act. 29.-After hear ideace, Police July ed to hold Mrs. Murs sister, Mrs. Ango C common pleas core

Stundard Car. . Oct. 29.-A stant r the railroads of the e semi-appual meet serican Railway to

ns call for a car is LIS cubic feet. Se

ig Wife's Body. h refused to give an neerning himself is

Allogram Problem. nes and the New York rand Minister of Cos hts and Measures he scate problem of 3pg

OWNED AT SARNA on to Vessel as it Wa

ving Wharf. then the man was to and forgiving. g for the boat, and

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his refers to the alewhich the Admira with intving said: Schley also gave reconnaissance the Spanish s was bombarded In

your friends about

The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

are been many and varied; and my that awful kitchen. Fancy, the poor the world tone: lady, in thinking them over, with old soul roasts your chickens in a "I confess I rather wondered, but plunging into her subject; "and night or the following afternoon, but hold that the latter habit is an unknitted brow and perturbed mind. Httle tin affair before an enormous I assure you I had never been told I want to thank you for it as well I am thinking of taking a longer speakable vice. The ultra fastidious is fain to confess to herself turf fire. And Lynch actually saw of your visits." that le jeu ne vant pas la chan- her trying to cook a custard pudding "Oh, it was of ne consequence. My "Lawkies, now, miss, my dear, greater intimacy between her nephew | she calls 'a bastable,' a sort of round | arty, my housekeeper,' George says, mane; but it isn't the laste manuer and Gillian, but at the cost of a iron pot with a lid! Didn't you, smiling confusedly and unconsciously o' thrubble!" Mrs. Nelly says, very moken arm to Gillian, and the risk Lynch?" of a much greater intimacy with "Yes, my lady," Lynch says, glane- "Indeed? Thank you," Gillian plait the hem of her apron. "It on'y, two or three ounces grated cocoa- her spoon as the infant does, and she George Archer, since the young heir- ing a little uncomfortably from her says, with the coldest little sarcastic you know, miss, that I haven't the mit, pinch of salt. Boil the milk alone. Simply cannot let her alone.

But I think I have decidedly placed score, her ladyship says, with her arty would do anything for Miss and a frown.

Thin red lips with pointed corners it a bit of trouble, she says." can so easily smile cruelly. And her ladyship speaks but the old soul!" her ladyship says enthutruth. For she has banished the siastically; "but we must give her master of Darragh Castle from his awful trouble, nevertheless. She is home, forbilden him approach there- working herself to death, I suppose, to in fact, with one brief phrase-a to do honor to her master's hospiavorite one of hers. Society '-pronounced as if with a try to make it easier for her ?"

capital S-"society does not permit | "I'm sure I try, my lady," Lynch Society" therefore-since the hour ing that her mistress is making a guit his huge, roomy old castellated Deane is displeased. abode, and take up his residence at "Can't Mrs. Hagarty get some per- detect and interpret. Murphy's public house and "general son to assist her?" Gillan asks cold- And as she interprets them, she stop in the village, to his great ly, 'It is not quite a pleasant re- grows more imperious and George inconvenience and discomfort. My flection that a person is being 'work- more submissive. hady's igvitation to Mount Ossory, ed to death' on one's behalf."

though given with much gracious "My dear child," her ladyship says, ling," she says, curtly. whose work is doubled and her anxi- said; didn't she, Lynch?" ping fire of notes, parcels and ser- an omelet, or a thing like that, and ally, and seasons, "Society" has chosen to me."

pachelor's house unless the master of have lived in a highly primitive style, the house takes his departure. Her ladyship says that it is not to And her ladyship's gold-rimmed eyebe thought of that Mr. Archer can glasses perched astride of the high, even enter his house to inquire for bony ridge of her ladyship's aristo bis guest except at the regulation cratic nose, take a sweeping survey

poor man."

of every thing in the dingy old par-

And having found George most am- lor, with its heavy lumbering furnimable to the Draconian laws of "so- ture and its bare oak floor. ciety." and most patient beneath the It looks much worse now than it gracious kindness that instructs his had ever looked during George's ocrostic ignorance-indeed, he has been cupation. It looks very different to far more deferential, patient and the orderly, cleanly, peaceful-looking oulet than she has ever before known | oll room that Gillian had seen on that him to be-she takes the advantage first evening of her entrance into that a woman of Lady Jeannette | Darragh castle, with the solid old

