CHAPTER VI.

Worthy M. Blandureau was expecting his future son-in-law. Hector had given three months' warning, which had been employed in making preparations for his reception. M. Blandureau had clothed his servants in brand new liveries from head to foot, and changed all the drawing-room furniture from floor to ceiling. When everything was ready he grew extremely impatient, and anxiously counted up the days that must yet elapse before his daughter's future husband arrived. Madame Blandureau on her side was also no little disturbed, giving herself up to a curious sensation of mingled nervousness and curiosity. The only persons in the house who seemed quite indifferent to the coming visit was Mademoiselle Aurelie, who displayed all the calmness that befits a former pupil of the aristocratic Convent of the Sacred Heart, where young ladies are galvanized, as it were, into a state of prop-

er frigidity. Every one knows the Blandureau fafain to pick a quarrel with his wife, and the stream ran dry. the more so as he is afraid of his daugh- | When Hector presented himself at | scarcely less inevitable "Baedecker," ter, imperious Mademoiselle Aurelie, Ville d'Avray on the morrow of his and beside them lay "The Traveler's Ilwho absolutely overwhelms him with departure from La Fresnaie, M. Blan- lustrated Guide to Paris," "How to her superiority, so that he, poor man, dureau only waited to learn his name, although ashamed of his weakness is before declaring that he would have re- to the Paris Museums," and the 'Vade reduced to exercise his authority over cognized him among a thousand. his better half. Madame Blandureau point of fact this was hard to believe is, as it were, a target for both her for he had not once seen his future husband and daughter. She dreads son-in-law since the latter was ten and venerates the former-the skilful years old. However, he pressed him to man who has made his fortune-and his heart, called him his boy, and exshe admires and fears Aurelie for her citedly summoned the whole household sarcastic wit and haughty mien. Para- to the spot. Madame Blandureau dexical, as it may seem, the poor wom- speedily arrived, but Mademoiselle Auran is delighted to be rich, and yet her elie could not at first be found. Evfortune seriously interferes with her entually it transpired that, on hearing happiness. She has three dozen dresses of her intended's arrival she had rein her wardrobe, but she is ill at ease | tired to her room with the view of makin all of them. She would greatly pre- ing a hasty toilet; and as to her mind fer to dress in simple style, whereas the occasion merely warranted a slight her husband insists upon her wearing change of attire. she was able to put the most gorgeous toilets. She would in an appearance not quite two hours very much like to go out walking, but later. She approached with a majestic M. Blandureau invariably compels her air. amid a prolonged rustle of silk, to drive out in the carriage, with the her train effectively sweeping the carpfootman and coachman arrayed in et as she walked along. She fairly gaudy liveries. Finally, she is so in- looked like a statue of dignity just detimidated by the impertinent air and scended from its pedestal. the superb garments of her own serv- "Ah! here you are!" joyfully exthem an order.

ent. She is the true mistress of the |ternally added: "Come, kiss each other, Her will is law. And this, be my children." it noted is but one instance out of But the children did not embraceclasses are habitually their children's retreated a few steps back and made slaves. You may divine Mademoiselle a most elaborate curtsey, while Hect-Blandureau's character on looking at or fairly bowed to the ground. The her. Haughty and capricious, she is young lady had just decided in her own only sensible to the idiotic satisfac- mind that her intended husband did tions of vanity. She is not merely dig- not at all suit her, and that she would nified, but positively stern. Her black have nothing to do with him, while eyes are as cold and as piercing as Hector despite his gallant smile, insteel and the only tears she has ever wardly mused: shed have been tears of anger. As for | "Dear me, I can't say I like this her curt, harsh voice, it is yet more big. arrogant-looking girl. Even if I imperious than her glance. Perhaps had not previously decided to break she loves her parents, and at all events, off the match, I should certainly do so although she treats her mother like a now." said could only have one hope in life himself on the circumstance. -that of being chosen by some ruined "If I cannot manage to displease the to speak intelligently to his betroth- means a narrow-minded and obtuse escutcheon. Aurelie was exasperated be able to sicken the daughter and that by her school-fellows' raillery, and by will amount to the same thing." way of retaliation she made a most absurd display of toilets and jewelry. whereupon she was overwhelmed with epigrams and mock compliments. To demoiselle Blandureau confounded sim- him in a mocking manner. The shopcomplete her mortification she was nicknamed "Blanduretee," and one Saturday afternoon, when, in accordance with her orders, her father sent a regular gala carriage to convey her home. her enemies composed a derisive ditty to the popular tune of "Cadet Roussel." This song proved too much for Mademoiselle Aurelie's nerves, and the first time she heard it sung, she almost went into hysterics. As a matter of course, she immediately wrote and complained to her father, and requested or rather ordered him to remove her from the convent. Her injunction was naturally obeyed, and, to complete her education she had masters at home. If Mademoiselle Aurelie ever thought of marriage, it was surely with the view of ridding herself of her hateful surname. It is true that Hector was not a nobleman but his patronymic had a sonorous ring; anl. besides, she in tended to persuade him to assume the He had he suddenly declared, a most aristocratic prefix "de," and perhaps erwa in purchase . title, which some linto execution as soon as he was mar-

