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ul lifes is accepted both countries." ad Costly Ones. cost between long ar away, and short ens near manufac truct price for the ose and the estimmultic cable. The minuses to legiand. a Scotland, is 100 te lies through shalas. The contract oners, \$134 or £27 e estimate for the miles with one long alles-is £2,000,000, \$1,220, per mile. enance cost of this we of operating ex-350,000 annually. ng stretch of 3,561 sats per mile nearly as the 900 mile two stretches. These les, one, the cheapse world; the other, 2.-Harrington Emeering Magazine for

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a laborer, residing was run over by he Canada Atlantic wa East and killed.

PLOT VS. PRINCIPLE.

that possible? Ah! it is just what would suit it best," here- led her to a seat. turned, touching caressingly the "Thar' "ca, Robert," she said, pure, white lily that rested on her brightly; then turning again to her hair. I guess I shall have to open escort, she asked: the ball with you."

Ruby said, demurely, though a flush gles? I want to ask him to dance of scarlet stained her cheek at the with me." confession. "Already! To whom?"

"Oh, I had to promise a young set with him, if he would grace about him with the most intense enour party with his presence: and then, Robert, you forget that Mrs. Ruggles is our guest, and you must, at least, show her the courtesy of him, and we cannot blame him if he asking her." . "Do you suppose she knows how?" Mr. Gordon asked, with a twinkle of

fun in his eyes. "It will be very easy to ascer- unfurled her dainty white-satin fan, tain. I am going to dance with Mr. Ruggles, by and by. I want you to ask the orchestra to play with a complacent smile, toward the an old-fashioned contra-dance some time during the evening, and I picture of quiet enjoyment. will lead off with him. I know he will enjoy it."

"Of course, I will do anything you wish," Mr. Gordon returned; 'and," he added, with a grave tenderness in his tone, "you ought to have a long, long life of happiness, Ruby asked. my Ruby, for you are always doing something for the pleasure of other

He bent to kiss her softly on the lips again, and then went to attend to some duty. Walter came early, as he had

of that first quadrille, and Ruby | ing are too much for me." greeted him with a smile and flush of welcome. She passed him her tablets after a

moment, and he wrote his name against the first quadrille. "May I beg another?" he asked, bending an eager look upon her. "Yes, indeed; if you like," she answered, cordially, and he chose one

for later on in the evening. She soon moved away to speak with other guests, but his eyes followed her wherever she went; the gleam of that pure lily, the sheer of that silken dress, made his heart thrill with her every movement. "I love her. I love her; but will

the time ever come when I shall dare say it to her and try to win her?" he murmured to himself. Edmund Carpenter also presented himself at a seasonable nour, and, when the signal was given to repair to the room for dancing, he approached Ruby, and drawing her hand through his arm, with the most complacent assurance remarked: "Miss Ruby, you and I must open this ball together."

"I beg your pardon," she returned, drawing back, and somewhat annoyed at his manner of appropriating her; "but I am already engaged for the first quadrille." "Indeed! that is a disappointment,"

he said, biting his lip with vexation, both at the intelligence and her manner; "but will you kindly allow me to look at your tablets?"

She handed them to him, and could not fail to see the look of rage that shot into his eyes as he read Walter's name at the head of the ust, and again still farther on, beside one or

two others. "I am rather late, it seems," he renot intend to be so delinquent; perhaps you will give me number five."

Ruby glanced at it. "Oh, Mr. Carpenter," she objected, you know I do not often waltz; please take a quadrille." He frowned slightly, but wrote for a quadrille as she had requested, and

handed back her tablets, just as Walter came forward to claim his part-Edmund did not deign to notice him except by a savage glance, which made Walter's blood tingle with ir.dignation. But he was too happy to allow anything to trouble him long

in Ruby's presence, and, leading her to where a set of young people were forming, he gave himself up to the enjoyment of the hour. 'I want to thank you for making me promise to come early, Miss Gordon. fee, almost as if I had come into an enchanted palace." Walter said in a ow, earnest tone, while they were resting, during one of the changes;

'and," he added, "this will be one of the 'red-letter' evenings of my life." ed, looking up at him with radiant am so happy myself." "You are always happy, I thinkat least you always appear to be."