She standers and misrepresents him ing. She is drinking afternoon tea now streaks and spots of gold in the fitin George's sitting-room, with Lynch ful flame, and George's neat writ- world tone and manner, which this in attendance; and Gillian, very ing-table, and George's dead favor. fair, gentle little girl of nineteen as-

"It is such an extraordinary thing by his master's chair, as he had done that Mr. Archer does not semetimes ' in life. call to see how you are, Gillian dear- Now, what with Lady Damer's sympathetic young voice is tremulest!" her ladyship says, in tones of shawls and cushions, and carriage- ous with suppressed agitation. of liquor, and so keen reproachfulness. "He has ask- baskets, and novels, and papers, and ed Mr. Damer once or twice how you parcels, and Lady Damer's ideas of there be one, is quite canceled by afternoon when I am taking ten all the heavy furniture huddled into George says, rather huskily, and keep it, Mrs. Hagarty!" with Miss Deane " And I understood one corner, and covering the bare holding his head down. her ladyship says, with a despair- room looks thoroughly disorganized it, though I'd gladly risk my life to narrow slit casements.

> Gilban says nothing now. At the protest. first mention of his name on the "It is Mr. Archer's room," she says, day after her accident, Lady Da- with the swift girlish blush she tries mer's steel-colored keen eyes had to hide with the swift girlish frown. detected certain ominous signs of "It is aftering all his arrangements mlent emotion, the changing of to change everything in this mancolor, the nervous quiver of lips, ner."

and drooping eyelids.

beneath George Archer's roof. She actueness of perception has produced a she feet Gillian's departure as od her from seeing what is within across the room to be feet Gillian's departure as od her from seeing what is within across the room to lear against in passionate thrills of gladness, hone

keeper makes!" she exclaimed, sip- covert insults which, indirectly from the writing table and looks at ping it with great satisfaction, and through her, have been showered on her. breaking morsels of the rich, hot Darragh Castle, its master, and its slim-cake" which it is poor old belongings. Nelly Hagarty's daily anxiety to

"She tries to do all she can, poor druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. ald woman, to make things comfort. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

By and by, in the cool of the evenwhen Anne O'Neil comes to take her on his chair.

And then Glillan makes up her mind and rings the bell. "Preston," she says to her maid, Mrs. Hagarty, that I should like to been born!"

see her." "She looks for all the world like one of those pale, rosy, fragile little to bring over the easy-chair to the ing the fair form and face like a blossoms of the cuckoo-sorrel that window," he says, aloud, and rising. flower in her delicate pink and white grow in the nooks amongst the "You cannot stand there very long | draperies, the big, starry eyes, the granite bowlders," George thinks, and I must go." contemplating her. "The idea of her | And Preston, who is as pert a | above all, the pure, wistful, emotional being a great heiress and a fash- young lady as ever wore a coquet- beauty of her youth, her maidenly

his heart has ached with hot, impa- spoken as she has received it.

ferent upraising of the delicate hazel a deferential courtesy. brow, "I did not know you ever came Come in, Mrs. Hagarty, please; I row morning on business."

ly commendatory; "but it must be the table cloth.

imitating Mr. Toots. mistress to Miss Deane, whose pale | tone her gentle voice can utter.

Deane, my lady; she never thinks "I am sure she doesn't, poor, good says, in a slightly unsteady voice ering a taste in common. It brings and with an accession of color which | her a little nearer to him, she thinks,

he is glad the twilight hides. from Gillian a certain alteration in antly discussing matters with his tality. I am sure, Lynch, you do his manner, a certain deferential old servant in this pleasant domeshumility, and at the same time a tie way. says dryly, having an instinctive feelcertain impatience and reproachfulof the accident—obliges George to tale-bearer of her, and that Miss ness in tone and bearing, which dawn-

you would intrude?"

self and Captain Lacy, with a drop- way of helping her with a sauce or of society," George says, very form- brow-" that Lady Damer has crowd- brower by bindled in front of the bindled in front of th

Lady Damer for its mouthpiece, and "I dare say, poor soul," Lady Dato suit Lady Damer.' therefore, with that gracious conde- mer says, with her thin, sharp litseemsion of hers, she has told Mr. tle laugh. "You will have given her; in a very low; tone.