time. He called it his bonbonnierre, respondence. ornment. It boasted towers and battle- expenses at all." of bastard Gothic, and a few paces off aborate plans. sundry Doric columns unexpectedly mily. Paterfamilias is a stout little counts numerous architects who have him. Moreover, Hector declared that man, with short legs and short arms. made their fortune by covering its en- he had an appointment in Paris early sale at Pretoria, which represents his His features are not deficient in intel- virons with similar fantastic horrors. the next morning, and could not conligence, and his sly, bright eyes alone To flatter the ex-commission merchant, veniently remain at Ville d'Avray. So suffice to explain how it happens that the neighbors called his country seat he took his leave, and was escorted by he has managed to retire from business "Blandureau's Folly," and it was not M. Blandureau as far as the garden with an enormous fortune. If he could undeserving of the name. Stone and gate. only forget that fortune of his, he brick work were mingled in its conwould be the best fellow in the world. struction and it was, moreover, adorn-At times he does just manage to for- ed outside with hideous fresco paintget it for a few moments and then he's lings, colored tiles, and marble incrusall affability, listening to you with a tations. At a little distance off it pleasant smile and answering in a might indeed have been taken for a simple kindly manner. But then all Chinese pagoda, and one was surpris- have been dismayed by such an inausof a sudden his millions return to his ed not to see a few citizens of the Cel- picious reply, but Hector was positively is such a picturesque feature in his mind, and his politeness vanishes at the estial empire loitering in its neighborsame moment. He becomes disagree- | hood. A park of some little extent able and arrogant; he speaks in a pom- surrounded it, and M. Blandureau had my business here and now I must tackpous voice, refuses to be contradicted, originally wished to root up the old le the Englishman." and generally assumes the obnoxious trees, and plant a variety of exotic air of a conceited parvenu. M. Blan- shrubs, but as this was opposed by dureau greatly suffers from spleen. Mademoiselle Aurelie, he had to fall He wished to realize a great fortune, back on what was more especially calland he has affected his purpose; but ed the garden, which he endeavored to now with no further object in life, he transform into a miniature Bois de morning he presented himself at the is at a loss what to do with himself. Boulogne with a quantity of artificial Hotel des Etrengers in the Rue de Ri-He inwardly curses the vain impulse rock works, a grotto, two bridges, a voli, and asked to see Sir James Wellethat led him to retire from business, pond, a river, and a cascade. An old sley, whereupon a servant escorted and on commercial settling days he be- horse was employed to draw the wat- him to the fourth floor and ushered comes especially nervous, bitterly be- er for the river from a well, and as a him into a little sitting-room. A large wailing that he has nothing either to natural consequence, whenever the plan of Paris lay open on the table. receive or pay away. Time hangs so quadruped rested or took his meals, and a variety of guide books bestrewheavily on his hands that he is often | the cascade invariably ceased to trickle | ed the mantelpiece. There was the in-

ants, that she scarcely dares to give claimed M. Blandureau, as soon as he perceived her, and taking hold of her Mademoiselle Aurelie is very differ- hand and placing it in Hector's, he pa-

