their backs, the thing becomes too awfully free for a nice girl to do. It's just the same on a buggy stat or on a park bench ; again the imaginary line comes in. It the young miss leans up in her com-panion, or he puts his arm around her, the line asserts itself. It is a pity it isn't a real hard line that prople can see and feel. It is was it would take the place of a conscience, springing up and remaching folks of their p's and q's whenever they forget them. Between ourselves I think consciences sometimes are more imaginary even than Miss Cloveland's line. Even in klesing that line comes into effect, for a kiss, which is but a brushing or fairy pressure of the lips, is an innocent and may be even a sucred act, whereas if you pass the line and give it even the slightest

degree of fervor of passion it becomes some-thing out of the ken of proper persons, Teach Children to Speak Correctly.

No ohild should be allowed to speak in correctly. If you do not teach your little one to enunciate clearly at first, it may be impossible later on ; but not only be eare-ful as to enunciation, but as to use of words. Take pains to explain why one word is correct, another mearrect. Teach your child how to open the lips woll; do not allow him to talk together in one key, and take care that any nasal twang is carefully corrected. If a boy talks in a high, effeminate voice, cultivate his chest tones patiently but firmly-he will bless you in later years for what at present sorely tries his patience. Be careful that your girl has that " most excellent thing in woman "-a soft voice. Any inclination to stammoring should be watched; the child should be trained to read aloud very slowly and deliberately. As it may prove helpful to some one, I will quote a set of rules given by Onaries Kingsley to cure stammering, only premising that a child could he made to hold the upper lip down with his finger during his half hour of practice. Open 50 years old. The monument was nearly

little girls, silk and lace being banished. Garnitures of military cords and gimps are popular. Braid trimming is used, es-

the Best Kind to Aid in Health Preservation.

STREET PAVING.

eism. It was claimed by the people of Wheeling that their orty was the first to introduce a paving material free from these

objections and at the same time at such

cities or towns. The material was vitrified

inchos long, 43 inches wide, and 3 1 16

where or more inches of sand, the broad and narrow edges turned upwards in alter-

nate rows and the joints broken as in first-class brick-work. The space between

the blocks was filled with finely screened

gravel, and paving coment being poured in

this, they were made completely water.

tight. Over the surface of the pavement pich was poured, and a layer of sand a half inch thick was spread. The life of the pavement was without limit A renewal of the surface coaling of pich and sand,

when worn off, at a cost of one cent per rquare yard, would prevent all wear of the

block. The cost of the pavement was not more than cobble, and less than wood, less than one-half that of appeals, and net one-third that of granite.

Better Than Me Expected.

Mose Schaumberg was in a bad humor

resterday. When he came down to his

place of business his head clerk, Ike Silver-

a fifteen cent on a tollar failure. Vou der bay terventy cents, den I makes a profit of

50 per cent, on dot bill of goots."-Texas

It was a brother of Dawkon who was be-ing examined as a witness before a cold-

mittee of the Presbytery which was " ai

ting" on a brother for drunkenness. "Did you over," Dawson was at ked, "see Rev.

"Na, I canne say that I ever see'd him the waur o' driuk, but mony a time has I seen him muckle the better o't!" "Did you ever see him helplessly drunk?"

"Me-soc-him - helplessly drunk ! Ma

conscience! Afore he ever cam to be that

was sue blin' fou' mysel' that I couldne

She Astonished the Architect.

denly rich by an oil well spouting in her back yard, consults an architect in regard

to an elegant and costly residence which

Architect .- "D you wish a rotunda in

Madam Parvenue, who had grown sud

Mr. Carmichael the worse for drink ?'

Scotch Wit.

one, sail:

dot.