"Do I? Thank you. Yes, I believe ife is very bright to me most of the ime," she answered, smiling; then, as the call came to "turn partners," she held out both hands to him, looking so bewitching and lovable in her bright beauty, that he could not resist the impulse to clasp them in a warm, lingering pressure.

"May no shadow ever dim the light that I see upon your face to-night," he whispered more fondly than he was aware of, as he whirled her into

She shot a half-startled look at him,

not, as yet, dare to tell her the "old, don could do was considered as above Sweet story." But she could walt; it reproach, and it had been observed was happiness enough for the present | that she had shown him marked at-

to know it. him, even though he had sought no to secure Ruby for the supper hour, pledge from her, and she would keep herself for him even though it should | would ask to be her escort; but she be years before he could speak.

Edmund Carpenter, from his place in set near them, had scarcely taken couple since they came upon the floor. He had witnessed this little by-play; time, and a veritable tempest of jeal- tremely uncomfortable in his preousy raged within him, as he began to realize that the prize he coveted was likely to slip from his grasp-that one whom he hated had power to

Robert Gordon whispered in his sis a wise little head; it knew | ter's ear, shortly after Walter had

"Mr. Richardson, will you kindly

Walter was only too glad to do her bidding, and they soon found Mr. Ruggies standing in a corner, where he knight that I would dance the first was evidently watching the gay scene brought a flush to her cheek.

> His glance rested approvingly upon the young couple as they approached indulged in weaving a little romance in which they conspicuously figured. "Where is Mrs. Ruggles?" Ruby asked, as she stopped beside him, and

> to cool her flushed cheeks. "Over yonder," he replied, nodding spot where his wife sat, looking the "Do you not think she would like

to dance?" "I guess not. Your brother asked her for the first one, but mother thought she'd rather look ca." "Don't you fee! inclined to join us?"

"We'l, to tell the truth, the music does rather set my nerves a-tingling; but I should be all at sea if I tried to do anything at them new fangled dances. I used to step it out with the best of them to Monov-Musk, Fishers' Hornpipe, and the like, when promised; nothing would have in- I was younger, but these new ways duced him to forego the pleasure of bowing and scraping, and courtesy-

> "Oh, Mr. Ruggles, what a satire upon the dancing of the day!" cried Ruby, with a merry laugh. "But we are to have an old-fashioned contradance just before supper, and I am sure you will be able to manage that. Will you dance it, and lead off with me?" she concluded, in a most allurng manner.

"Bless your heart, Miss Ruby! I believe it would do my old legs good," he replied, with animation: then added, with a glance from Walter to her, "but I hope you ain't giving up any of your own pleasures for me.' "No, indeed, that will be a pleasure for me, so consider yourself engaged, if you please. And now," turning to Walter, "I want to introduce you to a charming friend of mine, for

I must keep you busy this evening." She led him away and presented him to Miss Florence Partridge, and her sister, Annie-two bright, pretty girls, whom he secured for following sets-and then, Ruby, having performed this duty, tripped away on other hospitable cares intent. CHAPTER XIX.

A Waltz and a Souvenir. The contra-dance, which had been added to the list for Mr. Ruggles' benefit, was at length announced, and Ruby led her friend, with a pretty air of triumph, to the head of the

Robert Gordon followed with Mrs. Ruggles; then came Walter with Miss Annie Partridge and so on down the

Ruby never forgot that dance, she could never forget how, the moment the band struck up the lively music, her companion became instantly fired with enthusiasm, threw his whole heart into the business before him, and surely did "step it out with the marked in a hard, cry tone. "I did best of them," while the fine work which he put into his dancing was simply marvellous.

Mrs. Ruggiest also seemed to wake up to the music and the dainty steps which she had been taught to take in her youth-very different from our modern dancing-were a matter of wonder and amusement to the beholders, and yet there was a certain grace about it that was almost fas-

Ruby actually seemed to tread on air. She went "down the centre" and 'back on the outside" with the lightness and grace of a fairy, her whole heart centered in the pleasures of the moment, and when at last she and her partner finished the figure and stood flushed and panting at the foot of the line, she bent toward him, saying, with a radiant face:

"Mr. Ruggles, I never enjoyed a ance more.' "Bless your heart, Miss Ruby, nor l either," returned the old gentleman, wiping the perspiration from his glowing face, "and I guess "And of mine, too." Ruby respond- the look of her" he added, as Mr. Gormother's having a good time, too, by don and his partner came flying down eyes; "everybody seems so happy, and the centre with an air of exhibaration and enjoyment that was contagious.

