First Love.

Bow does a woman love? Once, no more, Though life forever i s loss deplore; Deep in sorrow or deep in sin, One sing reigneth her beart within. One alone, by night and day, Moves her spirit to curse or pray, One voice only can call her soul Back from the grasp of death's control; Though lovers beset her, or friends deride, Yea, when she smileth another man's bride, Htill for her master her life makes mean-Once is forever, and once alone. Once is forever, and once alone

How does a man love? Once, for all, The swe-test voices of life may call, Sorrow daunt him, or reath dismay, Joy's red roses backet his way; Fortune smile, or jest or frown, The cruel thumb of the wor'd turn down; Loss betray him, or love delight, Throngh storm or sunshine, by day or night, Wandering, toiling, asi. ep. autke, Though souls may madden, or weak hearts break, Detter than wife, or child, or polf, Once and forever, he loves—himself.

AMERICAN GIRL.

A coach from the Blue Lion had been ordered to present itself at a quarter past promptly, and at the time specified it rattled up to the door with much spiritwith so much spirit, indeed, that Miss Belinda was a little alarmed. "Dear, dear!" she said. "I hope the

driver will be able to control the horse, and will not allow him to go too fast. One hears of such terrible accidents."

Then Mary Anne was sent to announce the arrival of the equipage to Miss Octavia, and, having performed the erraud, came

back, beaming with smiles. "Oh, mum," she exclaimed, "you never see nothin' like her ! Her gownd is 'evingly. An' lor'! how you do look yourself, to be

Indeed, the lace ruffles on her "best" black silk, and the little cap on her smooth hair, had done a great deal for Miss Bassett, and she had only just been reproaching herself for her vanity in recognizing this faot. But Mary Anne's words awakened a new train of thought. "Is---is Miss Octavia's dress a showy

one, Mary Anne?" she inquired. "Dear me, I do hope it is not a showy dress !" I never see nothin' no eleganter, mum,' said Mary Anne. "She wants nothin' but a veil to make a bride out of her-an' a

becominer thing she never has wore." They heard the soft sweep of skirts a that moment, and Octavia came in.

There !" she said, stopping when she had reached the middle of the room. "Is

that simple enough? " Miss Belinda could only look at her help. lessly. The "white muslin" was composed almost entirely of Valencinnes lace; the blue ribbons were embroidered with field daisies; the air of delicate elaborateness about the whole was something which her innocent mind could not have believed possible in orthodox white and blue.

I don't think I should call it exactly simple," she said. "My love, what a quantity of lace !"

Octavia glanced down at her jabots and frills complacently. "There is a good deal of it," she remark

ed; "but then it is nice, and one can stand a good deal of nice Valenciennes on white They said Worth made the dress. I hope he did. It cost enough. The ribbon was embroidered by hand, I suppose. And there is plenty of it cut up into these bows." There was no more to be said. Miss Belinda led the way to the coach, which they entered under the admiring or critical eyes of several most respectable families who had been lying in wait behind their window curtains since they had been summoned there by the sound of wheels.

As the vehicle rattled past the boarding school, all the young ladies in the first class rushed to the window. They were rewarded for their zeal by a glimpse of a cloud of muslin and lace, a charmingly dressed yellow brown head, and a pretty face, whose eyes favored them with a frank stare of interest.

"She had diamonds in her ears!" cried Miss Phipps, wildly excited. "I saw them fash. Ab, how I should like to see her without wraps! I have no doubt she is a perfect blaze !"

CHAPTER X.

ANNOUNCING MR. BAROLD. Lady Theobald's invited guests sat in the faded blue drawing room, waiting. Every

body had been unusually prompt, perhaps because everybody wished to be on the ground in time to see Miss Octavia Bassett make her entrance.

"I should think it would be rather a trial even to such a girl as she is said to be," remarked one matron. "It is but natural that she should feel that Lady Theobald will regard her rather critically, and that she should know that American manners will hardly be the thing for a gentcel and conservative English country town.'

and in tones to be heard all over the room. "Quite well, thank you," murmured Miss Belinda again. "Very well indeed." Rather as if this fortunate state of affairs was the result of her ladyship's kind interjancture. vention with the fates. She felt terribly conscious of being the

centre of observation, and rather over-powered by the novelty of her attire, which was plainly creating a sensation, Octavia however, who was far more looked at, was entirely oblivious of the painful promi-nence of her position. She remained stand ing in the middle of the room, talking to ucia, who had approached to great her She was so much taller than Lucia that cheerfully. she looked very tall indeed by contrast, and

"Well, that," he interposed, "isn't quite also very wonderfully dressed. Lucia' white muslin was one of Miss Chickie's o civil." " It is not quite so civil tofifteen, and was, in a "genteel" way, very suggestive of Slowbridge. Suspended from Outavia's waist, by a long loop of the em But there she checked herself, and asked

broidered ribbon, was a little round fan of downy, pale blue feathers, and with this erionanesa 'Are you a great friend of Lady Theo she played as she talked ; but Lucia. hav

ing nothing to play with, could only stand with her little hands hanging at her sides. "'That's worse," she remarked.