Siftings.

see onything !"

he house?"

he intends to build.

cost as to be within reach of the majority of

At the meeting of the American Public Health Association in Toronto yesterday, and follows an intricate pattern of curves and circles. Some of this braid trimming is ten inches wide, and is made of braid that is at least three eighths of au inch in a paper on "Sanitation in Street Paving," by Dr. Guorge Baird, of Wheeling, W. V. was read by Dr. Reev s, of Wheeling. The macadam, with its radidly worn surface and its clouds of dust, carrying disease Waists for evening wear are either low or V-shaped for certain figures, or are pointed or (quare-out in front and high in the back for those who do not wear the germs ; the cobble payement, with its Loise and innumerable pockets, furnishing lodg

ing places for decaying animal and vege-table matter; the wooden pavement, decaying io a few years and absorbing urise of borses and foul liquide of all kinds; and the granite, with its neise far exceedlow styles. Low-cut dresses are u-usliv without sleaves. There is a fancy just now for a sort of epsuleite, made of velvet or fancy stuff and trimmed with beads, that open over the outside of the arm in an ing the cubble, its shppery surface when worn and its open crevices between the blocks permitting liquids of all kinds to oval shape. Ribbon bows, loops, ends, aigrettes and

various fanoiful arrangements of straps and bows with buckles and slides are shown. A waist trimm ng has bows of satin and pass down and polute the street suchase beneath were all subject to adverse critifaille ribbon set on the sides of the collar. and from these bows bands of the same ribbon are passed across the bust in a point and are met by similar bands that are set in the first dart at the waist line. At the meeting point there are a full bow and short ends.

paving block. It was an oblong wedge 9 Mile. Rhea is this season wearing the inches nonge ar hones whee, and 3 116 inches on one euge and 2 12 16 on the other. It was composed of fire clay, iron ore, and silica fused to a homogeneous mass. When the surface of the street was projectly graded and rolled, the blocks were laid in famous Queen of Holland dress. The front of this wonderful dress is composed of beavy yeliow eatin, richly covered with raised flowers. The material of the sweeping train, four yards in length, is black satin, profusely covered with gold flowers The corsage matches the train in color and naterial, gold embroidery and ostrich plumes again forming prominent features, a burch of p'umes being displayed at the shculder. A little to one side is a beautifol bird of paradise artistically wrought in gold threac Ruby and olive green make a charming

combination. Ther is acvery elegant fabric in striped plush and faille Francaise, the plush stripes in ombre shading from bronze nd olive to chartreuse, each lighter shade and onve to construct, each instruction divided from the other by two thread stripes of cardinal. Olive, ruby and white are seen in lengthwise stripes in plach on a Duck and silver in real faille ground. Pink and silver in real metal brccade is among the new evening materials. A magnificent fabric is a pale blue satin Dachesse having a lace pattern in pink frise plush with tuits of long pile out plush at intervals. The lace patter is in stripes, alternating with stripes f very

thick, long pile cut pluch in a delicate shade of old gold. Pink and obartreuss are combined in plush and faille, also in frise "Have you heard already dot Parker & Fizz e in San Antonio has failed ?" "I-h dot so? Vell, vell, dey owes me and out surface brocaded plush. The new crushed strawberry shade, or visitle rose six handred tollars for goots vot I sold 'em. How much on a tollar does dey hay?" as it is called, is seen with navy blue and blue frise. Brown and eliver is also seen, and bronze and pale blue. Dashes of "Terventy cents." "Terventy cents! I vas glad to hear ot. Ven I sold 'em dose goots I figured on

green are everywhere. A high novelty is a bunter's green and orange plain and frise plash with tuited blocks of the orange aised some distance above the general sur face of the plush. The same offect is seen in green and ruby. Wine color is seen in two shades of plush on a faille ground, the out and frise plush and the plain faille surface, although of the same shade, producing entirely different effects. Gold satin Ducheese grounds thow brown velvet

figures, and brick-red grounds are set with small dausies in olive and brown.

A Temperance Anecdote (By Eli Perkins.)

John Jones began at the age of 15 to build a monument and finished it at 50 He worked night and day, often all night long and on the Sabbath. He seemed to be in a great hurry to get it done. He spent all the money he earned upon it -- some eay, \$50,000. Then he borrowed all he could, and when no one would loan him any more he would take his wife's dresses and bed clothes and many other valuable things in his home, and sell them to get more money

to finish that monument. They say he came home one day and was about to take the blankets that lay over his sleeping baby to keep it warm, and his wile tried to stop him ; but he drew back his fist and knocked her down, and then went away with the blankets and never brought them back, and the poor bab ickened and died from the exposure. At last there was not anything left in the The poor heartbroken wife scon followed the baby to the grave. Yet John Jones kept working all the more at the monument. I saw him when he was about

ne; but he had worked so hard at it that

Madam Parvenue-" Yes, I want a rotunda in the house and two or three rows of tundas sunning round outside of the house." Unwashed for Nige Years. At the meeting of the Richmond Board

of Guardians held recently the master ported that among the applicants for admission to the house was a woman who on being a ked, as usual, to enter the bath refused to do so, stating that she had not washed her body for nine years, and she id not see why she should be interfered with now. The master told her that the ule could not be relexed, and the woman decided to leave the house rather than submit.