"I reckon I shall have to try it again," he went on, after watching the flying figures for a few moments; "I guess I can manage to get through one of them-'quad-rills,' you call 'em, though the old-fashioned name was 'cotillion.' Do you suppose there's anybody else here who'd be willing to dance with an old antedilavian like

"Oh, yes, I chink so," Ruby responded, looking about to see whom she would dare to ask.

But she did not find it difficult to get him a partner, for it had been whispered about that the stranger was the owner of a rich coal mine and then, as she caught the tender | and several oil wells, and there were gleam in his eyes, a wave of rich color | plenty here who were willing to wink for an instant flooded her neck, cheek at his eccentricities, and who really enjoyed the novelty of dancing with She knew that he loved her, but did him, while anything that Ruby Gor-

tention during the evening. though she had hoped that Walter saw that he was being pleasantly entertained by her friend, Florence, and so she bore Mr. Carpenter's sohis eyes from the handsome young ciety with what patience she could. He suddenly became unusually marked in his attentions-so much so, had been quick to read the signs of the in fact, that Ruby began to feel ex-

Every now and then he would drop some fond word which betrayed toward what all this was tending, and move her as he had never been able such language from him was very disagreeable.

"Ruby, do you know that you are very lovely to-night? That waxen illy in your hair is wonderfully be-She tossed her head, making those

shining petals quiver, as if suddenly endowed with life, and laughed light ly as she retorted: "Allow me to return the compliment. Mr. Carpenter, that bouton-

and it aroused her antagonism-

niere of evening primroses is a great addition to your costume. But I trust that the language of the flower is not an index to your character." "I shall have to thank you for en-

lightening me as to the name of the flowers, for I did not know it, while I am wholly ignorant regarding their sentiment. Pray, tell me what it is." "Perhaps it would be unwise for You can't, for I am engaged," take me to find our friend, Mr. Rug- enjoyment of the bouquet." me to do so; it might destroy your

"Nay, tell me," he persisted. "Their language is inconstancy." "Surely you cannot think them an index of my character," he said, with an accent of fond reproach that "I merely said I hoped such was not

the case," she answered, striving to speak indifferently. "What is the language of the lily?" Edmund asked, bestowing a covetous look upon the pure blossom. She flushed again at the question,

but said lightly : "I shall leave you to find that out thing else that had been said: for yourself." "It ought to be sweetness and purity, to fit your nature," he returned,

in a tender tone. Then he added, earnestly: "I want to ask a great favor of you if you will not consider me pre-"That will depend upon the nature | eyes.

it to me the next time I come?" | stones!"

"I am disappointed! Perhaps I went spinning over the marble floor ought to be, for presuming to ask so of the hall. much, but I am glad to see you so Three gentlemen sprang forward to would make me very happy-"

Ruby interrupted, at this critical mo- return it to het.

conservatory, but she excused her- Mrs. Ruggles, stood near, and two

"Are you engaged, Miss Gordon!" She glanced at her card hastily. "Number nineteen; that is next the last. No, I am not engaged, and I

will dance with you with pleasure, Mr. Richardson." "Thanks," he returned, with a flush of delight, and then stepped one side to wait until the music should

Ruby had forgotten, or had not noticed, that number nineteen was a

waltz. She did not often waltz, except with lady friends or with her brother. There was something offensive to her in the thought of being encircled in the arms of strangers, and so she almost always refused, and, as we know, she had already denied Edmund Carpenter earlier in the evening.

Suddenly the slow, sweet strains of a lovely waitz fell her ear. She started as sound reminded her of her promise to Walter, and colored as she thought what that promise would involve, She looked at her tablets to see if

there was not some mistake. just then Walter approached her. said, as he remarked the grave, perplexed look in her eyes.

