IS ISSUED BYERY TUESDAY AFTERNOON

- BY-B. LOVERIN EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE, OR \$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN THREE MONTHS. are paid except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice to discontinue is not suf-Scient, unless antilement o date has been weary face. But Trix is over yonder, pre-

ADVERTISING

A liberaldiscount for contract advertisements. charged full time Ail advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil-12 lines to the inch.

mement they lost their heads. Lady Henela Powyas, in sweeping moire and jewels, receiving her guests, looked at her and drew one long breath of great relief. She might have spared herself all her anxious doubts and fears-low-born and penniless as she was, Sir Victor Catheron's bride would do Sir Victor Catheron honor

breath of great and bitter envy. tion Robes," thought Miss Stuart sadly, which I pity most." "don't you think Edith is without excep-And the gallant captain bows profoundly, left to console him."

and answers with a look that points the

an instant on the arm of her proud and | you ?" happy lover, radiant and smiling the center "It is rather late in the day for such health and strength will return." her dark, laughing eyes as it chances, and with a reckless sort of laugh; "but yes-if at all events, who urged the exodus to brown and gray meet full. Then he turns the declaration does you any good, Trix-I London. away to a tall, languid, rather passive lady, love Charley." who is talking slowly by his side.

"Is Miss Darrell really his cousin? all American girls handsome?"

And Charlie bows, and looks, and re-"I used to think so, Lady Gwendoline. I have seen English girls since, and think Oh, the imbecile falsehoods of society !

and faded poor Lady Gwandoline is looking, in ner dingy green satin and white

Brussels lace overdress, her emeralds and bright golden hair-most beautiful and expensive shade to be had in London. But Lady Gwendoline, freighted with needy and desperate, clings to him as the daughter of a peer, but there are five younger sisters, all plain and all portioncas. Her elder sister, who chaperones her I believe he has heard us." to-night, is the wife of a rich and retired manufacturer, Lady Portia Hampton. The rich and retired manufacturer has purchased

Drexel Court, and it is Lady Portia's pain will be no news to him." ful duty to try and marry her sisters off. The ball is a great success for Edith Darrell. The men rave about her, the covertly; her beauty and her grace, her elegance and high breeding, not the most envious dare dispute. Music swells and floats deliciously-scores are suitors for her hand in the dance. The flush deepens on her dusk cheeks, the streaming light in her "I shouldn't care. Charley!" as Charley starry eyes -- she is dangerously brilliant tonight. Sir Victor follows in her train whenever his duties allow him; when he and go after her. There is but one in all

the desire of his life. "My dear, I am proud of you go night," Lady Heisna whispers once. "You surpass You do us all credit.'

with exquisite grace, and kisses it. Then smiles chase her tears and she is gone on "You might tell him, Charley," Edith the arm of some devoted cavalier. Once- says, "I shouldn't mind much, and he only once, she dances with Charley. She has striven to avoid him-no, not that either-it is he who has avoided her. She Lady Gwendoline, dancing with Lady Gwendoline he leads to supper, and it is after supper, with the enchanting strains of

up and asks hor for that dance. "I am sure I deserve it for my humility," he said plaintively. "I have stood in the background, humbly and afar off, and given you up to my betters. Surely, after I deserve one sugar-plum. She laughs-glances at Sir Victor, mak-

ing his way toward her, takes his arm rather hurriedly, and moves off. "la Lady Gwendoline a pill, or a sugarplum?" she asks. "You certainly seem to

have had an overdose of her." "I owe Lady Gwendoline my deepest thanks," he answered gravely. "Her efforts to keep me amused this evening, have been worthy of a better cause."

They float away. To Edith it is the one dance of the might. She hardly knows whether she whirls in air or on the waxen loor; she only knows that it is like heaven, that the music is celestial, and that it is Charley's arm that is clasping her close. Will she ever waltz with him again, she wonders, and she feels, feels in her inmost heart, that she is sinning against her affianced husband in waitzing with him now. But it is so deliciouswhat a pity most of the delicious things of earth should be wrong. If it could only last forever-forever! And while she thinks

"Ob, Charley ! that was a waitz !" she says, leaning on him beavily and ponting "no one else has my step as you have it. "Let us trust that Sir Victor will learn it," he responds coolly ; "here he comes |

prietor I resign you. He was perfectly unflushed, perfectly anexcited. He bows, smiles, yields her to hir Victor, and saunters away. Five seconds later he is bending over Lady Gwendoline's chair, whispering in the pink, patrician ear resting against the glistening, golden chignon. Edith looks once-in her heart she hates Lady Gwendeline-looks once, and

looks on more. And as the serene June morning dawns, and larks and threshes pape in the trees, Lady Helena's dear five hundred friends her dark eyes, with a gaze she could not away your existence down here for to meet again—for the sake egold times, to texture of the hand we will next look to sleepy and pallid, get into their carriages meet. Whilet he held bery whilst he look- the next two months. Why, you are may good by.

and go home, CHAPTER XIII. The middle of the day is past before one by one they straggle down. Breakfast awaits each new comer, bot and tempting. Teix exts here with a relish, but Edith looks fagged and spiritiess. If people are "Yes, Edith; suppose Sir Victor came in for two mortal mouths with the young man one—the impulse came upon her to give up —New York Advertisor. to be supernaturally brilliant and bright, dashing and fascinating all night long, genple must expect to pay the penalty next the truth—that you are mine, not his mine the truth—that you are mine the truth—that you are mine the truth—that

pie must expect to pay the penalty ment day, when lassitude and re-ction set in.