a couple of woodcocks right and left.' "Good gracious, Jeremy I" interposed his sister, who was beginning to think he had gone off his head, " and what happens if she doesn't smile ?"

'Ah, then," he replied sadly, "it's as though one had missed them both." Though his similes were peculiar, it was clear to his sister that the feeling he meant

to convey was genuine enough. "Are you really fond of this girl, Jeremy

dear l" she said gently. "Well, Doll, you know, I suppose I sm."

"Then why don't you ask her to marry you?

To marry me! Why, I am not fit to

clean her shoes."

An honest gentleman is fit for any woman, Jeremy. And I haven't got anything to support

her on, even if she said yes -- which she wouldn't."

You may get that in time. Remember, Jeremy, she is a very lovely woman, and soon she is sure to find other lovers."

Jeremy groaned. "But if once you had secured her affect

tion and she is a good woman, as I think she is, that would not matter, though you might not be able to marry for some years.

Then what am I to do?" "I should tell her that you loved her, and

ask her-if she could care for you-to wait for you awhile."

Jeremy whistled meditatively.

"I'll ask Ernest about it when he come

"If lists Erness about it when he comes back on Monday." "If I were you, I should act for myself in the matter," she said quickly. "No good being in a hurry; I haven't known her a fortnight--I'll ask Ernest."

"Then you will regret it," Dorothy answered almost passionately, and rising left the room.

Now, what did she mean by that?" re fleated her brother aloud. " she always is so deuced queer when Ernest is concerned.' But his inner consciousness returned no satisfactory answer, so, with a sigh, the love-lorn Jeremy took up his hat and walked.

On Sunday, that was the day following his talk with Dorothy, be saw Eva again in church, where she looked, he thought, more like an angel than ever, and was quite as inaccessible. In the churchyard he did, it is true, manage to get a word or two with her, but nothing more, for the sermon had been long and Florence was hungry, and hurried her sister home to lunch.

And then, at last, came Monday, the longexpected day of Ernest's arrival.

CHAPTER VII.

ERNEST IS INDISCREET.

Kesterwick was a primitive place and had no railway-station nearer than Raffham, four miles off. Ernest was expected by the midday train, and Dorothy and her brother

Went to meet him. When they reached the station the train was just in sight, and Dorothy got down to go and await its arrival. Presently it snorted composedly up -- trains do not hurry themselves on the single lines in the east e n counties-and in due course deposized Ernest and his portmanteau. "Hullo, Doll, so you have come to meet

me! How are you, old girl?" and he pro-ceeded to embrace her on the platform. "You shouldn't, Ernest; I am too big to

be kissed like a little girl, and in public,

"Big, h'm ! Miss five feet nothing, and as for the public, I don't see any." The train

"What are you going to do, old fellow ?"

he asked of Ernest. "Well, I want to go down and see Florence Ceswick, but I suppose you won't care to come.'

"Oh, yes, I'll come.

"The dauce you will! Well, I never! I say, Doll," he cried out to that young lady as she appeared upon the scene, " what has happened to Jeremy—he is coming out call-

"I fancy he's got an attraction," said

Miss Dorothy. "I say, old fellow, you haven't been outting me out with Florence, have you?" "I am sure it would be no great loss if he had," put in Dorothy with an impatient

little stamp of the fcot. "You be quiet, Doll. I'm very fond of

Florence, she's so clever and nice-looking, "It being clever means being able to say

spiteful things and having a temper like like a fiend, she is certainly clever enough; and as for her looks, they are a matter of taste, not that it is for me to talk about

good looks." "Oh, how humble we are, Doll; dust on our head and sackcloth on our back, and how our blue eyes flash !"

