much chagrined to find that wished for intoxicants he would to decide between sherry and irs. The hotelkeepers can only y what food they buy on the ts allowed to them for resiin the hotel. Ment is very exre, and many cattle are suffrom lung sickness. There is an epidemic of horse sickness. fact, advices from all British es at the Rand are uniformly in tone, and consisted in ing that the Dutch refugees. re stationed at the race course Il around Turfontein, have far way the best of things. They is said not permitted to want nything, and are even allowed courts and croquet to while

the time. kindness with which the British to be treating the Dutch seems e cases altogether unnecessary. ints for work, both Dutch and oss. Against his inclinations he came, but not to work: they low getting provisions free, and t require it. Another case was a woman, who, being in want undreds of young Dutch girls rnes course, she would have culty in getting one of these and all refused service with sher, although they have no on in accepting relief from the

g the many trials of the presidents of Johannesburg is the nd permit business. To begin mmissioner is necessary. Then a night permit; then a perride a bicycle. These are only hannesburg proper. Should any sire to go further or to be out a sp cial permit is necessary permit is required to shift furwhen an officer requires none permits and can buy whiskey

case at the Rand rifle store.

A Pro-Boer View.

Rapids, Mich., April 20.-Mr u White has just returned nal League saying that the lyisers in Europe are strongly d to any settlement involving ender of independence, "Still he says, "would they counsel ler because time is the very of the situation. Reports lieneral Botha and the other g Generals at the beginning ruary was encouraging and that unless a settlement is Even the special corresponthe London Times estimates will last another gear. The rs are carefully husbanding mmunition, of which they still generous supply, and there is th of food, while the men in kl are by this time almost sea veterans. The spirit of deteron to continue the struggle is table. I cannot too strongly ar friends to treat the various detrimental to the Boer cause aspicion. The absurd reports DeWet going insane and the being hopeless should be dis-

to Princess Chimay Makes Her Wince.

IS TIRED OF HER TOO.

April 22.-Clara Ward, with psy husband, Rigo, spent ten ere on their way from Egypt idon, where they now are. The ss De Chimay wept bitterly the two boys by her first husmod-sized lads and their action nite voluntary. Their condemof her wild elopement has evicut her deeper than the man disgust of the civilized world. igo denies the newspaper that she is the mother of saying she has no children by

Hungarian fiddler, when he sterviewed, showed atter inage toward his American wife, nt so far as to say : "She can't e tired of this life than I am. she cloped with another man would be a solution, but a woan't clope alone, and my wife longer very fresh or attrac-

he presence of the princess onlirmed her statements that and made arrangements to apn a Paris music hall next fall. usion they expected to sign lately for an engagement for and June, either at the Albamthe Empire. The managements ow, she said, are trying to outch other, Rigo, who is really mrkable violinist, will play and be accompanied by the orchestra. The princess, who sing or act, will appear conusly in a box. This being aded, is expected to prove a sufattraction. The princess appear under \$100 a night.

AS CANDY POISONED?

cal Girl Ate Some Which She Picked Up and Died.

real, April 21.—Angeline Coulthe 13-year-old daughter of eise Couillard, of St. Henri, come on Friday morning half fafter school started.

told her mother that she was ng severe pains, and stated he had eaten a piece of candy she had found on the street. noon she became unconscious,

at at 6 o'clock in the evening. her McMahon was called, and enquiring into the circums thought it was not neceso call a jury. cantity of poisoned candy has

faced on certain streets in the y of the city to kill dogs.

y Griffin, one of the children in use at 495 Ossington avenue, o, which is under quarantine. moved to the smallpox hospital day afternoon. This makes six in the pest house.

FRAGRANT

for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER . Large LIQUID and POWDER At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price.