She laughed.

man this evening." "I will release you if you desire," Walter returned, with ready courtesy, yet looking disappointed. She glanced up at him. She had dis-

covered that he was a delightful partner, and the eager look that she saw in his eyes, and the bewildering music, tempted her strongly. "No: I believe I should enjoy it," she said, with a smile, while her eyes

were full of "Shifting lights as diamonds are," and, laying her hand upon his shoulder, she floated away to the magic there were more than two people in

"She 'does not like to waltz very

disturber of his peace.

a sense of content at being thus to-On and on they went, without a break or a misstep, until the music suddenly ceased, when Walter drew his companion's hand within his arm, and looked down into her flushed face

with a rueful expression. "I am afraid I have done wrong to foe. keep you upon the floor so long," he said. "Are you very tired?" "No, I am not tired at all. I en-

joyed it immensely. You are a delightful waltzer, Mr. Richardson." spot where Edmund Carpenter stood at that instant, and he caught the words, and vowed in his heart that | ily seconded by both Mr. and Mrs. Gorhe would make Walter "sweat" for | don, this had not been bard to ac-

tered to the fioor. Edmund sprang forward to get it, and as he returned it to her, he remarked, with sarcastic emphasis: did not like to waltz; but doubtless it was a spirit of self-sacrifice which

tunities of another." The scowl that he bestowed upon very handsome way, too, it proved Walter as he said this betrayed to be.

gize to him for having waitzed ed to her. with Walter after refusing him, would not tolerate, and drawing

she said, coldly and briefly: "Thank you for the handkerchief. Mr. Carpenter," and then passed on, leaving him in no enviable frame of mind.

But he was destined to be subjected to even greater mortification and defeat before the evening was over. The last dance was ended; the

musicians had departed, and nearly all the guests as well. Just a few intimate friends of the family lingered over their goodaights, and among these were both Edmund Carpenter and Walter. The latter as yet had had no op-

portunity to make his adieus to Ruby, and the former was anxious to make an appointment for the opera with her. Ruby was in her gayest mood, and was jesting with her brother and two or three other gentlemen, who appeared to be vieing with each other in paying her compliments.

Mr. Allison, on elderly gentleman

who had always been very fond of her, remarked, playfully, in reply to some-"Yes, she has been queen of the evening, with her hily crown. I shall probably go home and have my dreams haunted, for the remainder of the night, by Lenten lilies, each one having hidden in its cup a bright, piquant face, with ruby lips and diamond

of the favor," Ruby replied, smiling, "Hear, hear!" cried Ruby, clapping yet wishing she were anywhere else, her hands softly in applause. "I had "Will you put away that liky in and supposed it possible to make such water when you take it off, and give an impression upon a man who is All-

"No, indeed, I will not," Ruby said, She swept him a profound courtesy with a decided little shake of her head. amid the laughter which followed "I am going to keep it as a souvenir | this retort, and in the act the slender of this evening, which has been such a stem of the lily in her hair snapped ing: in twain, and the beautiful flower

happy. Ruby, do you know what recover it, but Walter was the more agile, and captured it before the "To be more attentive to the calls others could reach it, and then stood

ment, holding out her hands to him as At last all were gone but himself and the order came to "Balance and turn | Edmund Carpenter, who was deterpartners;" then the figure was fin- mined to have the last word if possiished, and an end thus put to Mr. ble, though it was all he could do to Carpenter's soft speeches for that control his rage against Walter for lugering so long. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, with Mr. and

self, saying she must speak with her at east of the four were watching brother, and so she managed to elude with some curiosity and interest to see Ruby take leave of the young sweet, refined face of the girl who and wringing her hands in utter don waiting; return her

> authority, his patience completely of a poet; then a mist, a blur ob- have not only lost every dollar of at his tone, while Ruby turned and ed back a groan; then they both broke heavily in debt besides." regarded the man with a look of down entirely and clung to each other surprise. Walter, however, recov. for comfort. ered his composure instantly, and

approaching the young girl, he said, with a smile: "I have been waiting for an op. for the first time by themselves. portunity to restore your lily; though I am not sure but that-to the 'victor belong the spoils.'" "That's so," cried Mr. Ruggles, who had not been unobservant of Edmund's jealousy during the evening, and was now boiling inwardly

at his recent overbearing manner; "he won in the race, and he should have the trophy." Ruby glanced up with an answering smile at Walter, while a spirit of mischief and defiance suddenly took possession of her. She resolved that he should have the lily. just to punish the man who had

been so insolent to him. "The trophy is certainly not a very valuable one," she said, "'What's aught but 'tis valued,' Walter quoted lightly, but with a very earnest look in his eyes, not-

withstanding. "What nonsense, Walter. Can't you see that Miss Gordon is very afterward the whole family attended put out tentative but unmistakweary? Give ner the flower, the opera to hear the renowned Chris- able efforts to restore the crinnotice that this was to be a waltz, said Edmund Carpenter, coming for- holiday came to an end. and do not detain her longer," tine Nilsson, and thus the delightful oline, or some modification of it. said Edmund Carpenter, coming forward and speaking impatiently. He had sued for that lily earlier in

the evening, and Ruby had flatly refused to give it to him. it upon his rival in his very presence? He could scarcely contain himself at friends in Philadelphia. the thought.