"Be quiet, Ernest, or I shall get angry." "Oh, no, don't do that; leave that to people with a temper 'like-like a fiend,' you know. There, there, don't get cross, Dolly; let's kiss and be friends." " I won't kiss you, and I won't be friends, and you may walk by yourselves," and be-fore anybody could stop her she was gone. Ernest whistled softly, reflecting that Dorotby was not good at shanding chaff

Then, after waiting awhile, he and Jeremy started to pay their call. But they were destined to be unfortunate. Eva, whom Ernest had never seen, and of whom he had heard nothing beyond that she was " good looking," for Jersmy, notwithstanding his expressed intention of consulting him, could not make up his mind to broach the subject, was in bed with a bad headache, and Florence had gone out to spend the afternoon with a friend. The old lady was at home, however, and received them both warmly, more specially her favorite Ernest, whom she

bissed affectionately. "I am lucky," she said, " in having two nicces, or I should never "see anything of young gentlemen like you."

think," said Ernest, audaciously, that old ladies are much pleasauter to

talk to than young ones." "Indeed, Master Ernest, then, why did you look so blank when I told you that my young ladies were not visible ?" "Because I regretted," replied that

young gentleman, who was not often at a loss, "having lost an opportunity of confirming my views."

" I will put the question again when they are present to take their own part," was the answer.

When their call was over, Ernest and Jeremy separated, Jeremy to return home, panied by Jeremy, had already gone, Ernest and Ernest to go and see his old master, having, for reasons best known to himself,

women round me; and as I can love, so I This was not reassuring intelligence to

Ernest. "You are a strange girl," he said feebly.

"Ycs," she answered with a smile, "I know I am strange; but while I am with you I tell so good, and when you are away all my life is a void in which bitter thoughts flit about like pats. But there, good-night. I shall see you at the Smythe's dance to-morrow, shall I not? You will dance with me, will you not? And you must not dance with Evs, remember, at least not too much or I shall get jealous and that will be had for us both. And now good-night, my dear, good-night," and again she put up her face

to be kissed. He kissed it; he had no altornative; and she left him swiftly. He watched her re-treating form till it vanished in the shadows and then he sat down upon a stone, wiped his forchead and whistled.

Well might he whistle. CHAPTER VIII. A GARDEN IDYL.

Ernest did not sleep well that night, the cene of the evening haunted his dreams and he awoke with that sense of oppressio that impartially follows on the beels of misfortune, folly and lobster salad. Nor did the broad light of the summer day duperse his sorrows; indeed, it only served to define them more clearly. Ernest was a very in-experienced youth, but, inexperienced as he he could not but recognize that be had let himself in for an awkward business. He was not in the smallest degree in love with Riorence Ceswick; indeed, his predominant feeling toward her was one of fear. She was, as he had said, so torribly in earnest In short, though she was barely a year olde he had said, so torribly in earnest than hinself, she was a woman possessed o a strength of purpose and rigidity of will tha few of her sex ever attain to at any period

of their lives. This he had guessed long ago; but what he had not guessed was that all the tide of her life set so strongly toward himself. That unlucky kiss had, as it were, shot the belt of the sluice gates, and now he was in a fair way to be overwhelmed by the rush of the waters. What course of action he had best take with her now was beyond his powers to decide. He thought of taking Dorothy into his confidence and asking her advice, but instinctively he sbrank from doing so. Then he thought of Jercury, only, however, to reject the idea. What would Jeremy know of such things? He little guessed that Jeremy was sweiling with a secret of his own, of which he was toc shy to deliver himself. It seemed to Ernest, the more be considered the matter, that there was only one sale course for him to follow, and that was to run away, I b would be goominious, it is true, but at any rate Florence could not run after him. He

had made arrangements to meet a friend and go for a tour with him in France toward the end of the month of August, or about five weeks from the present date. These arrangements he now determined to modify. He would go for his tour at once. Partially comforted by these reflections, be dressed himself that evening for the dance at the Smythe's, where he was to meet Florence, who, however, he gratefully reflected, could not expect him to kiss her there. The dance was to follow a lawn