A Dentist's Opinion: "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend Sozodont. I consider it the ideal dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

the room. Mr. Sabin, recognizing the go away; I shall stay and listen." fact that the situation was becoming dangerous, permitted himself no longer the luxury of displaying his anger. He was quite himself again, calm, judicial, incisive.

am sorry that you have read those reports-more than sorry that you should have attached any particular credence to them. As you know, the newspapers always exaggerate; in many of the stories which they tell I do not believe that there is a single word of truth. But I will admit that Henri has not been altogether discreet. Yet he is young, and there are many excuses to be made for him. Apart from that, the whole question of his behavior is beside the question. Your marriage with him was never intended to be one of affection. He is well enough in his way, but there is not the stuff in him to make a man worthy of your love. Your alliance with him is simply a necessary link in the chain of our great undertaking. Between you, you will represent the two royal families of France. That is what is necessary. You must marry him, but afterwards-

well, you will be a queen!" Again he had erred. She looked at him with bent brows and kindling

"Oh! you are hideously cynical"!" she exclaimed. "I may be ambitious, but it is for my country's sake. If I reign, the Court of France shall be of a new type; we will at least show the world that to be a French-woman is not necessarily to abjure mor-

He shrugged his shoulders. "That," he said, "will be as you choose. You will make your Court what you please. Personally, I bements as you have expressed, properly conveyed to them, would make the door and turned to Mr. Sabin. yours abjectly half the bourgeois of please, but at least be sensible. Do have come to have an explanation not think any more of this young with you. Englishman, not at any rate at present. Nothing but harm can come of smiled on Wolfenden thoughtfully. it. He is not the like the men of our own country, who know how to take tion! Exactly!" a lady's dismissal gracefully."

"He is, at least, a man." "Helene, why should we discuss him? Mr. Sabin looked puzzled. He shall come to no harm at my hands. Be wise, and forget him. He more explicit?" he suggested gently. can be nothing whatever to you. "I will be," Wolfenden replied, "as You know that. You are pledged to explicit as you may choose. My mother

greater things. window. Her eyes were suddenly soft, enter Deringham Hall as a common her face was sorrowful. She did not | burglar attempting to commit a theft; speak, and he feared her silence more and to demand that you instantly than her indignation. When a knock return to me a letter, on which you at the door came he was grateful have attempted to levy blackmail. Is for the interruption-grateful, that that explicit enough is, until he saw who it was upon the threshold. Then he started to his feet with a little exclamation.

Wolfenden smiled grimly, and advanced into the room. "I was anxious," he said, "to run no risk of finding you out. My mission

is not altogether a pleasant one !" CHAPTER XXXI.

"I Make No Promise." A single glance from Mr. Sabin into Wolfenden's face was sufficient. Under his breath he swore a small, quiet oath. Wolfenden's appearance was unlooked for, and almost fatal, yet that did not prevent him from greeting his visitor with his usual

ineffusive but well-bred courtesy. "I am finishing a late breakfast," he remarked. "Can I offer you anything-a glass of claret or Benedic-

Wolfenden scarcely heard him, and answered altogether at random. He Helene was in the room; she was coming towards him from the window recess, with a brilliant smile upon her

How very kind of you to look us up so early!" she exclaimed. Mr. Sabin smiled grimly as he poured himself out a liquer and lit a cigarette. He was perfectly well aware that Wolfenden's visit was not one of courtesy; a single glance into his face had told him all that he cared to know. It was fortunate that Helene had been in the room. Every moment's respite he gained was pre-

Have you come to ask me to go for a drive in that wonderful vehicle?" she said lightly, pointing out of the waiting. "I should want a step-lad- am sure she will not contradict me to extinguish. He looked into Mr.

der to mount it!" Wolfenden answered her gravely. "I should feel very honored at being allowed to take you for a drive at any time," he said, "only I think that I would rather bring a more comfortable carriage.

She shrugged her shoulders, and "The one you were driving yester. was still in my possession, and that may have misunderstood you." looked at him significantly. day would be a great deal more com. I was retaining it for any purpose Mr. Sabin sighed with an air of genfortable," he said; "to-day I only whatever, she was grievously mis- the relief. Ah! if the men of other thought of getting here quickly. I taken in my words. That is all I have countries were only as easy to de-

AND RESIDENT PROPERTIES DE LA COMPANSION She threw at him a glance of con- you have with my uncle which does tempt, and turned as though to leave not include me? I am not inclined to Mr. Sabin smiled faintly; the girl was showing her sense now at any rate. Wolfenden was obviously embarrassed. Helene remained blandly

unconscious of anything serious. "Don't go away, please," he said, "I "I suppose," she said, "that you want to talk golf again! Golf! Why, one hears nothing else but golf down here. Don't you ever shoot or ride, for a

> Wolfenden was suddenly assailed by a horrible suspicion. He could scarcely believe that her unconsciousness was altogether natural. At the bare suspicion of her being in league with this man he stiffened. He answered without looking at her, conscious though he was that her dark eyes