servant-maid, she is glad that her fa- | He had come direct to Ville d'Avray. ther has amassed a large fortune. The realizing that he must in common polonly thing she cannot forgive him is iteness keep his appointment with M. laborious conversation—laborious on have wholly failed to understand this his name-that hateful, common, rid- Blandureau but on the other hand anxiculous name of Blandureau! That, ious to find some means of compell- French and Hector's ignorance of Eng- sort of man, kindly and a little oldname, indeed, has poisoned her life. ing his chosen father-in-law to initiate lish, the two young men were on the fashioned, a little slow perhaps, and Many and many a time did she regret a rupture. Unfortunately he looked best of terms together. Sir James in- stubborn after the Dutch type, never it during her sojourn at the aristocra- straightforward and simple-minded, formed his new friend that he was en- existed since Pretoria was founded. On tic Convent of the Sacred Heart, for and M. Blandureau delighted in people gaged to be married, and intended the contrary, the real Kruger is a Boer her companions, almost all of them of that character. But then there was starting shortly for Touraine where Machiavelli, astute and bigoted, obdaughters of the old nobility, were for some compensation in the fact that Ma- his bride's family expected him. If he stinate as a mule, and remarkably opinwith such a name as Blandureau, they different, and Hector congratulated

nobleman to assist him in regilding his father," he thought, "I shall certainly ed; whereupon Hector surmised that provincial of the illiterate type."

simple and unaffected as is the case where he really knew no one at all. The with all men of good breeding, but Ma- people he spoke to seemed to look at plicity with vulgarity. She consider- keepers robbed him. At the theatre he ed that fashionable etiquette requir- virtually understood nothing, and aled a man to speak and act in an empha- together, as he said with a sigh he was tic manner, and invariably preserve a solemn face. Having divined her character, after spending an hour or so in her company. Hector set to work some weeks in Paris, and would place to carry out his plan. At the dinner- himself at his disposal either to accomtable he was as jovial and as garrulous | pany him in sight seeing or to introduce as a commercial traveler. He pretended not to notice how often Mademoiselle Aurelie bit her lips with vexation. ut rattled on, talking of commercial affairs and speculations with a wonderful assumption of knowledge, although in point of fact he scarcely had a tare acquaintance with business matters. Still he spoke fluently if not quite correctly on such subjects as falls and rises in market prices, ships and argoes, freight and port dues, ballast and warehousing, buying and sell ing and many other things besides. orilliant idea which he intended to put

folkes declare to be easy enough, pro- very large profits indeed. This speech had made his fortune in his countingviding one has plenty of money to made Mademoiselle Aurelie turn paler house. than ever but there was worse in Although Hector's appointment with store for her, for at dessert Hector asthe Blandureau family was fixed for sumed a sentimental tone, spoke of the the dreary autumnal season. Aurelie future and revealed what he called "the and her parents were still sojourning dream of his life." He hoped, he said. at their country house at Ville d'Avr- to find peace and happiness in matri-This country house, by the way, mony. His wife would be his cashier, was the work of M. Blandureau's spare keep the books and attend to the cor-

and had spent three years and half a "Just think, mademoiselle," he addmillion of francs in the task of er- ed, "we shall have opportunities to unecting it. It was not unlike certain dertake some splendid speculations, and wedding-cakes, presenting a strange we are bound to make large profits, intermingling of every variety of ad- for we shall have hardly any office

ments with an Italian peristyle and og- Aurelie made no reply, but in her ival windows. One corner was a kind mind she vowed to thwart all these el-

Hector carried his game to far that presented themselves to view; while to at last he almost began to bore even complete the medley a couple of cenic- worthy M. Blandureau. Still, as it. al-capped turrets flanked a long ver- was getting late, the latter could not anda, such as begird the house of plant- in common decency avoid offering his ers in the Southern States. Roundabout future son-in-law a room for the night, residences of this description are to be but he did not insist on the point, for met with on all sides, and the capital his daughter was looking daggers at

"Well," said he, "when shall we fix the marriage?"

"Oh, there's no hurry," replied the retired commission merchant. "We'll talk it over another day .

An enamored suitor would naturally delighted.

"Ah! ah!" thought he, "I've settled | call

CHAPTER VII.