Archer that it is an utter impossi- quite a stock of new ideas for Mr. you out of your own house the minute frowning and flushing. bility that Miss Deane can remain in a Archer's cookery. He does seem to Damer's rules of society, from offering you a word of thanks or apology!" None are needed, I assure you. Miss Beane," George says, earnestly and gravely. "I am only too happy that my poor house and everything in it is at your service."

e was pulling outline an enemy whom she finds placable mahogany reflecting the firelight am under to you quite the same, esfrom every shining rung and moldfrom making you even the poor return of a word of thanks," Gillian answers, With George's books showing in the cold, decisive, woman of the frall and white, but fair as a little lite-a big, rough, black and white sumes as she might an elderly matrtly after to cloistered rose in her pale pink tea- cox splendidly stuffed, and with ron's cap and gown, and with gown and downy white shawl, is bright brown eyes, lying on about the same success as a disguise. the cushioned pedestal, keeping guard light, and dark with passionate. womanly feeling; her fresh, sweet

"I assure you the obligation, if

think he was afraid of being eaten!" stered in red satin-the old sitting- out of her sight-forever! I must do man's figure standing by one of the may contain, in places of cores, mes- Hallowe'en test. The sower must go

blue eyes, bent on her with a look

like that she had seen the night her

looked up at him in the starlight.

and gentlemanly, you know," with joining room, which is crammed with "Do you think I do not know? I ward the light, his face in deep The maid who will go to a room Supper for a Hallowe'en party a dublous cough, "when he first articles of superfluous luxury from might have died through the cold and shadow is looking toward the sit- alone and sit before a mirror by should be of a homely country sort, Mount Ossory, in spite of Gillain's wet and exposure that night of the ting room door. his arms, close to his heart, from the

· Poor George's severely-plain bache-But that was four days since. Gil- lor apartments have been transmogthe has been nearly a week in Dar- rifled with silk and muslin curtains, ragh Castle, and it will be days yet embroidered toilet covers, dress-bas- And George recollects also, only too are she is well enough to go back kets, and dressing-case, a chair-bed well, and there is another silence.

the it is absolutely necessary for my may be hallowe'en pie, on the order of the blindfolded or walk backward, but Christmas and birthday pies, may be and to remain shall Gillian Deane stay too far-seeing and adroit. Her overbeneath George Archer's roof. She actueness of perception has prevent-

What exceedingly good tea that true woman ever is—resents far more the ground bravely, and smiles will—half to see him in here."

The shape of the stump will hint bad fdea, for they add to the weird—at the figure of the prospective wife ness of the occasion. Someone should to see him in here." for it, however, in deprecating little as to be quite transparent. poor old soul, Mr. Archer's house deeply than a personal affront the fully at George as he turns around to see him in here."

provide for her ladyship's afternoon TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

ing, her ladyship is gone in her pony- pale with the furious beating of her turbed twisting of her apron. carriage with Lynch, whose evening heart, and George trembles from "Misther George," she says, "the it is to return to Mount Ossory, and head to foot as he half turns away young lady sez would you plase to

"I must go away, if I'm not a knave as well as a fool," he thinks, desperately. "I wish she had stayed please tell Mr. Archer's housekeeper, here to-night. I wish I had never

"I think you had better allow me of light falls from the west, reveal-

ionable London belle, I suppose, by tish cap and apron, is impressed innocence and womaniy tenderness. enough by her mistress' manner to And then, when he has gazed until give the message as respectfully averting her head quickly, and

bright plaid woollen shawl pinned close-clipped box-hedge beyond. For, in the quarter of an hour, across her breast, her clean bluethey have not spoken half a dozen check apron, and snowy cap, with peats, in a careless tone, hesitatingly, till it is quite dry-probably a minits "tallied" borders of well-starch- moving a few inches nearer. "And ute. Then take the next strand She has said, coldly, with an indif- ed lace, appears at the door with |-can I do anything for you in Dublin, and treat it in the same way till

up to the Castle to inquire for me." have something to say to you," Gil- "Are you?" Gillian asks, quickly, unless the weather happens to be And he has said, "Oh. yes," in the lian says, smiling and coloring softly half turning around. "Indeed! Going very damp. briefest way, but, looking down and in her timid fashion. Her little to stay there a few days?"