"I have never been to an afternoon tea "I asked you," she proceeded, with an atrancing little smile of irreverent like this b fore." Octavia said. "It is "I am not sure that I know what a kettledrum is," Lucia answered. "They bave them in London, I think; but I have

to Lady Theobald." "That is perfectly true," he responded

"They have them in New York," said Octavia, "and they are a crowded sort of He afternoon parties, where ladies go in carriage-toilet, not evening dress. People are rushing in and out all the time.' Lucia glanced around the room, and "That is very unlike this," she remarked.

"Well," said Octavia, "I should think hat, after all, this might be nicer." Which was very civil.

nothing like a kettledrum."

never been to London."

smiled.

Lucia glanced around again-this time ather stealthily-at Lady Theobald Then she glanced back at Octavia. But it isn't," she said, in an undertone

Octavia began to laugh. They were on a new and familiar footing from that moment.

"I said 'it might,' " she answered. She was not atraid, any longer, of finding he evening stupid. If there were no young men, there was at least, a young who was in sympathy with her. She said :

"I hope that I shall behave myself pretty well, and do the things that I am expected to do

"Oh !" said Lucia, with a rather alarmed expression. "I hope so. I-I am afraid you would not be comforte ble if you didn't." Octavia opened her eyes as she often did t Miss Belinda's remarks, and then sudenly she began to langh again. "What would they do?" she said, disrespectfully. "Would they turn me out, without giving me any tea?"

Lucia looked still more frightened.

"Don't let them see you laughing," she said. "They-they will say you are giddy. "Giddy!" replied Octavia. "I don'

think there is anything to make me giddy ere." "If they say you are giddy," said Lucia,

"your fate will be scaled, and, if you are to stay here, is really will be better to try to please them a little." Octavia reflected a moment.

"I don't mean to dis-please them," she

said, "unless they are very easily dis-pleased. I suppose I don't think very much bout what people are saying of me. don't seem to notice."

"Will you come now and let me introduce Miss Egerton and her sister?" suggested Lucia, hurriedly. "Grandmamme s looking at us." innocence of her heart Octavia In the

glanced at Lady Theobald, and saw that she was looking at them, and with a dis approving air. I wonder what that's for ? " she said to

herself; but she followed Lucia across the She made the acquaintance of Misse

Egerton, who seemed rather fluttered, and. the first exchange of civilities, subsided into monosyllables and attentive stares. They were, indeed, very anxious to hear Octavia converse, but had not the courage to attempt to draw her out, unless

a sudden query of Miss Lydia's could be considered such an attempt. "Do you like England?" asked

Octavia 'Is this England ? " inquired Octavia.

"It is a part of England, of course," replied the young lady, with calm literallonger this season than last.

even more entertaining than he had found her during their journey. She did not besitate at all to tell him that she was

delighted to see him again at this particular Medical College Thursday Dr. McLaughlin a lady physician, delivered an interesting "You don't know how glad I was to address. ee you come in," she said. and hood, and read her address on the sub

She met his rather startled glance with ject, "Should women engage in the study he most open candor as she spoke. and practice of medicine?" "It is very civil of you to say so," he Langhlin is a graduate of the Woman's 'but you can hardly expect me to be Medical College and a valued and capable lieve it, you know. It is too good to be this reason, no doubt, her words were listened to with all the greater interest. In opening her address Dr. McLaughlin referred to the fact that women had become

"I thought it was too good to be true when the door opened," she answered, cheerfully. "I should have been glad to ee anybody, almost-

him a question with the most naive

bald's ? '' she said. "No," he answered. "I am a relative."

"It is," he replied. "Very much worse."

Entrancing little smile or interest approval. "because I was going to say hat my last speech was not quite so civi

'It wasn't civil to her at all.'

was passing his time very comfort ably, and was really surprised to feel that was more interested in these simple audacities than he had been in any conver sation for some time. Perhaps it was because his companion was so wonderfully pretty, but it is not unlikely that there were also other reasons. She looked him

straight in the eyes, she comported herself after the manner of a young lady who was enjoying herself, and yet he felt vaguely that she might have enjoyed herself quit as much with Burmistone, and that it was that she would not think probable econd time of him, or of what she said to

him After tea, when they returned to the drawing room, the opportunties afforded for conversation were not numerous. The piano was opened, and one after another of the young ladies were invited to exhibit their prowess. Upon its musical education Slowbridge prided itself. "Few towns," "Few towns, Miss Pilcher frequently remarked, "could be congratulated upon the possession o such talent and such oultivation."

Misses Egerton played a dust, the Misses Loftus sang, Miss Abercrombie "executed a sonata with such effect as to melt Miss Pilcher to tears; and still Octavia had not There might have been been called upon. reason for this, or there might not ; but the moment arrived, at length, when Lady Theobald moved towards Miss Belinds with evidently fell intent.

(To be Continued). THE GENTLER SEX.

Little Items of Interest from the World ease and the study necessary to a physi cian's education made a woman callous and of Fashion. robbed her of the sympathy which was The fashion in furs next winter may be

to men.

her chief charm. But was there any per-son who, in the common ways of life, had confidently expected to lean chiefly to the skin of the Bokharan caracal, a kind of so often to deal with sickness, to admin lynx, about the size of a fox. ister the bitter draught or pill as the

The

A new light wool fabric is called Aus mother of a family? trian serge. It is beautifully fine, and as it does not wrinkle easily, like Henrietts ences make the mother harsh or rob her of her sympathy for her own? cloth, it is dustined to take its place in the there any who saw more of the horrors of war than the angels of formation of utility costumes.