tennis party, to which Dorothy, accom-

the rear of the train, so as to be ready to receive and communicate to the driver any signal from the guard in the rear, or from

any of the attendants accompanying the train. Beyond this, surfacemen stationed at all the level crossings, and no vehicle of any kind was allowed to pass for half an hour before the royal train was due. The goods traffic also on both lines was suspended during the progress of Her Majesty, and the speed of the passenger trains proceed-ing in an opposite direction was reduced to ten miles an hour while the royal train was passing them on the other line. Precious

lives must be icalously guarded, we know. But so complicated were the precautions for the Queen's safety that it seems to us a new danger must thereby have been oreated. The royal train consisted of

twelve vehicles, including two royal saloons elegantly fitted up, and the string was so arranged that these carriages were exactly in the middle. Following the engine was a break van, next a first class carriage for

men servants, a carriage for pages and upper servants, one for dressers and ladies'

maids, then a carriage containing Lady Waterpark and the Hon. Horatio Stopford; next came the Queen's saloon, the front part of which was occupied by perconal servants and dressers and the private portion by Her Msjesty and the Princess Bastrice; then followed a second royal saloon, in which was Prince Henry of Battenborg; next a carriage containing Viscount Bridport, Sir Henry Ponsonby, Major Edwards and Dr. Reid; two carriages for the directors and efficials of the railway companies, the 'Queen's fourgon"-a carriage containing the royal plate and the rear was brought up by another brake van.

Best Proof Against Mashers,

Oh, I just think the " chestnut bell " is the best proof against mashers ever in-vented. All the girls are in love with it One day last week a lady friend and mysel were out shopping, and we both purchased " obestnut bell" and pinned them on our dresses. When we took the cable cars to come home a handsome young man a few seats in front turned and stared and then began to smile at us. The next time he did it we both rang the bell on him, which attracted every one's attention in the cor. After that, each time he turned his head we rang the bell, and he soon quit. Oh. I ouldn't be without one of them .- Society Belle in Glube Democrat.

Au Irishman's Wit.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & Northern Company bought some land near the Wis-consin border, south of Monroe, on which an Irishman had a cabin and a threelyears lease. The company gave him \$300 for his lease and agreed to move his eabin to any place he might designate. When the workmen appeared to haul away his cabin they asked him where he wanted it placed. On the babks of Lake Killarney, in Ireland." was the answer. At first he was thought to be joking, but he soon convinced the railroad company that be was in earnest. He still lives on the company's land and keeps the \$300.

There is an artesian well 1,000 feet deep in Aberdeen, Neb. that throws out numbers of fish that look like the ordinary brook minnow.

your mouth. Take full breaths and plenty of them, and mind your stops. Keep your tongue quiet. Keep your upper hp down. Use your lower hp. Read to yourself out loud. Read and speak slow, slow, slow.

House Plants for Winter. Those plants that have brightened the

garden through the summer, but are in-tended for the sitting-room during the winter, should be transferred to the pots

as early in the season as possible, so as to avoid frosts. Slips or cuttings should be set for winter growth, so that they will have time to get rooted before cold weather comes on. Gerauiums and fuchsias that have made a large growth in the flower beds must be cut back, both roots and limbs, before transplanting into pots, and they will blo m more freely and be much

handsomer for sitting-room adornment than if so large and rank. Petunias, both double and single, must be potted before frosts come; they are about as pretty plants for winter as can be found in the catalogue of beauty, and they endure the changes of temperature perhaps the best of any of the plants that are cultivated indoors, their bright colors and delicate perfume add to the pleasure of cultivating them. A home in winter looks desolate without a few flowers to brighten the room and give a delightful change from the dreary whiteness of out-of doors. A nic addition to flower pots, and one that adds

to their beauty, is a few sprigs of chamo-mile set on the edges of the pots. It will spread, and keeps the earth moist and diffuses a very pleasant aroma to the apart ment. There are many other plants that give as much brightness and beauty to the nome-in-doors, as they beautify the garden Sweet peas, morning glories and nastur-tiums all will grow and flower in the house, but they require more space than can be spared in our common living rooms, for hoo

many plants are in the way, and become s rouble instead of a pleasure to the occuants of the house. Good rich earth is eccessary to make plants healthy and thrifty, and frequent waterings and an occasional shower bath. Plants thrive best in the kitchen, probably on account of the steam from the range, or the more even temperature of the room; but we like them best in the sitting-room.