as I can. She has brought about for you, Gillian, darling, in a thing visits were only paid to Nelly Hage sure! I beg your pardon, miss, I flurried, and bashfully beginning to sugar, one rounded tablespoon starch, when the grown up Sally will hold way o' cookin' them sort o' dishes Mix the starch and sugar together this day, a gray-haired woman recheeks have grown as pink as her And George looks up from his pen- that you're accustomed to, an Mas- dry and stir them in, then the buta barrier to any presumption on that gown in a troubled flash; "Mrs. Hag- ciling with a sudden flash in his eyes ther George he likes everything as ter and cocoanut. Set it away to get lady who said, "You should not say plain as can be."

But the twilight does not hide she is in his house and thus pleas-

"I like everything very plain and | . ing, womanly instincts are quick to | Nelly edges a little nearer, regarding the fair, young, slender form with eyes of broadest admiration.

"Those delicious dishes you send in -those roast and boiled chickens, "You would not have been intrud- those gooseberry tarts and cream and custards you make, -are good tendescension. George absolutely de- with a hopeless shake of the head, "Excuse me, I should," George re- enough for any one, Mrs. Hagarty," direct cause of the increasing favor enough for any one, Mrs. Hagarty," direct cause of the increasing favor enough for any one, Mrs. Hagarty," "do you suppose I did not suggest torts, more cartly, and there ensues Gillian says, very decidedly "and quite is the growing taste for country life, on queer shapes, out of which imag-Society" has brought Mrs. Lynch that, and urge her to have the a long silence, and George is telling good enough for me. Only that Lady It is no town festival. It calls for ination may conjure all sorts of oband Miss Deane's maid to take kitchen-maid, or have anybody else himself silently, "five minutes more, Damer will give herself such un- great barns full of shadows, and awe- jects. their abode in the eastle, to she chose? But it was not the least four minutes, three minutes more, necessary trouble in bringing and some garrets and sepulchral cellars, The "auld Scots' luggies" must nevthe tribulation of poor old Nellie use—she wouldn't hear of it; she and I must go," when Gillian speaks, sending quantities of things from and kale patches, Higarty, George's housekeeper, would rather be left to herself, she Was it Lady Damer who told you Mount Ossory which I do not wish The big kitchen of an old country tion as ancient and honorable as the for in the least."

lishes daily visits from my lady her- riedly; "but I do all I can in the was right and according to the rules elded from on the smooth, gentle a Hallowe'en happy hunting ground, clear water, one with maddy water, ed up these rooms in such a manner | bonfire must be kindled in front of blindfolded, is led to the basins and vants from Mount Ossery at all times she always says she is much obliged "Oh!" Gillian says again, sareas- with extra furniture. I liked them the barn, and there all the peering puts a hand gropingly into one. If tically. 'the rules of society appear much better as they were the first into the future that needs fire may the fingers touch clear water, the evening that i came here. Mrs. be done, As a matter of fact no Hal- mate will be young and handsome. "How do you mean?" George asks | Hagarty; they looked beautifully lowe'en party, wherever held, is the | If the muddy water is chosen, an neat and clean and orderly then," real thing unless it includes a bonfire. ill-favored widow or widower will bu "The rules of society have turned says Gillian, glancing around, and In the old days every Scot built a the mate, and if the empty bowl is

arrangements and put you to great onel I am quite ashamed to think how sides were abiaze with flaming bea- single fife. inconvenience," Ullian says excit- everything has been apset and al- cons as soon as night fell. In many The window candles, too, are an speaking very clearly and haughtily. for a day or two longer, however, they went further and built two fires as many candles as there are men "I am the immediate cause of it all, and then I hope to come by and by in observance of the old Celtic bel- whom she likes exceedingly well. and I have been prevented, by Lady and see your rooms looking nice once | tage custom.

reflectant hand, "Oh! Law bless me, miss, I sible wife,

out o' the common !"