> were seeking his invitingly, and that her lips were curving into a smile. "I am not thinking of playing golf to-day, he said. "Unfortunately I have less pleasant things to consider. If you could give me five minutes, Mr. Sabin, he added, "I should be very

> She rose immediately with all the appearance of being genuinely offended; there was a little flush in her cheeks and she walked straight to the door. Wolfenden held it open for her. "I am exceedingly sorry to have been in the way for a moment," she said; "pray proceed with your busi-

ness at once. Wolfenden did not answer her. As she passed through the doorway she glanced up at him; he was not even looking at her. His eyes were fixed upon Mr. Sabin. The fingers which grew soft. She was not angry any longer. Instinctively some idea of the Heve that you are right. Such senti- truth flashed in upon her; she passed out thoughtfully. Wolfenden closed "You can easily imagine the nature France! Be as ambitious as you of my business," he said, coldly. "I appointment with him?"

> Mr. Sabin lit a fresh cigarette and "Certainly," he said: "an explana-

> "Well," said Wolfenden, "suppose you commence then.

"Had you not better be a little has given me her whole confidence. She moved back to her place by the have come to ask how you dare to

Mr. Sabin's face did not darken, nor did he seem in any way angry or discomposed. He puffed at his cigarette "Lord Wolfenden! You are an early for a moment or two, and then looked

blandly across at his visitor. "You are talking rubbish," he said, in his usual calm, even tones, "but you are scarcely to blame. It is altogether my own fault. It is quite true that I was in your house last night, but it was at your mother's invitation, and I should very much have preferred coming openly at the usual time, to sneaking in according to her directions through a window. It was only a very small favor I asked, but Lady Deringham persuaded me that your father's mental health and antipathy to strangers was such that he would never give me the information I desired, voluntarily, and it was entirely at her suggestion that I adopted the means I did. I am very sorry indeed that I allowed myself to be over persuaded and placed in an undoubtedly false position. Women are always had suddenly become aware that to your father and laid my case before

him he would have helped me." the sort!" Wolfenden declared. "Noth- abandon a somewhat profitless dising would induce him to show even a cussion." portion of his work to a stranger."

ing the interruption. fifteen years ago, when I first em- him; it was an unequal contest.

taken some sentance of his for a covert | a cigarette?" threat. Yet he thought of her earnest. Wolfenden sat down for the first ness, her terrible earnestness, and a time over him.

"We will leave my mother out of so scon?" the quest'on then," he said. "We will | what part of my father's work you

for what purpose?" Mr. Sab'n drew a letter from his pocket, and handed it over to Wolfenthe first European Reviews, and briefly contained a request that Mr. Sabin would favor them with an article on the comparative naval strengths of European powers, with particular reference to the armament and coast defences of Great Britain. Wolfenden read it carefully and passed it back. The letter was genuine; there was no doubt about that.

"It seemed to me," Mr. Sibin continued, "the most natural thing in the world to consult your father upon certain matters concerning which he is, or has been, a celebrated authority. In fact I had decided to do so at the instigation of one of the Lords of your Admiralty, to whom he is personally well known. I had no idea of acting except in the most open manner, and I called at Deringham Hall yesterday afternoon, and sent in my card in perfectly ortholox way, as you may have heard. Your mother took quite an unexpected view of the whole affair, owing partly to your father's unfortunate state of health and partly to some extraordinary attempts, which I am given to understand, have been made to rob him of his work. She was very once that I by no means despair of Red Jacket and the Short Skirt. You anxious to help me, but insisted that | doing so." it must be secretly. Last night's business was, I admit, a ghastly mistake eyes flashed out with a sudden fire. -only it was not my mistake! I yielded to Lady Deringham's proposal under strong protest. As a man, I think I may say of some intelligence. I am ashamed of the whole affair: at the same time I am guilty only of an indiscretion which was sanctioned and instigated by your mother. really do not see how I can take any blame to myself in the matter." "You could scarcely attribute to

ed, "the injury to the watchman." "I can take but little blame to my self." Mr. Sabin answered promptly. "The man was drunk; he had been. I imagine, made drunk, and I merely pushed him out of the way. He fell heavily, but the fault was not mine. Look at my physique, and remember that I was unarmed, and ask yourself what mischief I could possibly have done to the fellow.'

Lady Deringham." Wolfenden remark.