The fiat has gone forth in London's bes society that bare arms will appear as much at dressy afternoon teas, kettledrums, lunches, and other post meridian fetes, as in the evening. I he hair will be powdered the long gloves drawn off, and then fair rounded arms will emerge from laces and draperies bare to, and above, the elbows ithout bracelets, but the fingers glittering

with costly rings. The popularity of the sailor hat is still s reat that milliners both here and abroad are using these simple flat-orowned straight-brimmed shapes for airy model

in net and tulle. The buff shoe's economic side By all should be benolden; Although it is the summer's pride. How well it fits the autumn-tide, So russet and so golden.

Rust color will be the fashionable 1.6 next winter.

Zouave jackets will be a feature of winter fashions. English walking jackets are made a triffe

WOMEN DOCTORS.

nember of the teaching faculty, and for

lawyers, artists, editors and even preacher

of the Gospel, and asked if there was any

good reasion why they should not become

raised was that women had not the

capacity, but this she showed to be a wholly unfounded assumption by referring

to known and admitted facts. She cited

first the case of the Woman's Medical

College in London, the graduates of which ranked high in the honor list of the University of London, there being

among their number two gold medalists

furning then to America, which she char

acterised as the land of liberty and pro

gress, the land in which women's work and

women's power to work was more fully

recognized than elsewhere, she said that in

this, as in other matters intellectual, Bos-ton led, the first Medical College being

stablished there in 1848. New York and

Philadelphia and other places followed, and

the graduates of these colleges had made for themselves reputation and even fame

It was said that women physicians were not wanted. But in some countries men

physicians were not wanted, as in Oriental

countries, where a male physician, having

woman for his natient, was not allowed

even to see that patient, and was obliged to

prescribe as best he could without seeing

her. But in such cases women physician

would be allowed to see their patients

Considering the immense field thus await

ing the work of the woman physician, i

was absurd to say that women physicians were not needed. But even in our own

country the need for female physicians was

great. Modesty, the greatest virtue in

women, sometimes stood between the sick woman and cure. There were many cases

on record of women who had for veare

endured the most excruciating pain rather

than consult a physician because that phy sician was a man. Women would confide

to women what they would never confide

education necessary to enable her on receiv-

ing these confidences to cure the diseas

which made them necessary ? Then there

was the great world of childhood, which

could do more than a man to effect a cure

It was objected that the contact with dis

mercy, the nurses in the hospital and the field? And yet were there any who mani-

fested such keen and constant sympathy

Why not then give to women the

Did such experi

Wer

The first objection usually

loctors as well,

She appeared in accademic rob

Dr. Me

A REDHEADED DEADHEAD. Dr. McLaughlin on Women as Physicians. A Bonnie Scotch Lass Travels Abroad to At the opening of the Toronto Women's

Escape a Whipping. Little Maggie Stewart, now in the care of Agent Stocking, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, is in her own way as much of a record breaker as the City of New York, in which she came to this country about two weeks ago, says the New York Times. Maggie's specialty is deadhead travelling. She came from Ellenburgh, Scotland, by way of Greenock Belfast, Fleetwood, Manchester, the late of Man and Liverpool, without paying a cent of fare, and was supported all way by well to do people whom she amused. Maggie is nearly 15 years old. She is short and stockily built, with red hair and a face unrelieved by prominent features. In Ellenburg the girl has a father and mother, two brothers and one sis-ter. The family were poor, and Maggie's services were let out to a woman named Proctor, who did a retail milk business. Maggie was one of the carriers. One day she fell and broke her pitcher. Mrs. Proctor threatened to tell her father, who was sure to whip the girl. The latter started for home, but decided on the way to take French leave of her family. She got on board a train for Glasgow, escaped the guard's notice, and when she got to the city took another train for Greenock. Other passengers shared their lunches with the little girl. Nobody had the heart to So she drifted to Belfast and put her off then to Manchester. Without any idea where she was going, she boarded another train, which left her at Fleetwood. There

she took a sailing vessel for the Isle of Man, but at once came back to Liverpool on another. Wandering about the docks, hungry and a bit despondent, little Miss Stewart saw a steam tug, which seemed about to pull out into the dark waters of the Mersey. There were several families abroad with little children. Maggie is fond of children. She went, too Each of the other passengers thought she was a nurse girl employed by some one else. The tug reached the City of New York, which was about to start for America. The passengers were hurriedly shifted to the steamship. Maggie was among them. She played with the infants, made herself generally agreeable, and ende by following a lady into the second cabin. She was taken care of. Arriving in New York she wandered to the residence or Park avenue of the lady who had protected her on the way over. There she was kept for 10 days and then turned over to Agend Stocking. He says the pauper immigra-tion law will hardly apply to a second cabin passenger, and, as he thinks Maggie is not bad, but only restless, he will try to find a home for her on this side of the water He has heard from her father, who is no

also had its manifold forms of disease. A woman can gain the confidence of a sick child as a man could not do, and if she had at all anxious to have the girl come back. She will be kept for a few days at the the knowledge and skill of a physician she society's rooms in West 23rd street The Vagaries of Electricity.