At nine o'clock on the following evitable "Murray" flanked by the Visit Paris in Three Days," "The Guide Mecum of the Parisian Promenades. Two or three pocket dictionaries and various conversational manuals completed the motley pile of books. Hector had just time to glance at them and look round the apartment when an inner door opened and Sir James Wellesley appeared.

The young baronet was an English man from head to foot. He looked some thirty years of age. His hair was not particularly fair, but his beard was of the approved fiery tinge. He had a clear ruddy complexion and a pair of expressionless pale blue eyes. He was tall, and his gait was as stiff as could be desired. Altogether, his nationality was stamped upon him, and he would have been recognized as a son of perfidious Albion in any attire or under any circumstances. Sir James scarcely spoke any French at all, and he was turning his tongue in his mouth trying to find some word or other when Hector opportunely raised

"Have I the honor of speaking to Sir James Wellesley?" he asked.

"Then allow me to hand you this let- him by their arguments, for he is too many, for vain folks of the middle to tell the truth, Mademoiselle Aurelie ter." resumed Hector, drawing from dense, ignorant, and impenetrable. This to any but the densest observer that his pocket the missive which the old is the man our new High Commis- he is acting-or walking-a part; that priest had entrusted to his care.

ging Hector to excuse him tore the en- the possibilities of restoring concord velope open. He read the abbe's com- in South Africa. I feel a reluctance reach and leave the ground, of the munication at a glance for the priest to say it, but his labor will be in vain. had taken the precaution of writing This is the man to whom the accomphim in English. The letter no doubt lished and lovable British agent at spoke very favorably of Hector, for the Pretoria has been sent with a view to mastered its contents. Divesting him- raid, and smooth the way to a kindly self of his previous frigidity, he became and humane consideration of his counpolite and even cordial, inviting his trymen's grievances, but he cannot visitor to sit down a thing he never | make any impression on an unimpressdid with people who were not properly lible nature like Kruger's. introduced to him. After an hour's "It is evident that English people account of Sir James' ignorance of man, and that their ideal of a 'goodish remained momentarily in Paris, it was | ionated, vain and puffed up with the with the view of perfecting himself in power conferred on him, vindictive, the French language so as to be able covetous and always a Boer, which such a result would take no little time to attain. Sir James next mentioned Hector's manners, be it noted, were how lonely he found himself in Paris.

"very disappointed indeed." But his face brightened when Hector answered that he intended remaining him to families with whom he was acquainted. Sir James was indeed, so touched that he swore eternal friendship on the spot while Hector mentally remarked:

"Ay, we will be friends and no mistake. As you are so candid my fine 'ellow, my task will be all the easier. and you may be sure I won't lose right of you till I have destroyed all chances of your ever marrying Mademoiselle d'Amblecav."

Then to cement this impromptu riendship without loss of time he of fered to introduce Sir James that evening to worthy M. Blandureau, taking little dear?

hides on Mexican markets, create at all only a retired trader. For he had strong demand for them, lay down the heard that Tory baronets were very law to the French tanners, keep up susceptible and feared that Sir James the price in France, and thus realize might decline to mix with a man who

To Be Continued

PAUL KRUGER.

Henry Stantey Pays His Respects to the Transvaal President.

Henry-M. Stanley, in his book, 'Through South Africa," just published, has this to say of Paul Kruger, President of the Transvaul Republic: "There is abundance of life and vitality in the President, but he is so choleric that he is unable to brook any opposition. Any expression suggesting him to be mistaken in his views or policy rouses his temper, the thundrous gurgle is emitted, and the right arm swings powerfully about, while the eyes become considerably buried under the upper eyelids. I suppose, thought myself I could not last long from the photograph of him now on eyes looking upward, he fancies this to be the impressive gaze. He receives distress, all warned me that my life a stranger with the air of a pedagogue about to impress his new pupil, and methodically starts to inculcate the principles of true statesmanship; but them. My strength waned, my nerves he soon heats himself with the dissertation, and breaks out into the strong, tate violently. It is utterly impossible masterful style which his friends say to fully describe my condition. One character, and which his critics

THE 'HUMBUG POSE.