Wolfenden refrected. "You appear to be anxious," he said, gain access to a portion of my father's papers is a harmless one. I should like to ask you why you have In your employ a young lady who was dismissed from Deringham Hall under circumstances of strong suspicion?" Mr. Sabin raised his eyebrows.

"It is the first time I have heard of anything suspicious connected with Miss Merton,' he said. "She came into rested upon the door knob seemed my service with excellent testimonitwitching with impatience to close it. als, and I engaged her at Willing's She stood quite still for a moment; the bureau. The fact that she had been color left her cheeks, and her eyes employed at Deringham Hall was merely a coincidence.' "Was it also a coincidence," Wolf-

> enden continued, "that in reply to a letter attempting to bribe my father's Secretary, Mr. Blatherwick, it was she, Miss Merton, who kept an "That," Mr. Sabin answered.

> know nothing of. If you wish to question Miss Merton, you are quite at liberty to do so; I will send for her." Wolfenden shook his head.

"Miss Merton was far too clever to commit herself," he said: "she knew from the first that she was being

altogether one of surmises; he could its delayed meal.

prove nothing. "Perhaps," he said, "I have been precipitate. It would appear so. But if I am unduly suspicious, you have yourself only to blame! You admit that your name is an assumed one. You refuse my suit to your niece without any reasonable cause. You are evidently, to be frank, a person of much more importance than you lay claim to be. Now be open with me. If there is any reason, although I cannot conceive an honest one, for concealing your identity, why, I will respect your confidence absolutely. You may rely upon that. Tell me who you are, and who your niece is, and why you are travelling about in

this mysterious way." Mr. Sabin smiled good-humorediy. "Well," he said, "you must forgive me if I plead guilty to the false identity-and preserve it. For certain reasons it would not suit me to take even you into my confidence. Besides which, if you will forgive my saying so, there does not seem to be the nervous and imaginative, and I am least necessity for it. We are leaving convinced that if I had gone openly here during the week, and shall in all probability go abroad almost at once; so we are not likely to meet "He would have done nothing of again. Let us part pleasantly, and

For a moment Wolfenden was stag-Mr. Sabin shrugged his shoulders gered. They were leaving England gently, and continued without heed- | Coing away! That meant that he would see no more of Helene. His in-"As to my blackmailing Lady Der- dignation against the man, kindled ingham, you have spoken plainly to almost into passionate anger by his me, and you must forgive me for an- mother's story, was forgotten, overswering you in the same fashion. It shadowed by a keen thrill of personal is a lie! I had letters of hers, which | disappointment. If they were real-I voluntarily destroyed in her presence: ly leaving England, he might bid farethey were only a little foolish, or I | well to any chance of winning her; should have destroyed them long ago. and there were certain words of hers, I had the misfortune to be once a certain gestures, which had combined favored suitor for your mother's hand; to fan that little flame of hope, which and I think I may venture to say-I nothing as yet had ever been able -that I was hardly treated. The Sabin's quiet face, and he was cononly letter I ever had from her likely scious of a sense of helplessness. The to do her the least harm I destroyed | man was too strong and too wily for

barked upon what has been to a cer- "We will abandon the discussion tain extent a career of adventure. I then, if you will," Wolfenden said slowtold her that it was not in the packet | ly. "I will talk with Lady Deringham which we burnt together yesterday. again. She is in an extremely ner-If she understood from that that it vous state; it is possible that she

the man's countenance, could not de you do me the honor to take what I teet a single falle note anywhere. He can assure you is the correct view was puzzled. Perhaps his mo her had of the situation. I hope that you been nervously excited, and had mis- will not hurry away; may I offer you

sense of positive bewillerment crept | "Are you in carnest," he asked, "when you speak of leaving England

"Assuredly! You will do me the deal with this matter between our | justice to admit that I have never selve. I should like to know exactly pretended to like your country, have 1? I hope to leave it for several are so anxious to avail yourself of, and | years, if not for ever, within the course of a few weeks."