The story of the Newfoundland dog he

onging to Charles Tupper, a restaurant proprietor of New York, is one that will tartle a great many persons who are studying the mysterious forces and powers electrical current, which human ingenuity has so far only partially har nessed and controlled, but scarcely ye understands. The dog ran against a dan gling "live" wire of an electrical illuminat lug company. A Western Union telegraph linemen had only a moment before picke up the wire and been knocked down by shock of electricity passing through it The dog fell on the wire and lay there

with the suffering ? Could it be said that motionless. With due precaution the body was presently pulled off and every effor the study of nature would make women disregard or forget the God of Nature was made to resuscitate the animal, which Woman was naturally religious, and in this was a great pet. A veterinary surgeon was women had one qualification which would called in, who pronounced the dog dead make them all the better physicians. The Two or three hours afterward an electrica. sympathy of woman for woman gave the female physician means of effecting cures expert suggested making a pit in the earth and placing the dog's body in it, to see i a eases which a man could not understand the forces of nature might not carry away A man having a woman for a patient might the electricity from the body. The plan was tried. All night and all the next day conclude that the case was one of nervous strain caused by overwork of the brain was tried. All night and all the next day the supposed corpse was motionless, but or But a woman physician would probe deeper the second day there were signs of life, and and would find the cause of suffering to b on the fourth the animal revived and strug some hidden sorrow or unhappiness, and gled to his feet a live dog once more, wea by her sympathy would do much to effect and suff, but very much better than a dead a cure. The need for women to enver the dog. It has since been carefully nursed medical field was great; the capacity of women to work in that field would not but and now shows no signs of the disaster. The dog is two and a half years old and be admitted, and the lecturer concluded weighs sixty eight pounds. The incident may well suggest enquiry whether persons that the work of educating and training yoke and collar at the top and three straps women for this noble profession was one receiving electrical shocks have not been

THE FAIR SEX A Column of Interesting Reading

for the Ladies.

The Effects of Tight Lacing. Now that rational ideas as to dress have accquired a definite place in public esteem it may be imagined that the practice of tight lacing and customs of a like nature if known at all, are not what they used to be. A case of sudden death lately reported from Birmingham proves that it is still too early to indulge in such illusory ideas. The deceased, a servant girl of excitable tem perament, died suddenly in an epileptoid fit, and the evidence given before the coroner respecting her death attributed the fatal issue to asphyxia, due in a great measure to the fact that both neck and

waist were unnaturally contracted by her clothing, the former by a tight collar, the W latter by a belt worn under the stays. have here certainly those very conditions which would lead us to expect the wors possible consequences from a convulsive seizure. There is no organ of the body

whose free movement is at such times mor important than the heart. Yet here w

find, on the one hand, its movement ham pered by a tight girdle so placed that it could with difficulty be undone at a critical moment; on the other, a contrivance adprominent lawyer, a day or two ago. "Well, rather; and in the hidden advertisement mirably adapted to allow the passage of blood to the brain, while impeding its re-turn. This is no isolated case as regards its essential character, though, happily, Pierce's Pargative Pellets. I threw down its essential character, though, happily, somewhat singular in its termination. the paper in a rage. Not a week after that I needed some medicine of that kind, and Minor degrees of asphyxiation, we fear, are still submitted to by a good many self-torturing children of vanity. The tight corset and the high heel still work mischief went and bought those same little pills.' 'Did I find them good ?" "Why yes, the best thing of the kind I ever saw, but that

has nothing to do with the first question, on the bodies of their devoted wearers. Taste and reason, indeed, combine to and I only mention the joke on myself to deprecate their injurious and vulgar bondshow that advertising does pay." age, and by no means unsuccessfully. Still the evil maintains itself. Cases like that above mentioned ought to, if they do not, open the eyes of some self worshippers of land that Sir Edwin Arnold will be the the other sex who heedlessly strive by such next laureate. means to excel in a sickly grace. We would strongly impress upon all of this class the uses no tobacco and is a total abstainer from all liquors. He is a very studious fact that beauty is impossible without health, and would advise them, in the name of taste as well as comfort, to avoid thos standard works, largely on political and methods of contortion, one and all, by

which elegance is only caricatured and health may be painfully and permanently injured .- London Lancet. The Tea Gown.

The day of the tea gown has by no means passed. Quite the contrary, it seems to have just dawned, so popular has this most comfortable garment become in our own country, as well as in England. Even French modistes have made more charming confections on this model. Madame Jane Hading particularly has helped make this style of dress popular with the simple grace with which she wears it. Sarah Bero-

hardt often appears in a sublimated tea gown, known by some other name, perhaps, but a tea gown just the same and a most graceful one. Flimsy materials are no longer the only ones used in the construction of the tes gown. Brocades, silk popling and such silken stuffs are much more favored this season, at least for the main part of the gown, while for the front soft gossamer stuffs are preferred still and give the character to the gown. Lovely em-broideries are lavished on the new cut tea gowns in preference to lace, which has a long been the only adornment allowed on this graceful garment. A regal model in tea gown from a famous house in Paris had a fine and delicate embroidery in gold threads on a rich, dark, red, eastern silk. net of old point de Venise made a drapery in the front and was caught in place by olden girdle. A robe fit for a prince most truly was such a tea gown. Creamy white with gold embroidery also makes a exquisite combination in the tea gown and