"You can't put it into my other | take apple, fork and all from the tub | ed in her ear. hand, at all events," she says, mer- with his teeth.

ways do get bearish by living alone. She has wrought the same improve- "You did a great deal for me!" Gil- ture pours through in a stream of head will take the shape of the will, if the spell works, see her future Mr. Archer was quiet-quite-nice ments, as she terms them, in the ad- lian says, hastily and reproachfully. faint radiance, but his back is to- initial of the future wife or husband gathering the crop.

her, and how he had shielded her in close-cropped head, and big, broad mirror.

cold night air and the cold wet against the wall. ground, and has much ado to keep hasty little speech of gratitude. heart leaping wildly.

"It is a very warm evening," Gil-A sort of low fever has supervened, for the patient, until it is rather like line but rushing at some subject of A sort of low fever has supervened, for the partient, and the last some subject of up a while ago he comes to ax how Kaling was one of the most import- A pumpkin hollowed out and filled conversation. "The room is very you are of an even of an phatically declares that Miss ture.

Deane is not able to be But Lady Damer terms this "mak- warm, don't you think so? Lady Da- seil I wasn't to say. He sed he'd come celebration, and if a modern hostess centrepiece, and plate cards afford make the class hebitable," and worries were would have such a large fire and work to say would have such a large fire and work to say. Deane is not able to be but had plate cards afford is not lucky enough to have a cab- scope for Hallowe'en sentiment. They better miss but he comes up to be the comes up to berself professes her perfect will her servants, and drives poor Nelly Hag"She considers you are an exotic spake a word to me about his linen, if she lives out of town, have some white, and decorated with black cats, or the pardin, or some little thing of the barden of distraction in the barden of distraction in the barden of distraction in the pardin or some little thing or some li mesent Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction, in present Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction, in present Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction, in present Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction, in present Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction, in present Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction, in present Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction, in present Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction, in present Lady Damer is obliged to arty to the borders of distraction.

by the same potent means—the fiat Her condescending pity and sneer—wounded love. "Would you give my love the same potent means—the fiat have been woven so fine love." Would you give my love the same potent means—the fiat have been woven so fine love. "Would you give my love the same potent means—the fiat have been woven so fine love." by the same potent means—the hat Her condescending pity and sheet wounded love. "Would you give my sweetheart will be easy to win; if the lighting of the house, and sheet very weak and trembling from her compliments to Mr. Archer, please, the paves the way ing kindness have been woven so fine very weak and trembling from her compliments to Mr. Archer, please, the paves the way ing kindness have been woven so fine very weak and trembling from her compliments to Mr. Archer, please, the paves the way ing kindness have been woven so fine very weak and trembling from her compliments to Mr. Archer, please, the paves the way ing kindness have been woven so fine very weak and trembling from her compliments to Mr. Archer, please, the paves the way ing kindness have been woven so fine very weak and trembling from her compliments to Mr. Archer, please, the paves the way ing kindness have been woven so fine very weak and trembling from her compliments to Mr. Archer, please, the paves the way ing kindness have been woven so fine very weak and trembling from her compliments to Mr. Archer, please, the paves the way ing kindness have been woven so fine very weak and trembling from her compliments to mean the part of the lighting of the house, and the part of the part of the lighting of the house, and the part of the part as to be quite transparent.

And Gillian—passionately loyal as a two overheated rooms, but she stands and say that, unless he prefers the two overheated rooms, but she stands hall to the sitting-room. Lishould like

> of this speech; but she opens the door life partner will be rich; if not, poor. and, when the evening is over, each And he meets the willful smile, and she meets the ardent light of his

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. face lay on his breast, and she Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold itial is the looked up at him in the starlight. in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents. sweethcart.

And Gillian grows crimson and then pale with the furious beating of her turbed twisting of her apron.

Beart, and George trembles from "Misther George," she says, "the SOZOGONT walk in, sir ?"