"And your niece, Mr. Sabin?" "She accompanies ma, of course; she den. It was from the office of one of likes this country even less than I do. Perhaps, under the circumstances, our departure is the best thing that could happen; it is at any rate op-

> "I cannot agree with you, " Wolfenden said: 'for me it is most inopportune. I need scarcely say that I have not abandoned my desire to and go it Blind." make your niece my wife.' "I should have thought," Mr. Sa-

in his tone, "that you would have put far away from you all idea of personages. "I have never had," Wolfenden said calmly, "any suspicion at all con-

cerning your niece.' "She would be, I am sure, much flattered," Mr. Sabin declared,. "At the same time I can scarcely see on what grounds you continue to hope for an impossibility. My niece's refusal seems to me explicit enough, especially when coupled with my own positive prohibition.

about your consent if I could gain hers, and I may as well tell you at Mr. Sabin bit his lip, and his dark

"Your niece," Wolfenden said,

doubtless of age. I should not trouble

A STRANGE PLANT.

(To be Continued.)

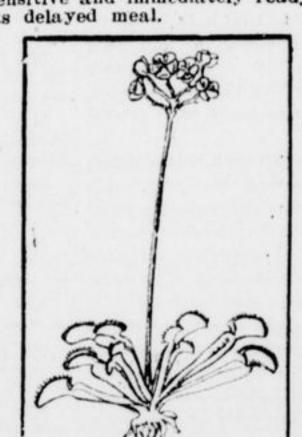
One of a Species That Catches and

of the Venus fly-trap-the Dionaea was a Clear Case. It was I who Way, every Marriage Service would be muscipula of scientific botany-and of shooed away the Intruders when enacted in the still moonlight, with the extraordinary sensitiveless of its you sat beside her on the Rustic no \$10 Preacher to give the Cues. leaves, so delicately constructed that Bench and gazed at her Foolish Like and only the Peeping Stars as Witif a fly or insect lights upon one the | and wanted to let your Right Arm do | nesses. The Young Couple would releaf closes upon itself and so imprisons the unhappy insect, killing and feared that it might Queer Mat. Wilderness, eight-five Miles from a and actually eating it, for that the ters, It was your own little Cupid Hotel Clerk or a Fresh Drummer. insect really nourishes the plant has been shown by comparative study. Deprived of its insect food it fails always to attain its best develop. Assistance, I braced you up to taking | Cakes and hang Smilax on the Chan-

The Venus fly-trap is only one out of a number of insectivorous plants, a careful study of which has recently been made by Dr. Fowler, professor "to convince me that your desire to of botany in Queen's College, Ontario, and which receive even more practical illustration in one of the most interesting, from a popular point of view, of the many cases of glass flowers in the Ware collection of Harvard University, in Cambridge. This collection, the only one of its kind in the world, is the work of the famous Blaschka family, father and son. It was begun at the suggestion of

Dr. Goodale, of the university, to whom it first occurred that the skill of these remarkable artists could be applied as well to flowers as to the models of marine invertebrates which they were then, in 1886, making for the museums of Europe, and secured to Harvard through the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth C. Ware and Miss Mary L. Ware, of Boston. The collection, growing with each succeeding year, is intended to represent the relations of the various flowering plants of North America, and one quarter of a large case is now de voted to a typical collection of in sectivorous plants.

The Venus fly-trap secretes at watched, and behaved accordingly. If acid fluid that aids the decomposition she was not there as your agent, her of its victim. The leaf on opening is position becomes more extraordinary found to have lost its treacherous sensitiveness. This, however, soon "I can assure you," Mr. Sabin said, returns; yet if the leaf has been with an air of weariness, "that I am | forced to close over some object that not the man of mystery you seem to cannot nourish the plant, such as think me. I should never dream of a particle of earth placed on it for employing such roundabout means of the sake of experiment, it remains gaining possession of a few statis. | closed no longer than twenty-four hours, and upon opening is still Wolfenden was silent. His case was sensitive and immediately ready for



The Sarracenia purpurea, found often in the month of June in peat bogs, from New England to Minsesota, Northeast Iowa, and southward, east to the Alleghanies, is any resemblance in its purple flower and pitcher shaped green leaves to anything nearer a side saddle than the pillions of our ancestors. But whatever name it is called it is a plants and is represented by a striking model in the Harvard collection.-N. Y. Herald.

Women Riding Astride.

Riding astride seems to be coming into great favor among horsewomen. It is reported that at the Southern winter resort the smart set fond of equestrian exercise use this method Commercial approvingly comments have tried to crowd a lot of Rich "Is that a hint for me to go?" she asked. "You are not agreeable this morning! What possible business can word, with his eyes rigidly fixed upon word.