"My poor Edic!" Mr. Charies Steart in this for his title and his rent-roll—bought marks, "you do look most awfully used an What a pity for their peace of mind, some of your fruntic adorers of last night can't use you now. Let me recommend you to go back to bed and try an S. and B.

"An S. and R. "S. Edich rents of popular from her—only a girl in involence dropping from her—only a girl involence dropping from her—only a girl involence dropping from her—onl

"Sods and Braudy. It's the thing, do made her foreign her plight, and pledge herealf to him wholly, and he knew it." what I'm taiking about. I'll me it for you,

old, beside Miss Darrell, and Miss Darrell's reply is to fling it at ldr. Stuart's nead. It is a last effort of expiring nature; she sinks back exhausted among her cushions. Charley departs to enjoy his Manilla out under the waving trees, and Sir Victor, looking fresh and recuperated, strolls in and bends over her. "My dear Edith," he says, "how pale

If one ball is going to exhaust you like this, how will you stand the wear and tear London seasons in the blissful time "I will grow used to it, I dare say. 'Sui ficient unto the day is the evil thereof." He smiles and beeds lower, drawing one long brown silken trees of hair fondly AST No paper will be stopped until all arrears | through his fingers, feeling as though he would like to atoop and kiss the pale,

you are this morning-how tired you look.

tending to read, and kissing is not to be "I am going over to Catheron Royals," per line for first iosertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

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Legal advertisements, 5c. per line for first insertion and 2c. per line for each subsequent insertion.

"Shall I ring for your hat and parasol? | can't bear it. Forgive me, my cousin- suffice for all now. "Excuse me, Sir Victor," Edith answers, | shed. advertisements sent without with an impatient motion. "I feel too The words he meant to soothe her, burt she was ill—she was. She lay upon her structions will be inserted until forbidden and with an impatient motion. "I feel too

easier position among the pillows. The love and her life had parted in that instant came downstairs when to-morrow came to say farewell. The white wrapper her book and bursts forth : "Of all the heartless, cold-blooded

animals it has ever been my good fortune to meet, commend me to Edith Darrell !" The dark eyes unclose and look up at "My dear Trix! what's the matter with you now? What new enermity have I

"I don't see that you need waste your had been added to her other torments; he looked forward to never came. The very precious pity on sither," answered Edith, that young warrior with her point-lace fan, that young warrior with her point-lace fan, perfectly unmoved by Miss Stuart's vitu- late—ever at Drexel Court. His father boys in uniform withauother sinister orange. The Mount of Impiter is ut the root of used by people of rank.—Westminster peration ; "keep it for me. I shall make had set his heart upon the match; she was tion the most beautiful and elegant girl in Sir Victor a very good wife as wives go, graceful and head of the family chanced to be alone in head of the family chanced to be alone in the index finger. Its indications are head of the family chanced to be alone in the index finger. and for Charley-well, Lady Gwendoline is | marriage, no doubt.

"With one exception, Miss Beatrix, only | made of? How can you sell yourself as | else should have him." Charley is there, and perhaps there can is no more to you than his ball-porter. wan as a shadow. Sir Victor was full of be ne doubt about it, that Charley is, with- You love my brother and yet you hand him | concern, full of wonder and alarm. out come, far and away, the best look over to Lady Gwendoline. Come, Edith, "The sooner my guests go, the better,"

Really ? How extremely handsome she is, Rank and title are all very well-nobody and how perfectly infatuated Sir Victor | thinks more of them than I do ; but if I seems. Poor Sir Victor! What a pity loved a man," cried Trix, with kindling and the fog and smoke of London. there is insanity in the family. How pretty eyes and glowing cheeks. "I'd marry Miss Stuart is looking this evening. Are him! Yes, I would, though he were a Edith looked up at her kindly with a

smothered sigh. "I believe you, Trix; but then you are different from me." She half raised herself, looking dreamily out on the sunlit prospect of lawn, and coppice, and woodland. He is thinking, as he says it, how pallid "Here it is; I love Charlie, but I love myself better. I am what you call me -a selfish wretch-s heartless little brute-and I am going to marry Sir Victor Catheron. Pity him, if you like, poor fellow! for he your brother, my dear; believe me, he eleven seasons' experience, and growing doesn't need it. He's a good fellow. Charley, and he likes me, but he won't break drowning cling to straws. She is the his heart or commit suicide while he has a

> "Here he comes !" exclaimed Trix, " and "Let him come," Edith returns, lying listlessly back among her cushions once more. "It doesn't matter if he has. It

"It is a pity you should miss each other, women may sneer, but they must do it both; I believe you were made for each it struck you, Dithy?" other, and, as far as easy-going selfishness is concerned, there is little to choose betor can't hear all this."