one which is always becoming. Travelling Dresses

Correspondents who have asked suggestions for travelling dresses for autumn are advised to get faced cloth of light quality 50 cents, by druggists. and make a princess coat ; or, if a separate bodice is preferred, a good plan is to have a coat bodice, which is a cuirasse basque of Charlie and they had a quarrel. Charlie even length around the hips and back gave her a shove and she fell into the lake. This bodice should open over a pleated vest Everybody said she would have been drowned if George hadn't been there and which has a velvet of light armure silk,

of eye, an intensity at once to be explained by her desfness. She spends her mornby her desiness. She spends her morn-ings habitually in the privacy of domestic duties. She looks personally after the education of her children. She speaks English with the English governess, Italian with the Italian with the Italian. She reads the best literature in the hours of seclusion with her husband and friends. and is as well informed as he about everything that is going on in the world.'

Wisdom for Women.

Homely people make the best friends. There never was a marriage in which one party did not impose on the other.

To flatter a young woman, ask her about her victims; every girl likes to think she has victims.

Nothing pleases a man so much as to see a fine looking woman who has been mar-ried two or three months.

A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a good jewel, the other a treasure — Napoleon I. There never lived a woman who did not

wish she was a man. There never lived a man who wished he was a woman.

A sure sign that a girl is going to get narried-when she sits around working pillow shams and tidies with an initial that is not her own.

Prominent People.

There is said to be little doubt in Eng-

John Burns, the London labor sgitator.

man and has collected a valuable library of

Mr. Rider Haggard has agreed to write

a book, to appear in 1891, about Queen Esther, for a press syndicate. In order to

explore Assyria in search of topographical and archmological lore he will leave Eng-

Mrs. Annie Besant, the English Social-

st, is a woman of strongly marked features

with soft brown eyes and a handsome fore

head, from which she combs back her iron

gray hair. Although of slender trame and

delicate constitution, she works unceas-

At first a little, hacking cougb, "Tis nothing but a celd," They say, "Twill very soon wear off," Alas, the story old 1 The hecic cheek, the falling strength, The grief that cannot save, And life's wan flame goes out, at length, In a consumptive's grave.

If persons would use Dr. Pierce's Golden

fedical Discovery, when irritation of the

lungs is indicated by a cough, it would be

in easy matter to avert consumption. Be

wise in time. The "Discovery" is guaran-teed to cure in all cases of diseases for

which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

First-Class Freak.

Dime museum manager-What's your

Applicant—I'm the champion writer of

opical songs that don't mention Sullivan.

Dime museum manager-Great spoons!

tep right in. Consider yourself engaged

Too well known to need lengthy ad-

ertisements-Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy

The Romance of Reality.

saved her. She is going to be married next

Misunderstood.

Traveller (from Kentucky) - Madame

Lady of the House-Certainly; there's

Traveller (with courtly gesture) -

Quite a Different Thing.

Old gent-Little boy, I am sorry to see

keeping it alight for another feller what's

Eating of large quantities of potatoes has

been tried as a means of relief from foreign

bodies that have been accidently swallowed

The whole intestinal canal is thus dilated

proportionately and the foreign body is

Dr. Salzer affirm that many surgical

operations might be avoided in this way. Such articles as a twenty gramme weight,

a set of artificial teeth and a needle have

been successfully removed .- New York Tele-

-The man who claims the right to think

Cancn Farrar's visit to the United

will afterwards take his degree of civil en-

gineer at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Insti-

A curious scene was witnessed in Palace

unable to fly. At last the sparrow flew up,

London's immense commerce is shown

by the fact that during 1888 an average of

216 vessels entered that port every day in the year, Sundays included, a total of 79,000 ships of 20,000,000 tons burden, car-

DONL 4289

A GENTS MAKE \$100 A MONTH

A with us. Send 20c. for terms. A colored rug pattern and 50 colored designs. W. & F BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont.

DUNN'S

BAKING

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

rying \$1,100,000,000 worth of freight.

Professor Billroth

Bessie-Madge was out walking with

land before the end of the autumn.

social economy.

ngly.

pecialty?

for five years.

Jennie-To George

gone on an errant.

carried through.

gram.

Bessie-No ; to Charlie.

Value of Advertisements. "Do I believe in advertising?" said a

"We saw her a few days ago," said Lucia, who chanced to hear this speech, "and she is very pretty. I think I never saw any one so very pretty before."

"But in quite a threatrical way, I think, my dear," the matron replied, in a tone of gentle correction.

"I have seen so very few theatrical people," Lucia answered, sweetly, "that I scarcely know what the theatrical way is, dear Mrs. Burnham. Her dress was very beautiful, and not like what we wear in Slowbridge; but she seemed to me to be very bright and pretty, in a way quite new to me, and so just a little odd."

"I have heard that her dress is most ex-travagant and wasteful," put in Mirs Piloher, whose educational position entitled her to the condescending respect of her patroness. "She has lace on her morning gowns which-

Miss Bassett and Miss Octavia Bassett," announced Dobson, throwing open the door."