If by the latter is meant the repetition of stale platitudes, and the reiteration | Then I procured another box and is of promises which will never be carried out, I fear I must agree with the critics. .

"That so many people should have united in singing this man's praises fers from weakness of the heart. I decan only be accounted for by the fact that they must have had some interest, political or pecuniary, to serve, otherwise how is it that his 'greatness' solely consists in my mind of what he has derived from the cowardice and weaknesses of others? 'Many a mickle makes a muckle,' and hundreds of little advantages obtained over petitioners of all kinds, and by the follies and mistakes of others, constitute in the mind of the curious multitude what they have been pleased to term 'greatness.' In appearance he is only a sullen, brutal looking concierge, dressed in old-fashioned, ill-made black clothes. He appears to know absolutely nothing outside of burgherdom; he has neither manners nor taste; his only literature seems to be limited to the Bible and a few treaties and documents about the Republic; he has no intrinsic excellence of character that should appeal to the admiration of the public,

but what he does know he knows well. still we know that forgeries sufficient "He knows the simplicity of his rude and bearded brethren of the veld; he can play upon their fears and their creed with perfect effcet, and it is in also certain that, granted a certain the nature of his ill-conditioned per- "knack" and peculiar talent, a most sonality to say 'no.' All the rest has fallen to him because he is so stubborn. so unyielding, and others so vacillating, and

SO PITIFULLY WEAK.

"This is the man whom the Johannesburgers hope to weary with their other category. No one can imitate "Yes, replied the baronet, in a curt prayers and petitions, but they never will as it. Nor will they convince sioner hopes to soften with his cul-Sir James took the letter and beg- tured letters and amiable allusions to haronet's manner quite changed as he obliterate the memory of Jameson's

THE ENERGETIC CZAR.

The Czar of Russia is a very ener getic monarch, for he goes out every morning directly it gets light, and runs | find a prisoner's boot mark tallies with a verst-about three-fifth of an English mile-in order to keep himself in good form. He carries his watch in his hand all the time, in order to see that there is no falling off in the mat- weight he puts on the different parts ter of speed day after day. Like his of the foot where the impress would Danish relatives, the Czar is a very be greater, and so on. keen cyclist, and he might almost make his living as a trick rider if the Nihi lists by any chance drove bim out of his empire. He is fond of shooting hile on the whelen can ring down .. bird when going at a good speed.

NEW BURGLAR ALARM.

Wife suddenly awakening-Hark! Horrors! What's the matter? Fido is 'way down stairs, yelping as if he were hurt. What's happened to the

cool care howe er, not to mention that | Husband-I threw him at a burglar, cut your bair.

HUANI DISUASE.

A TROUBLE NO LONGER REGARDED AS INCURABLE. An Orangeville Lady Who Had Suffered

Severely Speaks of Her Illness and Tells How she Found a Cure, From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

A remarkable case recently came under the notice of our reperter, and for the benefit it may be to some of our readers, we are going to tell them about it. In the south ward of this town lives Mrs. John Hubbard, alady much esteemed by those who know her. Mrs. Hubbard has been a great sufferer from heart trouble, and ultim. ately became so bad that it would not have surprised her friends to have heard of her death. But a change has come and she is once more rejoicing in good health. When our reporter call. ed upon Mrs. Hubbard and made his mission known she said she would be delighted to tell him of her "miracu. lous cure" as she styled it. "Of course no one thought I would get better. I for at times it seemed as if, my hear was going to burst. Oh, the dreadful sensations, the awful pains and weak. ness together with a peculiar feeling of was in danger. I consulted a doctor but he could do absolutely nothing for me. My friends saw me gradually sinking and many an hour's anxiety I caused were shattered; I could not walk for every step caused my heart to palpi. day a friend brought me abox of be Williams' Pink Pills, and told me to use them, but I said there was no usethey could do no good. To this my benefactor replied, that if they did not they at least could do no harm so to please her I took the box of pilk gan to feel that they were doing me good. I took in all eight boxes and now I feel strong and hearty, each day doing my housework without fatigue or weariness. For anyone who suflieve there is no remedy so sure or that will bring such speedy results a Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Had I only used these wonderful pills at first I would have been spared months of intense suffering. Mrs. Hubbard but re-echoes the experience of scores of sufferers, and what she says should bring hope to many who imagine there is no relief for them in this world.