"He might if he liked," is Edith's answer. comes in and Trix goes out, "have you been I have noticed it. I think it is something "I have been eavesdropping-I never

dances with others his eyes follow his heart, deny my small vices. Hammond left me to go to the stables, and, strolling under the those thronged rooms for him-one who is window, I overheard you and Triz. Open his idol-his darling-the pride, the joy, confession is beneficial, no doubt; but, my yourself-you are levely beyond compare. Victor! he loves you - not a ened with ruin. Let us hope, however, up for a moment and they are flashing through the server of the began he never got further. It gers one may suspect a heart sustantial mighty pitiful stories. I understood by the began he never got further. The lady's hand the began he never got further. The lady's hand the began he never got further. The lady's hand the began he never got further. The lady's hand the began he never got further. The lady's hand the began he never got further. through tears. She lifts the lady's hand I wonder what he would say if he heard all I wonder what he wonder what he wonder what he wonder what he wonder w

might jilt me-who can tell ? I think it would do us both good." "I don't understand you, Edith," he says.

has seen him-let her be surrounded by sel feel like asking you the same question scores, she has seen him whispering with Trix did. Why do you marry Sir Victor? "Why do I marry him ?" she repeated. Gwendoline, fanning Lady Gwendoline, Well-a little because of his handsome flirting with Lady Gwendoline. It is Lady face and stately bearing, and the triumph of carrying off a prize, for which Lady Gwendoline and half a score more have a Strauss waltz filling the air, that he comes battled. A little because he pleads so eloquently, and loves me as no other mortal | ing for Mr. Stuart ; little boys bearing the man did, or ever will; and oh ! Charley, a great deal because he is Sir Victor Catheron twenty thousand a year. I like him-who | sages the gloom on Mr. Stuart's face deepall the bitter pills I have been swallowings | could help it; but love him-no!" She | ened and darkened. What was it ! His clasped her hands above her head, and family noticed it, and inquired about his proud of him, when I am his wife-that I | alone. know. And on my wedding day, or per haps a day or two before, you and I shall shake hands, sir, and see each ather no

"No more ?" he repeats. "Well, for a year or two at least, until all the folly of the past can be remembered only as a thing to be laughed at. Or until there is a tall, handsome Mrs. Stuart, or, more likely, a Lady Gwendoline Staart, And Charley," speaking hurriedly now, and not meeting the deep gray eyes she knows are fixed upon her, "the locket with my

"I won't want them then, certainly," Charley responds, "if by 'then' you mean when I am the husband of the tall, fascinating Mrs. Stuart or Lady (swendoline. But as I have not that happiness yet, suppose you allow me to retain them until have. Sir Victor will never know, and he eyes; "and how about yourself-don't you would not mind much if he did. We are expect to enjoy yourself at all?" cousins, are we not? and what more natural than that consins once removed should | going. keep, each other's pictures ? By the bye, I | charming things must end. Your lawful near and to wear that little trumpery proprietor approaches ; to your lawful pro- with my photo at the back. Give it to me, here. You won't mira me, Trix-you will and always with a sharp pang of the same Edie : turquoise does not become your have Captain Hammon d." brown skin, my dear, and I'll eve you a ruby pin with Sir Victor's instead

> "You shall not have it! Married or single, I shall keep it to my dying day if choose. Charley-what do you mean, sir! How dare you? Let me go !" For he had risen suddenly and caught

> "Charley, let me go !" she pleaded. "If may one came in ; the servente, or -or -Sir Victor."

He laughed contemptuously, and held her

"An 'S, and B. " Edich repeats vagor- the grasp of the man she loves. In that O Edic, do come ?"

ness, I could hardly know whether I love | it out, haith, trix retorted bitterly. or despise you most. I could make you marry me - make you, mind -but you are truth used not to be among them. You not worth it. Go.!" He opened his arms have promised. Is it that they are afraid SOME OF THE BECRETS OF THE contemptuously and released her. "You'll to trust you out of their sight ?" "Let me alone, Trix. I am tired and

not be abad wifet r Sir Victor; i daw say an sick-I can't bear it." fashionable wives go. You'll be that orns. I will let you alone, Miss Darrell. Character Rend in the Palma-By Study- of his newly made Queen, Dunstan ment of society, a married flirt, but you'll More-I will let you alone for the remainnever run away with his dearest friend, der of your life. All the past has been bad and make a case for the D. C. A week ago enough. Your deceit to me, your heart-I envied Sir Victor with all my heart-to- | lessuess to Charley-this is the last drop in day I pity him with all my soul !" He turned to go, for once in his life, served your turn for newer, grander friends thoroughly aroused, passionate love, passionate rage at war within him. She had sunk back upon the sofa, her face hidden in her hands, humbled, as in all her proud life she had never been humbled before. Her silence, her humility touched him.

He heard a stifled sob, and all his hot anger died out in pained remorse. "Oh, forgive me, Edith " he said, "forgive me. It may be cruel, but I had to he whispered; "suppose you come-the speak. It is the first, it will be the last time. I am seifish, too, or I would never face, very flashing in the eyes, bounced out | tous pretty young girl or matron who about the fitting up of the old place. Did have pained you better never hear the of the room, and Edith was left alone. truth than that the hearing should Only another friend lost forever. Well, make you miserable. Don't cry, Edith ; I she had Sir Victor Catheron left-he must

tired-too lazy, which ever you like-to | more deeply than the words he meant to | bed, her dark eyes open, her hands clasped stir. Some other day I will go with wound. "They are the last tears I will over her head, looking blankly before her. ever make you shed?" An eternal farewell To-morrow they must part, and after to-He turns to leave her with a disappointed was in the words. She heard the door morrow-but her mind gave it up; she face. Edith closes her eyes and takes an open, heard it close, and knew that har could not look beyond.