Sights Seen A Shopping.

One gown 1 liked was of fine black l'rench lace, so far as the skirt and under-bodies went. Over these was a polonuise of pale moss-green poult de sole. I hope you are aware that that is the name for the very finest kind of gcoss-grain silk. If not you are deplorably ignorant of some important matters. A new dress material at another place was black woollen frise luca. I like it very much. Stripts of the open-pattern lace alternated with others of the simple frise. The tint was a rich, siky black.

which would look lovely muds up over a good color. An evening dress sien else where was of pale apple green poult de sole, made with wide insertions of black Chantilly running round the skirt. It was a sweet little gown.-Miss Madge in London

Truth. The Autumn Fashions.

Ribbons are used in profusion for milli-

nery of all grades. Evening bonnets made of beads are in pale blue, pink, gold and crystal. O trich tips with pearl bead drops are used for trimming with picot-edged watered ribbon. Costumes for children are mude mostly in blue or white. White woollen goods especially make lovely yet simple toilets for

a AND 110 - 2 - 400 - 1

I hardly knew him, he was so worn, his clothes were all in tatters, and his hand and face, indeed his whole body was covered with scars which he got in laying up som of the stones. And the wretched man had been so little in good scolety all the while that he was building that he had about for-

gotten how to use the English language his tongue had somehow become very thick when he tried to speak out would come an oath.

That may seem strange, but I have found out that all who build such monuments as John's prefer oaths to any other word. Now, come with me, and I will show you John's monument. It stands in a heautiful part of the city where five streets meet Most men put such things in a cemetery But John had his own way and put it ou one of the finest lots to be found.

"Does it look like Bunker Hill monument?" asks little Amy Arlott by my side. Not at all. John didu't want to be remembered that way. He might have taken that \$50,000 and built an asylum for poor little children that have no home, and people would have called the asylum his and nonument.

of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varico-cele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed with only a short residence at the institu-But here we are at the front door. It is tion. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Inva-lids' Garde Book (168 pages) which gives all grand house. It is high and large, with great halls and towers, and velvet carpets, elegant mirrors and a plano, and I know narticulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N Y. not what all ; so rich and grand.

This is John Jones' monument, and the Not long ago the onies of Rostow and T sgaurog, Russia, were annexed to a mili-tary district in which the Jaws are forbid man who sold John nearly all the whiskey he drank lives here with his family, and they all dress in the richest and finest ien to dwell unless they are merchants of clothes.

London Advertising Extraordinary

Novelties in the advertisement line continue. The latest is the appearance of a couple of fairly good looking youths, one dressed in the full dress of a general in the army, the other in the full dress attire of a

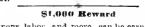
naval captain. The clothes are well cut, and the general's cocked hat, with its plume of white feathers, is of excellent make. As, at this time of the year, says the Whitchall Review, no levees are held, the figures are naturally attracting and attractive. They also excite extra our losity from the fact that they distribute small hand bills. These, however, are not as they might be imagined to be, expositions

of their grievances and wrongs, but are simple advertisements of a hair cutter's shop. To such base uses do our soldier aud sailors come.

Failure Impossible

When Polson's NERVILINE is used for pain. It matters not of how long standing be, or how often other remedies have failed to afford relief, Nerviline, the great pain cure, dona its work promptly. Buy a 10 cont sample tottle and try is for internal or extanual psice. You will be convinced of ibs excaordinary power of relieving psin. Ten cant bottles and large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists. Take no sub titule.

-If there is one thing that quicker than another will drive a man to drink it is thirst.



For your labor, and more, can be earned in a short tune if you at once writs to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, for information about work which you can dor and live at home, whatover your locality, at a proit of from \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have made over \$50 in a day. All is new. Hallett & O.o. will start you. Oapital not required. All ages. Both seves. All particulars free. Those who are wise will write at once and learn for themselves. Snug little fortunes await every worker.

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and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia

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on which is printed, "I am somewhat of a liar myself."

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