Lady Theobald rose from her seat. A slight fustle made itself heard through the company, as the ladies all turned toward the entrance, and after they had so turned, there were evidences of a positive thrill. Before the eyes of all, Belinda Bassett advanced with rich ruffles of Mechlin at her neck and wrists, with a delicate and disfollowing her with an unabashed face, twenty pounds' worth of lace on her dress, and unmistakable diamonds in her little ears.

"There is not a shadow of timidity about her ! " cried Mrs. Burnham, under breath. 'This is actual boldness ! "

But this was a very severe term to use. notwithstanding that it was born of righteous indignation. It was not boldness at all. It was only the serenity of a young person who was quite unconscious that there was anything to fear in the rather unimposing party before her. Octavia was accustomed to entering rooms ful of strangers. She had spent several years of her life in hotels, where she had been stared out of countenance by a few score new people every day. She was even used to being in some sort a young person of note. It was nothing unusual for her to know that she was being pointed That pretty blonde," she often heard it Raid. is Martin Bassett's daughter. Sharp fellow, Bassett-and lucky fellow, too. More money than he can count."

So she was not at all frightened when she walked in behind Miss Belinda. She glanced about her cheerfully, and catching sight of Lucia, smiled at her as she ad. vanced up the room. The call of state Lady Theobald had made with her granddaughter had been a very brief one, but Octavia had taken a decided fancy to Lucia,

and was glad to see her again. "I am glad to see you, Belinda," said her ladyship, shaking hands. "And you also, Miss Octavia."

"Thank you," responded Octavia "You are very kind," Miss Belinda mur-

"Then, of course, I like it very much," said Octavia, slightly waving her fan and smiling. Miss Lydia Egerton and Miss Violet Egerton cach regarded her in dubious silence for a moment. They did not think she looked as if she were "clever," but the speech sounded to both as if she were, and

if she meant to be clever a little at their expense. Naturally, after that they felt slightly uncomfortablo, and said less than: before and the conversation lagged to such an extent that Octavia was not sorry when tea was annonnced.

And it so happened that tea was not th only thing that was announced. The adies had all risen from their seats with a white. centle rustle, and Lady Theobald was mov ug forward to marshal her procession into

the diving-room, when Dobson appeared at the door again "Mr. Barold, my lady," he said, "and

Mr. Burmistone." Everybody glanced first at the door, nd then at Lady Theobald. Mr. Francis Barold crossed the threshold, followed by the tall, square-shouldered builder of mills who was a strong, handsome man, and pore himself very well, not seeming to mind at all the numerous eyes fixed upon

him "I did not know," said Barold, "that we should find you had guests. Beg pardon I'm sure, and so does Burmistone, whom I had the pleasure of meeting at Broadoaks, and who was good enough to invite me to return with him.

Lady Theobald extended her hand to the gentleman specified.

"I am glad," she said, rigidly, " to see Mr. Burmistone."

Then she turned to Barold. "This very is fortunate," she announced We are just going to take tes, in which i

ope you will join us. Lucia—…." Mr. Francis Barold naturally turned, as her ladyship uttered her granddaughter's name in a tone of command. It may be supposed that his first intention in turning was to look at Lucia, but he had scarcely done so, when his attention was attracted by the figure nearest to her-the figure of a

young lady, who was playing with a little blue fan, and smiling at him brilliantly and unmistakably. The next moment he was standing at Octavia Bassett's side, looking rather pleased, and the blood of Slowbridge was congealing, as the significance of the

situation was realized. One instant of breathless-of awfulsuspense, and her ladyship recovered her-

self. "We will go in to tea," she said. "May I ask you, Mr. Burmistone to accompany Miss Pilcher?"

CHAPTER XI.

A SLIGHT INDISCRETION.

During the remainder of the evening, Miss Belinda was a prey to wretchness and despair. When she raised her eyes to her hostess, she met with a glance full of icy signifiance; when she looked across ea table, she saw Octavia seated next to Mr. Francis Barold, monopolizing his attention, and apparently in the very best

It only made matters possible spirits. vorse that Mr. Francis Barold seemed to

"You are very kind," Miss Belinda mur-mured gratefully. "I hope you are both well?" said Lady heobald, with majestic condescension,

Silk potticoate are now lined will This obviates the necessity of flannel. wearing more than one.

Cloth dresses are made with tight-fitting sleeves, as full sleeves of so thick a material could not be worn with autumn and winter jackets.

An idea for table decoration is to have wreath of flowers edge the table, so divided that they may be used as boutonnieres by the guests when they are seated.

The tan shoe may have a permanent inture after all. One of the results of the recent mancouvres of the British fleet has been the suggestion that the marines should wear tan or brown shoes henceforth in stead of black ones, and brown gloves instead of

A SUMPTUOUS COSTUME.

ne of fashion's per projects just now is to find novel ornamentations for dress waists. It was at a recent Newport luncheon, says Table Talk, that one lady wore costume of beige-tinted gloriosa silk, a ma terial of high lustre, that is finding rare favor at present, touched off with rolling collar and deep cuffs of tan-colored Suede kid. Odder still is the fancy for using bands of real silver for trimming. The metal is rolled out very thin, and is laid over a foundation of cloth, silk, etc. For

revers. collars and cuffs. as may be sur mised, this trimming is most effective, especially, as was recently instanced, when it is used on a charming dinner toilet of Sevres blue Japanese crepe-a fabric, by the way, that has a far heavier mesh than Chinese crepe, and is therefore the more

durable. NEAT FOOTWEAR.