CHAPTER XIV.

Two weeks later five of Lady Helena's

"Oh, nothing new nothing new at all," had dwelt in a sort of earthly purgatory. Then it was all over; they were gone; the is Trixy's scornful response; "it is quite in She had given up Charley-had cast him wheels that boro them away crashed over keeping with the rest of your conduct. To off, had bartered herself in cold blood-for the gravel. Edith Darrell felt as though Trix was there-Trix, in all the finery be purely and entirely selfish is the normal a title and an income. And now that he they were crashing over her heart, six thousand dollars can buy, drew a long state of the future Lady Catheron ! Poor held her at her true value, that his love had That night the Stuarts were established "If one wore the Koh-i-noor and Corona- Charley! who has lost you. I hardly know scorn, her whole soul craved him with a But alas for the frailty of human hopes! st. ength and endurance of its possessor. Out of the chest, filled it with fresh less than the last of the chest, filled it with fresh less than the Sir Victor! who has won you. Poor died a natural death in contempt and in elegant apartments at Langham's Hotel. sick longing that was like death. Jealousy "The splendid time" Trixy so confidently the vitality and power of affection. If

"What a dog in the manger I grow," she "Yes, of course, there is Lady Gwendo- said, with a bitter laugh. "I won't have line. O Edith! Edith! what are you him myself, and I cannot bear that any one rible cry like nothing human, then a heavy to vanity and egotism. Under vegetation, for the reason that it is not you are going to do? Sir Vfctor Catheron | She was losing flesh and color, waxing

ing u an. Charley gazes at his cousin for be honest for once; you love Charley, don't thought Lady Helena. "The sooner she sees the last of this young man, the sooner of all that is best in the room. She lifts | tender confessions as that," Edith replies, | Perhaps Charley saw too. It was he,

"Let us see a little London life in the "And you give him up ! Miss Darrell I season, governor," he said. "Lady Portia give you up as a conundrum I can't solve. Hampton, and that lot, are going. They'll introduce us to some nice people-so will Hammond. I pine for stone and mortar,

ing glance in her eye, that brought the conloves me with his whole heart, and he is a scious blood to the girl's check. Her eyes demption, ruined. brave and loyal gentleman. But don't pity fell—her lips quivered for an instant—sie

"Certainly Edith will remain," Sir Viccould survive down here without her !" "It is settled, then ?" said Lady Helena tent look. "You remain?"

lowly and without lifting her eyes. baronet confidentially, to his lady love, and-put it carefully away again." "that they are glad to be gone. Something | "How did your mother and sister take though," Trix says sarcastically, as she seems to be the matter with Stuart pere it?" Captain Hammond gloomily asked. turns to go; "such thorough philosophers under a cloud, rather, just at present. Has He had caught the way of calling her by

the pet name Trix and Charley used. She tween you. It's a thousand pities Sir Vic. lifted her eyes abstractedly now, as he asked the question. "Mr. Stuart? What did you say, Sir Victor? Oh-under a cloud. Well, yes, onnected with his business in New York.

In papa's last letter he alluded to it." 'In papa's last letter," Mr. Frederick Darrell had said this : "One of their great financial crises, they tell me, is approaching in New York, indear cousin, you really shouldn't make it volving many failures. One of the most in so audible a tone. It might have deeply involved, it is whispered, will be been Sir Victor instead of me. Poor Sir James Stuart. I have heard he is threatdoubt of that, Dithy-to the depths of this may be exaggerated. Once I familied idiocy, where you know so well how to it would be a fine thing, a brilliant match, congratulate you on the brilliant vista opening before you. Your step-mather, who desires her best love, never wearies of

spreading the wonderful news that our little Edie 18 so soon to be the bride of a great English baronet." Miss Darrell's straight black brows met in one frowning line as she perused this parental and pious epistle. The next instand it was torn into minute atoms, and scattered to the four winds of heaven. There seemed to be some foundation for ominous orange envelopes of the telegraph company, came almost daily to Powyss of Catheron Royals, with a rent-roll of Place. After these letters and cable mes-

gazed dreamily out at the sparkling sunlit health. He rebuffed them impatiently ; scene. "I shall be very fond of him, very he was quite well-he wanted to be left The time of departure was fixed at length; and the moment it was fx d, Trix

flew upstairs, and into Edith's room, with "Oh, let us be joyful," sang Miss Stuart, waltzing in pealm time up and down the room; "we're off at last, the day after tomorrow, Dithy; so go pack up at once, Our rooms are taken at Langham's, Edie, and that blessed darling, Captain Hammond, goes with us. Lady Portia, Lady Gwendoline, and Lady Laura are coming also, and I mean to plunge headlong into picture and the letters-you won't want | the giddy whirl of dissipation, and mingle them then-suppose you let me have them with the bloated aristocracy. Why don't you laugh? What are you looking so

sulky about?" "Am I looking sulky " Edith said, with a faint smile. "I don't feel sulky. I more than you anticipate. "I would, no doubt, only-I am no