> CHAPTER XVIII. George has been sitting a quarter of an hour in the twilight shadows of the old parlor, looking at Gillian nestle amongst her soft white shawls on the sofa, just where the last flush soft, red lips, and, more than all,

"Oh, must you?" Gillian says, speaking in a frigid tone. "No, thank tient misery, he is under the impres- And presently Mrs. Nellie Hagarty, you. I hate easy chairs; at least, sion that he has been about five a comely, pink-cheeked, gray-haired sometimes," and she perseveringly minutes in the room and that it will dame of sixty, with a broad bosom gazes out into the gathering shadows soon be time for him to take his de- and comfortable hips, with her of the old-fashioned garden with its the damp brush. While still damp

Miss Deane? I am going up to-mor-

able," Lady Damer pursues, gracious nervously drawing pencil marks on heart, indeed, is beating fast at her "Oh, no," George says, rather own resolution. "I have given you slowly, and drawing his moustache The results of Lady Damer's picule difficult for her to do anything in Then Gillian says, in a woman of a great deal of trouble since I have through his finger. "I am coming been here," she commences, hurriedly, back from Dublin either to-morrow; as wicked as nagging men, and Journey than that,"

(To be continued.)

White Cocanut Pie.

cold. Whip the whites (that were you love strawberries; you love "You know I don't mean that I "So do I, Mrs Hagarty," Gillian left from making hollandaise) to a your mother; you only like strawwouldn't have called every day to see says, her soft voice softening, her firm froth and mix them with the berries." It was not true; she still you. Miss Deane, if I thought I eyes growing radiant-the simple pie mixture. Bake in thin crusts of loves strawberries, and aiways has, should not have been intruding." he little soul is full of delight at discov- puff paste. Makes two small ples. | and it was mean to mag her.

Tooth

Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Tooth

Sozodont Liquid 25c Large Liquid and Powder 950 All stores or by mail for the price Sample for postage sa HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal

To Keep Your Hair Waved.

First dampen your hair with alcohol and a low it to dry thoroughly. Then take it, a piece at a time, dip your brush in any good scenteau de cologne for preference-and brush the strand to be curled with apply heated curling iross or wavers "Yes, I must be off," George re- and hold the hair in place with them all are curled. Done in this way the waving will last for several days

Snubbing and Nagging.

Snubbing children is very nearly person, seeing little Sally hold her fork or spoon awkwardly, cannot let the child eat her dinner in peace. She sees before her a tremendous One cup of misk, two tablespoons vista of dinners in days to come,

HALLOWE'EN SPORTS NIGHT OF MIRTH NEAR.

(New York Sun.)

Hallowe'en is regaining lost popu- The white of an egg dropped into larity as a festive occasion, and the water is supposed to tell the profes-

house is an ideal place for Hallowe'en | kale. Three basins are to be placed eties quadrupled. "Society" estab- "Yes, my lady," Lyoch says, hur- "Lady Damer only told me what "I am very corry, too" -- there is a de-"They look like a rag-shop now, on Hillowe'en, and the Scottish hilltered on my account. It will only be parts of both Scotland and Ireland old Scots' custom. A maid may take

more. And I may not have another | Apples and nuts play an important | set them in a row on the sill of an opportunity"-Gillian is blushing and pat in Hallowe'en frolics. Apple bob- open window. By the order in which looking as nervous as if she is mak- bing calls for a complexion and front they go out she may know the sining up her mind to commit burglary- hair that will stand water, and the cerity of her admirers, and the one "and I wanted to give you a little successful apple bobber may be con- that burns tongest points out the present. Mrs. Hagarty, to repay you sidered to be devoid of self-conscious- man to tie to. in some degree for all the trouble and | ness and vanity. If a girl goes in en- | Many a north country lassie has annoyance you have had; so please thusinstically for apple bobbing, it wound her ball of blue yarn with so, but I feel the deep obligation I take this, and buy yourself something might be wise for a man to lead her thumping heart and bated breath on aside and propose to her at once. Halloween. One end of the yarn the pecially since I have been prevented . Indeed and she gently pushes a Bank of without waiting for any supernat- lassie must hold in her hand, and she Treland note into astounded Nelly's ural information or advice. The must throw the ball through the chances are she would make a sen- window of a house. By rights the