"I will give Miss Gordon the flower if she desires it," Walter replied, coldly, yet still retaining it in his

Ruby's eyes were very bright as they met the eager look of the young man, but she said "Tis only a fading flower; but keep came again to pass his vacation; and it if you like.'

Thanks," Walter responded, with a luminous smile. Then holding out his hand, he bade her good-night, and himself to speak words that would turned away to make his adieus to the others, after which he went his way with a heart as light as air. "I thought the lily was to be re- sort of tacit understanding between tained as a souvenir," remarked Ed- them that eventually they would bemund Carpenter, in a low tone, as took leave of Ruby.

flower worth so much controversy, Mr. Carpenter," she said, coldly; then her friends and acquaintances. added, "I trust you have had a pleas-

ant evening. Good-night." She gave him a formal little bow, then turning she walked to her brother's side, determined to cut short the disagreeable interview, and beginning to heartily despise the man. The baffled lover departed without ness, and then made her shriek and having even mentioned the opera, and vowing vengenace upon his successful

A Financial Wreck. Ruby persuaged Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles to remain until after Christmas, as they were to have no other guests, and as her invitation had been heart-

meal had been disposed of, the family adjourned to the library to inspect

them all, but each one had remember-

ed all the others in some way, and a

She had intended to apolo perched upon the top of the pile allot- earnestness.

"What mysterious charm lies conbut this spirit of vindictiveness she a roguish glance at Farmer Ruggles, her close to his breast. for she had recognized his handwrither slight figure naughtily erect, ing on the outside, She removed the rubber band that to find a layer of pink cotton within. fear. Lifting this, her eyes were almost dazzled by the rays of light that were

emitted from three large, beautiful diamonds of the purest water. She cried out with delight. "Oh, Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles! they are like perfect drops of dew, and they are the first diamonds that I have ever had presented to me. I have my

mother's, to be sure, but no one ever gave me a diamond before.' The farmer and his wife greatly enjoyed her pleasure. They had bought the gems unset, because they did not pressing her lips softly against his know in what form she would prefer cheek them, and thought best to let her

select the setting for herself. They had spent one whole happy day together in choosing Christmas gifts for this family, who had been so kind and courteous to them, and for many a month after it formed the theme of pleasant converse for them.

Mrs. Gordon was the recipient of a you bear to be poor? Have you any set of elegant toliet articles, while Mr. Gordon was presented with some choice books which he had been neard to I think there are some things that say he would like to possess. But their chief thought had been for Ruby, whom these plain but honest people were learning to love with a fondness which they would have lavished upon their own daughter had she been spared to them.

Mrs. Gordon presented Mrs. Rug- though I have lost everything, my gles with a fine silver ladle, and Mr. name is untarnished, and I need not Gordon gave Mr. Rugg:es a sub- fear to look any man in the face,' stantial gold chain for the handsome | Robert Gordon returned, heartly, gold watch which he already possessed. "Robert, I want you to tell me to her friends upon the table, and me as if I were a child and could amined, she turned to them, a little you to bear your trouble, whatever tender smite wreathing her lips, say- it may be. I do not believe it will

moments, Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles? I love, and are well and strong." have something I would like to show | The man regarded her with sui

them to pass in, and then softly clos- who had been a pet and plaything, and not make me miss the changes," quietly waiting for an opportunity to ed it after them, leaving them alone. whose lightest wish had been But just opposite, and where they law unto him. He had not looked could not fail to see it, there hung a for anything like this from herlife-size and life-like crayon portrait for such utter self-forgetfulness and of their dead daughter, which Ruby such tender solicitude for him. had had copied from a photograph, We cannot blame him if a thought and, fastened to one corner of the of bitterness stirred his heart, that frame, there was a care bearing the she, from whom he had expected