"Not going !" Thunderstruck, Trix repeats the words. "No ; it has been decided that I remain "Captain Hammond may go hang him- | She was dressed for a dinner party. She self. I want you, and you I mean to have. wore violet silk, trailing far behind her,

elect means to do ?" "To remain quietly here world-untilyou know." "Oh, I know!" with indescribable scora; | told. They were raised-he had engaged "antil you are raised to the sublime signity | their passage by the next steamer -he had her in his arms, looking steadily down into of a barones's wife. And you mean to mope | merely run down as they were never likely ad at her, he was her master, and he knew feding away to a shadow. You shall come Old times ! Something rose in the girl's fingers has little order, but if smooth

Therlay chell take you everywhere." you. I should die of the dismals in a not depart comfortably, considering that the staple articles of food, bread being

"I can't Trig." She turned away with an my stewardship. You have my sincerest meets were also salted. Hence impatient sigh. "I have promised. Sir wishes for your health and happiness, and other meets were also salted. Hence made her forego her plight, and pledge here forego here f

"Your faults are many, but fear of the

the cup. You throw us over when we have tis only the way of the world, and what one might expect from Miss Edith Darrell. But I didn't expect it-I didn't think ingratitude was one among your failings. was a fool !" cried Trix, with a burst. "I always was a fool and blways will be. But I'll be fooled by you no longer. Stay here, Miss Darrell, and when we say good-by day after to-morrow, it shall be good-by for-

they are the last tears I will ever make you | All that day and most of the next she kept her room. It was no falsehood to say

she wore was not whiter than her face. Mr. of late. Mrs. Stuart kissed her fondly, mests departed. The Stuart family, with | Miss Stuart just touched her lips formally w devoted Captain Hammond in Trixy's to her cheek, and Mr. Charles Stuart held rain, went up to London; Miss Elith Dar- her cold fingers for two seconds in his warm clasp, looked, with his own easy, pleasant Since the memorable day following the smile, straight into her eyes, and said good- the memorable day following the smile, straight into her eyes, and said goodball, the bride-elect of Sir Victor Catheron by precisely as he said it to Lady Helens. to execute his plans may be expected.

envelope for the head of the family. The his dressing room. He took it with trembl- ambitious, honors, taste and intense

fall. Mrs. Stuart rushed in with a scream, and found her husband lying on the floor, the message in his hand, in a fit. Captain Hammond had made an appointment with Charley to dine at St. James | erable in development, shows one may | more compressed and drier than before.

friends kept the gallant captain of Scotch | talents if cultivated and applied. Grays occupied all day; and as the shades of evening began to gather over the West minutes waiting for his dinner. Five minntes more! Confound the fellow-would he had not come to dine. He had come to "I think you had much better remain late in New York; they had involved his especial lines of the palm, with a few waters vegetation the atmosphere is fill- R. ot Cutter.

come. He was irretrievably, past all reuncomfortable, and not knowing in the line should begin midway between the from the barnyard is death to garden tor interposed impetuously. "As if we least what to say. He took out his cheroot | thumb and foretinger, run clear and plants and should only be used after and spoke at last.

again, watching Edith with a curiously in- Charley. Have you thought of anything ? "I've thought of suicide," Charley an-"I will remain," Edith answered, very swered, "and made all the preliminary ar- accidents. If, however, it be cut and rangements. I took out my razor-case, ex- broken by tiny lines, look out for nerv-"My own idea is," went on the young amined the edges, and found the sharpest, ous diseases and head sicknesses.

"My mother is one of those happy-golucky, apathetic sort of people who never palm, anding near, its outer edge. Clear favorite craft for tramps. They manbreak their hearts over anything. She said, and deep in color, it speaks well of the age to get aboard just as a boat is about "O dear me ! several times, I believe, and intellect; if forked at the termination, it, to sail and hide themselves in the hold, cried a little. Trix hasn't time to 'take it' proves a possession of tact and policy. where they stay until the tug that pulls at all. She is absorbed all day in attending | When this line joins and forms a well the vessel out casts off and leaves her, dangerous at present, but he lies in a sort defined angle with the life line, thought when they make their presence known. of stupor. Of course our first step will be and action are in perfect harmony; if it Sometimes there will be five or six of to return to New York immediately. I does not join and there is an open space 'em aboard, and such a crowd is liable called this afternoon upon the London between the two, one is warned of a to make provisions run low before port agent of the Cunard ships, and found that | 2 .oroughly hypocritical character. cabins remained untaken ; I secured them at once. In four days, then, we sail. Meantime, old fellow, if you'll drop in and an i running straight across to the outer lubber understands. These tramps are

are awfully cut up." Captain Hammond started to his feet. wince and finished the sentence. time," Charley said, taking his hat and

not meet again, I should like to say 'good- ending there. If unbroken an even and by." He departed. Stuart apartments. Mr. Stuart was pro- les will approvone's pathway. nounced out of danger and able to travel,

bitterly; "I wouldn't go if I were you. loves of a life time are shown by small the party answered: "We cat what we

isn't worth a thought, and never was- | the root of the little finger. were you," her brother answered coolly. will never be replaced. "You would have taken Sir Victor yourself, you know, if you could have got him.