couldn't !" she gasps, "It's five pound, Six apples is the usual allowance miss! Oh, law, miss! what 'nd the for the tub of water. One or two plad are will and, a peonaybors be saying if I took nigh half may have had cubes cut out and tiny pled one will do, only the lass must a year's wages for doin' nothin' at all souvenirs inserted, the cube then be alone outside. being replaced. The person kneels | She slowly winds the yara repeat-She attempts to push the note back | beside the tub, his hands behind his | ing, "I wind, who holds?" over and into Gillian's hand with trembling back, and tries to lift the apple brom over again, and before the end of fingers, but Gillian, with a gay, ex- the water with his teeth. Or he may the yarn is reached the face of her cited little laugh, glides back against | hold a fork with his teeth and try | husband will look at her through the to spear an apple with it and then | window, or his name will be whisper-

rily, glancing at the poor little, A less messy, but much more dif- cellar stairs with a mirror in one of Mr. Damer once or twice how part in the other will apple game has the apples sus- hand and a candle in the other will mummied arm, in its sing of a soft, ficult apple game has the apples sus- hand and a candle in the other will be appled and the place habitable," as she will be appled a soft, ficult apple game has the apple game ha Of course you will come in of an declares—which consists in pushing warmly, for what little I have done," white, sik square, "You'll have to pended from the ceiling or door see her lover's face in the mirror, And at this moment, as she is oppo- lied behind him, must get a bite alone and in the dark three times him to say he certainly should! Well, floor with a blue-and-red Turkey rug. "I have no right to be here," he is site the sitting-room door, which from one of the swinging apples. Fate she will hear his name, Is old, to say the least. One would and a luxurlous rocking-chair, uphol- saying to himself. "I must go away is a jar, she sees in the half beyond a apples hanging from a small tree Sowing hemp-seed was an old-time

The golden light through the aper- An apple paring thrown over the Looking over her left shoulder she

Not for long, though. She does not like order or neatness in the over-Not for long, though. She does not like order of mad wid me for lavin' the dure open, seekers must hie themselves forth to while Shakespeare will furnish wish to endanger Gillain Deane's crowded, littered rooms. wish to endanger Gillain Deane's crowded, attered to but faix I didn't see sighth or lighth the kale patch. They may go singly creepy quotations enough for all. At the health, but not one hour beyond the But on this particular afternoon takes a great many things for but faix I didn't see sighth or lighth the kale patch. They may go singly creepy quotations enough for all. At

wide and looks toward her master Finally. If the stump is carried home guest must be sent home with a half and hung over the door, the first | egg shell holding a pinch of salt. The

house should be empty, but if an

The girl who goes backward down

accident only for the care you took!" But the gleam of yellow light in eating an apple at the same time, propriate, though, unluckily, the Am-And ere the words are spoken, Gil- the dull, shadowy hall, reveals to her will see the face of her true love erlean palate doesn't take kindly to lian recollects the care he took of a glimpse of a tall figure, a fair, looking over her shoulder into the haggis and cockaleekie and other shoulders, leaning rather wearily With the nuts, the favorite ex- able than they taste. Cold turkeys periment is to place two nuts on a and chicken, cold ham, cold game pies, "Who is that standing waiting in shovel or on the hearth near the cheese, baked apples, baked beans, the hall?" Gillian asks, sharply, her blazing fire, and name them. If the doughnuts, gingerbread, pumpkin ple, from coming to a full stop in her face crimconing and paling, and her two kindle and burn quietly together salt bloaters and herring are all apthe pair should marry and will be propriate, and not Scotch bannocks Poor Nelly colors a little, too, and happy. If one pops and cracks and (out cakes) and scones are things to fidgets and smiles deprecatingly. jumps, that nut's namesake is un- conjure with when eaten with clot-"It's only the masther I expect, faithful. If one burns quietly, it is sed cream and marmalade in Scottish

person outside the family who passes | salt if eaten will bring true dreams under it will bear a name whose in- of the loved one, even though all itial is the same as that of the other signs and portents may have failed