> and Mrs. Ruggles." had been so dear to them : for "An- abandonment of grief over the mis-"Walter, do not keep Miss Gor- nie Ruggles," as she was known fortune which had so suddenly overthe among her school friends, had been taken them. flower," Edmund commanded, turn- an unusually cultivated girl, having "Ruby, my precious sister, ing upon his rival with an air of been a thorough student and something will tell you," he said gravely. "I scured their sight; a sob burst from | what I was worth, but all your Walter started and colored hotly the loving mother; Mr. Ruggles chok- money also, while I am, I fear,

Ruby had been sure that it would be so, and thus she had delicately planned for them to see the picture She could not have given them anything that they would have valued so much as this enlarged and perfected likeness of their only child, and when, a half hour later, Mr. Ruggles Ruby in the hall on his way back to the library, he laid his hand gently on her head, then stooped and touched her shining hair with his still tremulous lips, as he said gratefully:

"Forgive an old man's weakness, Miss Ruby, but I tell you, you couldn't have touched mother and me in a more tender spot; and-though I don't suppose the time will ever come-if you're ever in a tight place and need a friend Owen Ruggles is the man that'll stand But the time was to come, and was

not far distant, either, when she a friend as he promised to be. Walter had been invited to dine with the Gordons that evening, and

The next morning Mr. and Mrs. the mountains, asserting that they had never enjoyed so much during Would she have the face to bestow | their whole lives as during the ten days that they had spent with their After that the winter passed rap-

dy, but without much that is worthy of note. Spring came, then summer, and Ruby went to the mountains, to spend several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Ruggies, as she had promised to do the previous year. And hither Walter

those two weeks were weeks never to be forgotten by either of them. Walter even yet would not allow lead Ruby to pledge herself to him yet each knew that they were all in all to each other, and there was a long to each other. Another year, Waiter hoped, would give him an She fooked up at him with curling terest in the business, and then he grey in the dark, and there is no reawould feel free to ask Ruby to give "One would hardly think a simple berself to him, without the fear of with grace and discretion should fail being regarded as a fortune-hunter by to make its impression, It is, perhaps,

Gordon returned to his home looking has insured it so long a lease of popuwhite and wretched. "What is it, Robert?" his asked, with an anxious face. He told her that which for a moment shocked her into speechless-

faint dead away. The man summoned help, and hung over her with a pitiful look until she revived and began to moan and wring her hands in anguish, when, whales. A dynamo is to be placed on unable to bear the sight of her a whaling-ship. A big reel of insumisery, he crept away to the lib- lated wire will be carried in a boat rary, where he tried to face the when a whale is sighted. One end of

A little later there came a timid hard rubber stick attached to a piece knock on the door, then it was of metal twenty-four inches long and opened, and Ruby, with a pale face one inch in diameter, sharpened at and solemn eyes, stole softly in, the end to penetrate the flesh of the slid one arm around his neck and be used as a harpoon is now used gently asked:

"Is what true, dear?" Mr. Currier has been defaulting, mo, the whale will get the full shock and your company is ruined?" "Yes, darling, it is all true; and fraction of a second. that is not the worst, either." "What do you mean, Robert?" Argentina's President has a \$7,500

"Robert, is it true?"

and explain how it had occurred; cealed within this?" she asked, with every feature of his fine face, drew

"Ruby, can you bear to hear held the cover on, and opened the box her face grew white with a sudden She caught her breath quickly, and

Was her idolized brother implicated in the wrong that had brought ruin upon him and his company? She dare not utter the thought aloud, yet it plerced her heart like a knife. Again she searched his face; but there was nothing like shame or dishonor stamped upon it, and she re-

"I can bear anything better than to see you look so broken-hearted Tell me all your trouble," she pleaded,

Something like a sob burst from the strong man, and he hugged her almost convulsively to him.