passed; at six he was in Chester. There knotty and square tipped fingers, but | This is the way the witticism sounded was some delay in procuring a conveyance | he will always treat his subject in a | when it was let loose at one of her ladyto Powyss Place. Lamps glimmered in the | material or practical way. windows of the old stone mansion as he a-

The servant started as he ushered him in, at his pale face and dusty garmenta. "You will'tell Miss Darrell I wish to see]

shilling into the man's hand. He took a seat in the familiar reception- and with other indications, cruelty. room, and waited. Would she keep him long, he wondered-would she come to him sincerely hope you may enjoy yourself even | -would she come at all? Yes, he knew she would, let him send for her, married or "Oh-you do !" said Trix, opening her single, when and how he might, he knew she would come.

> waft of perfume. He rose up and looked at her; so for the space of five seconds they stood silent, face to face. To the last hour of his life Charley Stuart remembered her, as he saw her then, | Sivity

He stretched out his hand to unfasten it. Let's sit down and reason this thing out. violet shot with red. Her graceful shoul-She sprang back, her cheeks flusting at his Now what new crotchet has got into your ders rose up exquisitely out of the point head? May I sak what your ladyship lace trimmings, her arms sparkled in the more demonstrative, will not be so firm, went home, called his wife out into the In very few words he told her-the great tragedies of life are always easily

> to London with us and recoperate. throat, and seemed to choke her. Oh, of and square at the ends the very sight all the base, heartless, mercenary, un-Ebs saw her wines-yes, that was where | grateful wretches on earth, was there anthe vital place lay. Miss Stuart ran on: other so heartless, so ungrateful as she? "The idea of living under the same roof | Poor-Charley poor ! For one moment- | and a bit of suspicion in the character.

SHOW US YOUR HANDS.

SEERS OF PALMISTRY.

ing the Festures of Your Friends' Hands You May Learn their Characters-How

Whether there is anything of truth in the art of palmistry or not is a question difficult of decision; however, for those who may care to send their wits in this direction, most of the principal points from a recognized authority have been gleaned. Some knowledge of physiogno ny and an instructive ability to note characteristics truly will not in any way interfere with the success of the ambiwishes to play the role of seeress for the aninsement of her friends. Soft hands suggest one who labors

with fatigue, to whom heavy work is a hardship, v h'le the hand and character, fire face in proportion to the hand on a woman, betrays a scold, on a man a domestic tyrant. If the first phalange o' the thum , be large, executive ability, stro g will in carrying out a plan and power of control are present: if short, there is a lack of these characteristics. the owner is apt to be controlled by Stuart shook hands in a nervous, hurried | others, and will be weak in friendships The second di ision of the thumb, i

long. sh we a plan ing intellect; therefore, if both divisions are of sufficient n cqual size, a strong, self reliant mound, or should be, of flesh. Tha at the base of the thumb is the | commonly used for bed. When the bed Mount of Venus. It shows the physical

The Mount of Jupiter is at the root of used by people of rank. - Westminster ing hand and bloodshot eyes, and tore it | 1 - and dislikes founded on the im-

who feel deepest mostly do. He could not in. He was rather pale. Except for that, site Venus is the Mount of the Moon, thoroughly soaked, and the watering since that afternoon in the drawing could hardly have wrought much change in chastity in excess, and when quite a pro- when the dew has begun to fall. room, they had never been for five seconds | Charley. He had not come to apologize; | tuberance, discontent, sadness and cap | This is in accordance with natural

rice are marked characteristics father. This morning he had received a important accidental ones, and then we ed with moisture. Pool water and There was a emphasis in her tone, a mean- cable message, telling him the crash had have a rather complete, if not minute, soap suds are good for the garden, and knowledge of palmistry. First is the cistern water may be used, but should Captain Hammond, smoking a cigar, lis- line of life, showing the health, vitality | be exposed to the sun and air through tened in gloomy silence, feeling particularly and success of the individual. This the day before applying. Strong liquid firm around the base of the thumb down diluting until very weak. - Farmers' "It's a deuced bad state of affairs, to the wrist; such a line of life predicts | Voice. good health, freedom from trouble and

one sails in four days. Providentially two The Edird prominent line in the hand. | some kind of work, but there's mighty te nathuing on the Mount of Jupiter little to do aboard a coaster that a land speak a word to mother and Trix, you will e e, is the line of the heart. This just like their land brothers. They are be doing a friendly deed. Poor souls ! they deep and strongly marked, speaks well merely desirous of going from one place for the powers of affection; should it to another and keeping on the move all begin between the index and second the time, although they sometimes tell be o'ens a selfishness in the love rela- it's bad enough on this side I as we "I shall be fully occupied in the mean- in one who expects to be looked up to | you."-Washington Star. and obeyed. The line of fate begins in alone. If I can find time I'll run down to | the lower part of the palm and extends Cheshire, and tell my cousin. As we may up to the mount of Saturn, generally Even the Best of Stories Mis es Fire When tranquil life will be the possessor's; if There was no sleep that night in the cut y many lines, troubles and obstace ed English lady was traveling in this