THE SPLURGY --- WEDDINGS

A Fable by Geo. Ace. (Commence of the commence of Three days before the Wedding was to be Pulled Off Capid gat on a

Mantel in the Bachelor's Apartment and made a few Remarks to the scared Bridegroom. "Old Pal, you are in for it," said

the Rely Poly Match Maker. "You are Elected by a Pennsylvania Majority. I have got you to the Point from which there can be no Crawfishing. You could not Weaken now, even if you wanted to. If you have any lingering Doubts as to the Wisdom of this Jump, pray forget them |

"I have no Doubts or Fears," replied the Bachelor. "I have captured bin said, with a fine note of satire the sweetest Child that ever drew the Breath of Life. The Future is to be one long Pleasure Excursion in any connection with such suspicious a rubber-tired Vehicle over an Asphalt Road, with Syringia Bushes blooming on either side. The Vista is flooded with Sunshine. We count on listening to the Chicaladee Birds as often as convenient, and we have agreed never to Quarrel." "That's the style of Talk I like to

hear," said the delighted Cupid. "I got you into this Mix-Up with my little Bow and Arrow and jestly cele- over stops at a package brated Love Philters and I am well pleased to know that you are going to Stick. It was I who arranged that First Meeting at the Summer Hotel when you Spotted Her in the will recall the Fact that she did not wear any Hat. When you saw her with the Truant Locks blowing around her Eyes and the Dimoled Cheeks warmed by a bonafide blush you began to walk sideways and Step on your own Feet. When I lured the two of you out to per behind you, 'Pipe the Bride! the Links and observed that you You certainly have a Hatful of stood for her Slicing and Pulling and Hilarious Moments ahead of you. Nearly every body has read or heard : Doctored her Score, I saw that it I don't imagine. If Cupid had his its Duty, but you lacked the Nerve pair at once to a Lodge in some Vast who finally convinced you that you But, as I am telling you, Love has no could go ahead and get busy without | Voice during the so called Festivicausing her to Faint or Shriek for ties. When you begin to Frost the the High Hurdle after you had Balk- deliers I fly the Coop." ed a dozen times and she was beginning to think that you were a stick. Groom As Superintendent of all those Happy Hours in the Hammock and the Boat | Fill of running the Gauntlet in Rides on the Lake, when she listened | Strange Hotels and cowering beto your Singing and pretended to fore Head Waiters," replied Cupid. like it, I flatter myself that my Work | "You will have to stay on your Tour. speaks for itself. I have handled this for at least a few weeks, just to case to the Queen's Taste, and now | prove that you can afford it. When that the Match has been Clinched by | you come back and assume a Lease an Engraved Invitation and the usual and count up your Presents and begin Newspaper notoriety, I feel that I to Swap duplicate Pickle Dishes and

> "But you are not going to Quit me | you have managed to get along at this Crisis, are you?" asked the without having any Spats and are Dismayed Bachelor. "Think of the Or- | really anxious to keep away from deal that the Family of the Bride and | the Inquisitive Public I will come other Officious Friends have mapped around and scratch on the Door and out for us. In the dreadful round of possibly you will permit me to come Ceremonies now bearing down upon | in and take charge of your real Honus, we need you more than ever."

> Game will begin to be too hot for ity of Connubial Bliss. But I am off any mere Child, so I am going to the Contract until you get through take to the Deep Woods. I want to with this Splurge." And Cupid faded get away before you give your Fare- away. well Kick-Up to the Best Man and the Ushers and other Rowdy Friends. It is now the Practice in our most | ferable. polite Circles to get the Groom good and Ory-Eyed about twentyfour Hours before he Steps Off and | T then have him keep his Edge until the whole Show is over and he is loaded on a Sleeper. A Bachelor Dinner with a lot of Broken Glassware, the Best Man crying into the Olives and some one named Horace asleep in the Corner is no Place for a tender Infant. I will have to cut it out. And I must pass up the Exercises at the Church and the Reception at the House. Excuse me from getting packed in with a lot of Jay Relatives that you have to ask out of Politeness. I have a perfect Horror of the Gentlemen's Dressing Room, where everybody will be taking Bromo and telling what time he got out of the Turkish Bath. Probably you will be a Sight, especially around the Eyes. Our Relations have been so Idyllic up to this Stage of the Proceedings that I could not bear to see you approach these Nuptials in Trance. As for the Reception, have no desire to be trampled upon by 235 male and female Indians herded into a Residence built to ac

"It is going to be something Dire," said the Bridegroom, with a mournful shake of the Head. "However, I must see it to a Finish." "I suppose you must," said Cupid but when the Florist, the Caterer the fussy Female Manager and the

commodate about nine.