"Darling, you are a little comforter," he said; "but my trouble is more on your account and Estelle's than upon my own. I am a man, and I can bear to face poverty and loss. Ruby, could dea what it means to be poor?" "I do not suppose I have, really; but

erty," Ruby returned, gravely. "What do you mean, Ruby ?" "It would be a thousand times worse if-if you were in Mr. Currier's place -if you had been guilty of dishonor." "Yes, thank Heaven for that;

would be harder to bear than pov-

But there was no gift from Ruby all about it. Do not talk to then all the packages had been ex- not understand; but let me help be so very dreadful to be poor as "Will you come with me for a few long as we can have each other to

prise, this delicate lovely girl, She led them to a small parlor or whom he had so carefully sheltered reception-room, opened the door for from every care during all her life.

nothing but helpless dependence, "From Ruby to her dear friends, Mr. | had risen above their trial and come to comfort him, while his wife They gave one startled look into the lay in her chamber above, weeping

> (To be Continued.) VEILS WILL BE WITHDRAWN. Gauzy Coverings for Face No Longer

Proper in London. The London fashionable world is authority for the statement that veils are out and that women are had regained his composure and met to walk about "with their own faces." There are very few feminine modes of which it has ever been possible to determine the origin; why the veil should "go out," for instance, is no easier to say than why it ever "came in." But submissive as women usually are to the latest decrees of fashion, anxious as they mostly are to adopt the styles invented for them by people who supply the demand which they create, we fancy that the veil will not be abandoned without a struggle. There have been occasions on which the native sense of woman -not extinct even in the smartest was to stand in sore need of just such and most frivolous-has stood out against the dressmakers and the milliners. It is not long since Paris, with London following in her wake, ed at their mothers' old fashion Ruggles returned to their home among plates for nothing. They realized that no more hideous mode was ever de vised than the crinoline, the loopedup distended skirt, the porkpie hat and the zouave jacket of thirty years or so ago. Better by far were the coal scuttle bonnet, the sloping shoulders, the huge "Bishop" sleeves and the virginal sash of the Queen's ac-

It is possible, therefore, that the veil may be saved on its merits. In its present form a purely modern adornment, there can be no question that it is quite as popular among men as with its own wearers. The little wisp of tulle, gauze or net is a distinctly formidable weapon in the feminine armory, calculated to do a good deal of execution when its color and fashion are chosen according to the occasion. Worn with grace, it heightens the charms of a pretty face, while it tones down the blemishes of one which is Ertistically less perfect or less pleasing. All cats, the French tell us, are on why every face that is veiled this very fact that the veil suits all October came, and one afternoon Mr. | women almost equally well, which barity. Indeed, veils have become such indispensable details of the modern woman's toilet that it is hard to imagine that they could fall into disuse -although, to be sure, the most surprising things do happen in matters

Whales to be Electrocuted.

Electricity is to be used in killing future and bear his burden as best the wire is connected with the dynamo and at the other end will be a going to her brother's side, whale. The rubber and metal rod will When near the big fish the parpooner will throw the electric barb. When it strikes the whale a current con-"What Estelle's maid says-that nection will be formed with the dynaof 10,000 volts and will be dead in a

"The old-fashioned contra-dance when will come just before supper, Ruby," he whispered, once when that he was wrought up to the Ruby's gift from Mr. and Mrs. Rughighest pitch of passion.

Ruby's gift from Mr. and Mrs. Rugher small hands about his arm, and highest pitch of passion.

Ruby's gift from Mr. and Mrs. Rugher small hands about his arm, and highest pitch of passion.

Ruby's gift from Mr. and Mrs. Rugher small hands about his arm, and been most carefully searching his face with anxions don, Ont.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES **TORONTO**

delightful one to me."

He tried to entice her away to the

While she was talking with her brother, Walter came up to them. "I have no partner for the next number," he said, with a wistful look.

No, it was number nineteen, and one of Strauss' intoxicating melodies, and "I am afraid you are too tired," he

"No, I am not too tired." she answered: "but, to be frank, I did not

strains, and forgot for the time that

Edmund Carpenter and observed all this, and ground his teeth in silent well,' but it seems that he can tempt her to do it," he muttered, and end-

ed with a bitter imprecation upon this He stood watching them with a gloomy face, never once taking his wrathful eyes from those two graceful figures, as round and round they spun, without a single thought of fatigue or time, or aught but the delicious music, the dreamy motion, and

They happened to be passing the that night's work. Just then Ruby's handkerchief flut-

impelled her to yield to the impor-

CHAPTER XX.

complish. The day arrived-a bright, keen, winter's day; and, after the morning the many mysterious packages which "I understood that Miss Gordon had been arranged upon the table there. It would be useless to enumerate