Crisscross lines on the Mount of Jupi | the vast fields of corn presented to her not speaking at all, and seemingly not er show superstition, vanity and gayety: during a journey through Indiana and suffering. Next day Charley started for on Saturn, sadness and fear of misfor Illinois and she wendered what the tune; on Apollo, follies; on Mercury, de | Americans did with the enormous crop. "She doesn't deserve it," his sister said | ception, and on Vitus, vulgarity. The | To this a bright young American girl in She has ner lover-her fortune. What are but distinct lines running parallel to the can and can what we can't." The wit-

If one line only is formed the person is offices of others in the party, who, by "I wouldn't be too hard on her, Trix, if I | true to one object of the affectious that | dint of labor, diagrams, chisels, etc.

A hand with tapering fingers indi- of the joke. Then her ladyship was so cates a mind of artistic bent. A poet, painter or musician may have | to spring it upon her friends at home.

a stendfast friend, also a suspicious one. | that they eat what they can, and tin Short nails signify one who asserts and | what they can't maintains his rights; broad nails, gent- When the Knights Templars journeyher at once, and alone," he said, slipping a leness of disposition with some bashful- ed to San Francisco the most felicitous ness, narrow nails, activity of body | toast offered at their splendid banquet Round mails are honest, but belong to | bless them! what would our Knights be

ed hatis letray vanity. indicates one frank in nature and speech; when he got back to Australia he at-She entered as the thought crossed his it also supposes good birth. A good tempted to perpetrate the toast at a mind, hastily, with a soft silken rustle, a sized thumb is something to be proud local august, and he wondered why of: it shows will and on the contrary | there w. . . no outburst of hiliarious apbetokens one enduring at physical effort | plause when he arose solemnly and cried and rather delighting in energetic ac- passionately: "The ladies-God bless

> The skin of the hand being too white shot tower, asked with ill suppressed suggests coldness and selfishness; if too | mirth: "How high vas dot?"-Chicago red, coarseness and violent passions. Now having some idea of the size and its shape. A hand with smooth-pointed and idea of order is pleasing. Knotty fingers indicate order, logis

TABLE MANNERS the Old Days of Hard Entere and Mard Drinkers. Brend, milk, butter and cheese were the chief. "A domestic was termed a

noives of a late period resembled modern | Rheumatism Cured in a Day.razont. One in the Cambridge Museum | South American Rhenmatic Cure, for |

was labeled "A Roman razor. After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, the system is remarkable and mysand all commenced drinking. When King Edwy left the cup for the society forcibly dragged him back to the guests, The first dose greatly benefits. 75 because it was gross disrespect to leave cents. Sold by Lamb, druggist, off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value, and were and well-known Windsor Hotel, Alliaspecially left in wills. The Abbey of ton, Ont., was troubled for years with Ramsey thus received from the Lady Itching Piles. He was persuaded by Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use Jas. McGarvey, Alliston, livery man, of the brethren in the refectory, in orders to use Chase's Ointment, which he did, that while drink is served in them to the | was cured, has had no return of them brethren at their repast my memory and highly recommended this Ointmay be more firmly imprinted on their ment as a sovereign cure for Piles.

In pledging they always kissed. Storytelling and singing in the humbler of English Spavin Liniment completely gatherings were partaken by turns. In removed a curb from my horse. I this way Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon take pleasure in recommending the Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping. tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the Markiam, Ont. Sold by J. F. Lamb. halls which may not be described. In some cases lands were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quar rels and bloodshed, and in their bower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves un

disturbed by the wassatiers. The bower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. Chairs hence the words bench and straw were was to be made, they took the bed sack straw and laid it on the bench in the

Watering Plants. Watering garden plants, as commonthe next finger is the Mount of Saturn. | done plentifully enough. When the It implies earnestness, industry and earth is dry and hot the application of prudence. The mount of the third fin- a little water only increases the heat ger is that of Apollo, which, if consid- and has a tendency to make the soil Street that evening. Calling upon old gain success through artistic or literary The most of our soils are more or less G. P. McISH, Lyn Ag'l Works. calcareous, and the action of the sun's The Mount of Mercury is found under | heat has the same effect as heat upon the little finger: it is found fully devel- limestone. The carbonic acid is expelled, his arrival. Mr. Stuart was ten oped in the hands of men of science, and when brought in contact with ing roots to stock. minutes late, and if there was one thing and in those of successful teachers, meisture heat is generated, and unless in this mortal life that upset the young prenchers and debaters. The mount on sufficient water is applied to overcome warrior's equanimity, it was being kept ten | the outer part of the palm below Mer- | the heat vegetation suffers. A sprinkency is Mars; its indications are courage, ling pot should never be used in time of G. P. Mclil ynAg'l Works. fearlessness in danger, and if over devel- drought, unless the soil around the roots easily to all outward seeming, as the men tion passed the captain's lips, Charley came on the captain's lips, Charley came on the plants is at the same time be said to actually avoid her, but certainly there was no change in him. Death itself | slowing sentimentality, love of solitude, | should always take place after sunset,

laws. Rain and sunshine seldom appear

The Tramp on Salt Water. "Did you ever know that tramps travel by sea as well as by land?" inquired a sea captain. "Well, they do, and Next comes the head line, beginning in the past two seasons more of em extending through the middle of the ever before. Coasting vessels are the is reached. Of course they are put to

LOST THE PUINT.