Detective to watch the Presents come in at the Door, Love flies out of the Window. Cupid cannot operate in a Crowd. If my gentle Influence could Prevail against the Power of Preknown commonly as the side saddle cedent I never would permit you Two flower, the pitcher plant or the to stand in front of the Frozen Face huntsman's cup. The latter names and promise to Love, Honor and Obey. hue was reserved exclusively for are more descriptive of its appear- I am for the Whispered Vow in the princes and princesses. The nobles ance, and it is difficult indeed to see Dusky Corner with two Folks sitting | were permitted to display that in a chair built for one, but Nix the royal color in only one article of com-Circus Performance. I do not believe tume. The next rank could not use that True Affection should be hauled | it at all, while their inferiors had out to Show Off before a curious very little left at their disposal but Mob. And when the Gang begins to black. The same scale existed in silk notable example of the carnivorous crowd up to kiss the Bride, that is and velvets. Protests and lamentawhen Cupid wants to be somewhere | tions rose up from all ranks, and the else. I never could see the poetry in ladies of France banded together in having a Pink-and-White Bride pawed a common cause and fought for each over by a lot of Uncles and Aunts, to | inch of stuff and color, for their jewsay nothing of Cousin Charley, who generally manages to Ring In as a Practical Joker. If I were you I

would register a Kick." "I'd like to, but it wouldn't do any good," said the Bridegroom, "All the I the wake. imbecile Customs must be observed." of seating altogether. The Buffalo "Yes," continued Cupid. "After you on the growing custom. "No one Food on a persecuted Stomach that A Scottish minister being one day for example, without approving it. Comedian and the Wag who ties could not be heard for the noise of



Get one package of it. Nobody

is the best value for your money. Get the 25 cent package.

"But you will return?" asked the "I will wait until you have had your am entitled to about Two Weeks' Va- Lamps for something you can use in the Kitchen I may look in on you. II eymoon. If I can get the co-oper-"That may be," replied Cupid, ation of a good Cook I think I may but about to-morrow Evening this | be able to show you a choice qual-

> Moral: If it were not for the Presents an Elopement would be Pro-

\$ ‡ CLOTHES WORN BY STATUTE.

******* It is hard to realize to-day, when people choose their own garments as they please, that once upon a time the cock of a bonnet the cut of a cloak, the width of a flounce were matters decided by law. The king himself took a hand in the matter. all the Tudors in particular being martinets in regulating the ap-

parel of the community. Henry VIII. passed a law that no unmarried woman could wear a cap "unless she rides or goes abroad into the country, on pain of three shillings, four pence." The married women were even more rigorously dealt with, for they could not wear any gown or petticoat of silk, and velvet for gowns or trimmings, any French hood, or bonnet of velvet with edge of gold, pearl or stone, or chain of gold about the neck unless her husband "found and kept a light horse furnished," always ready for the wars. During this period only small ruffs were worn, scarcely more

than collars, and they went by the picturesque name of "round robins," In France about the same time-1550—Henri II. opened hostlities against luxury in dress, and issued edicts setting duly forth not only the kind and quality, but the color of stuffs to be worn by the different classes. An entire vesture of crimson

els and trinkets. In Italy luxury had greater license. and the ladies ruffled it in all the bravery their hearts desired. Holland and Germany followed moderately in

Just the Question.

can see women riding in this natur- looks up and says, 'Please Don't,' engaged in visiting some memal manner, as a matter of course, then you will start for the train. At bers of his flock came to the door of as they do in Southern California, this Juncture the Rice Throwing a house where his gentle tapping Neatly attired in the habit adapt- Whte Satin Ribbons on the Trunks contention within. After waiting a ed to this style of riding a woman will get in their Cute Work. I sup- little he opened the door and walked is modestly attired, even in the pose you will be very Jolly on the in, saying, with an authoritative narrowest conventional sense, ap. Train, with every one On to you voice, "I should like to know who is pears to far better advantage than bigger than a House. Little Oochkins | the head of the house?" "Weel, str,"