CHARACTER IN GAIT.

Individuality is Very Pronounced in a

Man's Mode of Walking. Experts say that handwriting never varies in its essence-that is, that its true characteristics are always preserved, even when one attempts to imitate the writing of another. But ly clever to bewilder handwriting experts have been perpetrated, and it is characteristic signature can be so imitated as to defy anything more than grave suspicion of the committal of a forgery.

Walking, however, comes under ananother's walk for more than two or three steps without making it obvious he is thinking constantly of the length of his stride, of the way the foot should speed and of the swing of the body. So very characteristic is walking that even the most unobservant requires only to hear three or four footfalls in a passage, etc., without seeing the walker, to be absolutely assured of his individuality, if, of course, the walker

is familiar to the listener. And how does character show itself in walking? We should be inclined to say, "In every way." For example, could one imagine a busy, alert criminal lawyer lolling along with a long, heavy, laborious stride, or could one imagine a lethargic, unambitious routine life living farm laborers pass along a street with a springy, alert,

active and nervous tread? The cautious, suspicious man could not possibly walk in the same manner as the hail fellow well met, open handed sportsman, neither could the walk of the dignified High Church clergy man resemble that of the bustling, all there grocer bent on making himself a midionaire.

The cowardly cannot walk as do the fearless, the restless of as the phlegmatic. And for this reason it seems to me that the police have often something stronger to go on when they the impress of the foot of the known criminal, for if placed under observation when at exercise he will demontion when at exercise he iwll demonstrate to those watching him the

A WEIGH OUT OF IT.

Mrs. Flynn-Wot'll I do? weighin' machine goes only up to two hundred, and I weigh nearly three? Mr. Flynn-Git on twice, Biddy, an add up the totals.

SHE WAS WILLING.

We've got to economize, said Mr.Gargoyle to his wife. Very well, replied the good woman, cheerfully. You shave yourself and I'm

THE DAIRY We must all recogn he cow is the founda he is the machine airyman does his wol which he produces the takes the raw ma corn, oats, bran, et them into the finish course she is more chine as she reprodu well as sustains her

from these functions, fined to her power milk. This being the man in selecting a in the selection of s most efficient in power. The manuf ing machinery for h that best adapted t work. Economy the qualities desired which will produce work with the least energy. The farme, as trely a manufac making cloth, tools farm is his factory machinery by which material of his farm or cheese. The say erning the selection the factory, should, tion of his cows. economical production that will produce -the cow that will and best milk at t other words, the co ed to the producti special purpose cow of a double purpose before the demands methods of farming has earnest adheren admit that the speci produce more and the special dairy co ter at a less cost th pose cow, the clain is greater profits f two. We suppose this idea would ac the old-fashioned and mower for gra reaper with the ral Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved not be as efficient more lives than we will ever know of. improved self-binde as economical in the er as the ball-bear ent date: neverth could be used for h un-to-date farmer

idea of such a ma yet the same man tion that the doubl most profitable. because in the one of the special ma parent, while in th not taken the troul investigation, the over another. dairyman of the be driven to a mi ledge of his cows pelled to exercise judgment in select produce butter at profit. Loose an ods in all departme be supplanted by plication of the r and methods. Da

tion. The dairy must of necessity, facture his butter PLANTING AN

GRAP

Plant vines eigh way. Run rows ! holes 18 inches s 15 inches deep. If to eight pounds bottom of each hol good top soil and as possible. One cuttings are best, old will do. The done as much a hands. Place the ural position, ar closely with good mellow. At plan back to two buds i top of the origina growth will start ground. When th

ed, rub off all

looking ones, thi

vine, which shoul

it lengthens, to at the time of pla It is best to tr work is pressing till summer or f trellis is recomme the posts are set tops off square f the ground. A c feet long is laid o and securely nail the direction of 12 galvanized v these cross piece the post, and the the ends of the cr growth of the v center wire pinc

now begins, and all three of the bearing canes or Very little sun with the knife. with thumb and the bearing shoo or caree leaves b of fruit, and mos

are removed.