A pair of bathing sandals recently made A pair of baining sandais recently made for Lady Colin Campbell have uppers of navy blue canvas, goffered and eyeletted. The lacing runs from the instep to tolera-bly high in the leg, but nowhere do the sides meet when the sandal is worn. No covering at all is furnished for the toes, but

the sole comes well to the front. Two cops of gut are inserted in the sole, one for the big toe and one for the small one. The uppers are edged with red, and in color and lesign match Lady Colin Campbell's bath ing dress.

Overheard in a New England Village. Lavina-There can be no mistake, then? You are quite sr.re Sylvia's young man plays in the band?

Maria-Ind eed Iam! Didn't she herself tell me he was a drummer from Boston ?-Detroit Free I 'ress.

A 1 /ery Queer Material. Mr. Snag gs-Well, I never expected

they would make steamship tickets of cellu-

Mrs. Snay (gs-Oh, they are not! Mr. Snay (gs-Well, you book for Ger-many and see if they don't sell you Lloyd tickets.

At the Teatable. " Mrs. B rowne, will you please pass me the chestnu ts?"

"The wt at, Mr. Slowpay?" "Ishoul d have said the doughnuts : but

we've had them so frequently of late my error was natural." Mr. Mac donald, the late manager of the

London Th nes, is likely to proceed to Aus-

Met Her Father's Fate.

The remains of Miss Sadie Kelly, who was killed in the recent accident at Chicago,

which must result in good.

by a freight train running into a passenger car, were brought here on Friday for burial. They were accompanied by a couple of gentlemen from Chicago. A beautiful wreath of white roses, representing "Gates Ajar,' and a white dove, which was placed on the coffin by Chicago friends, were greatly admired. She was buried out in Johnston

Cemetery, Euphemia, near her former home. The young lady had a most painful experiences during the past year. Last spring she was called from Chicago to identify the remains of her father, who was killed at the Hamilton Junction accident. A couple of days previous to her own sad

death an intimate lady friend of hers was accidentally killed, and her remains brought to the same house where Miss Kelly resided, and now she lies in the grave the

victim of a shocking accident, caused, it is said, by the incapacity through drink of the engineer of the freight train. Miss Kelly was only 18 years of age, and was exceptionally clever. The wreath which accompanied the remains was presented by clever. The wreath which her fellow employees at the Rock Island depot.—Bothwell Times.

Is This Logic ?

A Rhode Island gentleman who helped repeal the prohibitory law by voting "approved," recently urged a W. C. T. U. ady to sign a remonstrance against ssloon being placed near her home. He was eilenced by this clear headed response : "No! the State has pronounced the traffic

egal and I have no right to interfere. the saloon is to be opened at all, it is much better to have it here on a respectable street where the parents can guard their children, than to have it put among the poor and degraded, who have not the trength to resist its allurements."

> Be Careful What You Est. "There is one error in diet," said the doctor, "which, if pursued for a not very long time, is certain to result in death."

"What is that, doctor?" asked the patient, anxiously. "Not eating anything," said the doctor,

grimly, and shaking the patient's feeble hand feebilly he tottered to the door.-Bur dette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Slighted the Pie. Matron-I suppose you find your hus-

and as selfish as most men. Bride-No, indeed. I often heard that a an gobbled up all the nice things on the table, but I must say that my husband leaves nearly all the pies I make for me to eat myself. He's dreadfully kind to me."

Nearly 2,000 English churches have adopted the use of unfermented wine at

communion. A young man named Charles Edward Fatch, aged 21, who committed suicide at Leeds, left behind him an extraordinary letter addressed to a young woman named Morley, in which he said : "I am going to commit suicide on Friday morning, as I want to be buried on bank holiday, Mon day, so that I shall disappoint my cousin

Annie, who is to be married on that day so there will be a funeral instead of a wed London Tt ncs, is likely to proceed to Aus-tralia to take the management of one of the I will meet you in heaven." The jury Sydney dai ly papers. Those Parnell letters found that the deceased committed suicide were tickin in things. whilst of unsound mind .- London Standard.

ore they were really heir s sufficient to raise serious doubts whether the death punishment of murderers by electrical shocks is sufficient.

Divorces in France.

The divorce law passed in France in 1884 seems to be operating with terrible effect. In 1884 there were 3,657 divorces ; in 1885, 4,123; in 1886, 4,007; in 1887, 5,797. But, the most assounding statement made is that in the department of the Seine-i. e., Paris and its neighborhood -there are no fewer than 62.7 divorces to every thousand marriages, or that considerably more than one in twenty marriages (say one in six-teon) ends in a divorce. On the other teen) ends in a divorce. On the other hand, in the Finistere and Cotes du Nord not much more than one in a thousand marriages ends in a divorce-a curious testimony this to the different morale of Parisian and Provincial life in France. The Spectator.

Danish Drunkards,

Another method has been adopted by the Danish police with a view to putting an end to drunkenness. Every time a man is found in a state of intoxication in the streets or in a public place, he is, at the instance of the police, put in a carriage and taken home. In case a man is not able to give information as to his residence he is kept at the police station until sober. Then the publican who is convicted of supplying such a man with his last glass of drink is charged with the expenses of transport which are sometimes very considerable.

He Was Thankful,

Mrs. Homespun-I'll tell you where you can find a job sawing five cords of wood poor man.

Tramp (eagerly)—Where, mum ? "Just around the corner of the next

street." Thank ye, mum; much obliged. I might have run right into it if it hadn't been for you.'

A Choice of Veins.

Papa—Which of your suitors do you think you will accept, Maria, Jones or Smith?

Maria-Which would you favor, papa "Well, Smith has a fine vein of humor." "But Jones has a fine vein of anthracite coal upon his farm, papa. I think I'll take

Sensible girl !

Not to be Fooled.

Mr. Limpley (whose wife has put in her annual application for a sealskin) - I am old that sealskin sacques will not be stylish this winter.

Mrs. Limpley (sagaciously)-Well, dear, I never did care much for style anyway.

An old tradesman in Scotland used to keep his accounts in a singular manner. He hung up two boots, one on each side of the chimney, and in one he put all the money he received, and in the other all the receipts and vouchers for the money he paid. At the end of the year, or whenever he wanted to make up his accounts, he emptied the boots, and by counting their several and respective contents he was

enabled with a little trouble to make a balance, which was doubtless as satisfac tory to himself as if it had been done by "double entry."-Irish Leather Trades Journal.

of velvet ribbon across the waist line, each week. astened by a buckle. The large coat al eave have a pointed puff of the velvet at the top and of the silk at the wrists, with two velve straps and buckles besides. The skirt is straight and full in the back, with loosely

pleated side breadths and the front breadth can I get a drink here? draped in pleats on the hips; there are fiv or six rows of velvet ribbon placed besid the well. these pleats, each row ending in a point and holding a buckle. The design is prettily Madame, you misunderstood me carried out in brown or in green cloth, with eoru or gray armure for the vest and s velvet yoke and straps the color of the wish to wash my hands : I want a drink. cloth edged with gilt or silver cord; the ockles match the metal of the cord. of the long cloaks described above or else a you smoking. Little boy—I ain't smoking it. I'm just

short directoire cape will add sufficien warmth. A small bonnet or toque made of the cloth of the dress with a velvet bow some pheasants' feathers, or a blackbird or the left side and narrow velvet ribbon

strings, should complete the toilette .-Harper's Bazar. Winsomeness in Women,

Do you recollect what your feelings wer immediately after you had spoken the first unkind word to your husband? Did you not feel ashamed and grieved, and yet too proud to admit it? That was, is, and even will bo, your evil genius! It is the temper which labors incessantly to destroy peace, which cheats you with an evil delu sion that your busband deserved your anger, when he really required your love.

for himself should be tolerant toward those If your husband is hasty, your example of who disagree with him. patience will chide as well as teach him Your violence may alienate his heart, and States a few years ago apparently im-pressed him pleasantly, since he has sent your neglect impel him to desperation Your soothing will redeem him-your softhis son to that country to complete his ness subdue him, and the good-natured education. The young man will take a scientific course at Lehigh University, and twinkle of those eyes, now filling with tears, will make him all your own.—Catho

lic Standard. The Next Bride.

A novel wedding fancy was recently inaugurated by a fashionable bride in New tute of Troy, New York. yard, Westminster, England. A sparrow was picking up the corn which had fallen York. She carried an unusually large bouquet, and just before leaving for the from the horses' nosebags, when a mouse honeymoon she untied her flowers, which appeared and proceeded to dispute with the sparrow his right to the dainty morsels. A fight ensued, which lasted for some proved to be eight separate posies, fastened with different colored ribbons. Each of these was presented to a bridesmaid, and one of the bouquets concealed a wedding minutes, and then the sparrow beat a re-treat. The sparrow had evidently been ring, which would indicate the next bride injured in the tussle, and for a time was This idea resembles the custom of putting a ring, thimble and money in the Christman and a cabman finished the incident by kill pudding, marking the finder's lot, respecing the mouse with a whip .-- Exchange. tively, of matrimony, spinsterhood or wealth.—Fort Worth Gazette.

Corsets With Very Long Waists,

The corsets shown indicate a tendency oward abnormally long waists. Two o these are accurately drawn in the illustra tion, and at the time of my sketch they were being critically viewed by two girls whom generous nature had so shaped as to preclude them from ever wearing thos same configurating articles. It will b easy enough for attenuated women to emove the artificial layers from their hips, and practically extend their waists o their knees if they choose, but liberally rounded creatures will have to be content

with their luxuriousness, and give up the idea of making themselves long-waisted, no matter what fashion may make them long to do .- New York letter in Cincinnati Inquirer.

Mrs. Carnot.

Speaking of the wife of the President of France a correspondent says : "Mme. Carnot is of medium height, olive complexion, Roman features. Her carriage has cossibly a suggestion of self-consciousness which may be wholly due to her intensity