Last year while a certain distinguishcountry she expressed astonishment at we or our misfortunes to her? Shejhas neither heart, nor gratitude, nor affection. She ladyship had it not been for the friendly finally got her ladyship to see the point pieased she put it down in her note-book ship's dinner parties: "In America, Long fingernails show a peacemaker, | you know, they have so much maize

> was in these words; "The ladies-God quick tempered individuals. Fan shap without them?" An Englishman pres ont was so delighted with the pleasantry The cre-cent at the base of the nails | -for the British adore punning-that them! what would our Knights Temp-Hard hands love adventure and travel; lars be without them?"

> soft hands are content to hear of these | We have all heard of the German who things; hard hands may be strong in (having been fooled by a joker who their friendship or love without much pointed to a church steeple and asked show of tendernoss, while soft hands, "How is that for high?") immediately yard, and, pointing to a neighboring A German's Impressions,

A German critic has been giving his

views of England and English life in the Cologne Gazette, He talks of "Savoye's Restaurant," and of that place, as, in deed, of all places where man ente and article drinks, he has a peculiar and extensive knowledge. There was some sherry at the Reform Club which appealed to him very strongly, and what impressed him very deeply were the "perambulat ing tables," as he calls them, on which ed lounging in the Park, which he com. The Best in the World for Fall and Winter use. pares with the Bois de Boulogne, saying that what strikes him most in England "What, Trix—with Captain Hammond?" ing you why we leave so abruptly. You man's 'hlaf-ootan,' or loaf-eater." A is, "What a deal of money these people are safe. Your destiny in happily settled. ing you why we leave so abruptly. The man's 'hlaf-oetan,' or loar-ester. Is, 'while in France the first reflection is good account of leave to your father a good account of Bacon was the principal fiesh food, and tion is "What a deal of money these The

Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action mon! terious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears.

C. Donnelly, prop. of the popular

A BOON TO HORSEMEN .- OLE bottle remedy, as it acts with mysterious Tweeds, Worsteds, Overcoatings, Etc. prompiness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood Call and inspect the stock before placing spavio, splints, curbs, sweeny, stiffes your order. He guarantees satisfaction.
Custom work will receive prompt and careand sprains George Robb, Farmer, ful attention.

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THE LITTE GIANT ROOT CUTTER isfully warranted to be well made and to cut potatoes, Apples, Roots or Pumpkins in open. A moment after there was a horrible cry like nothing human, then a heavy

TESTIMONIALS:

BROCKVILLE, Sept. 18, 1894.

G. P. McNISH.

Sig,-I purchased one of your Little Giant Root Cutters over a year ago and find it a first class article and would recommend it to all parties feed-J. J. HENDERSON, Butcher

LYN, August, 1894.

DEAR SIR,-I consider the Little Grant Root Cutter one of the best labor-saving tools on the market. As to durability, I have cut hundreds of bushels of turnips when they were frezen solid and it stood it all right. JAMES H. MARSHALL

PAT DONOVAN, of Esco:t Front, said at Lansdowne fair that he had cut to Edith, when the departure was fixed, had been terrible commercial disasters of Next to be considered are the three together, and further, when nature five bushels of turnips in five minutes, and did it easily with a Little Giant

G. P. McNish, Lyn, Ont.

THRESHERS LARDINE MACHINE OIL The Champion Gold Medal Oil, which cannot be Excelled.

at the starting point of the life line and have taken to the salt water route than with the middle of the HAS NO EQUAL MANUFACTURED BY

> Bros. & Co., Toronto Ask your Dealer for "Lardine" and beware of

imitations.



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The names used without written consent. \$1,000 paid for any case we take and cannot SMATCHED FROM THE CRAVE-A Warning From the Living. Emissions "At 15 I learned a bad habit. Had losses for seven years. Tried four doctors Cured, and perve tonics by the score, without benefit; I became a nervous wreck. friend who had been cured by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan of a similar disease, savjsed me to try them. I did so., and in two months was positively cured. This was eight years ago. In a now marcial and have two healthy children. Variancele "Variancele, the result of early vice, made life minerable. I was weak and ner-Cured. your eyes sunken, bashful in society, hair thin, dreams and lo-see at night, no mbition. The "Golden Monitor" opened my eyes. The New Method Treatment of Dra Kennedy & Kergan cored me in a few weeks." Syphilis "This terrible blood disease was in my system for eight years. Had taken mor-Cured. cury for two means, but the disease returned. Eyes red, pimples and blotches on the skin, please in the mouth and on tongue, bone pains, falling out of half, weekness, etc. My brother, who had been sured of Gives and Sricture by Drs. Kennedy & Lovgan, recomsended them. They oured me in a few weeks, and I thank God I consulted them. No Minister The Rev. W. E. Sparks, of Detroit, says: "I know of no disease so injurious to Speaks. the mind, body and soul of young men as that of Self Abuse. I have sent many letims of this lastful habit to Drs. Kennedy & Kergan for treatment. I can heartly onforce their New Method Treatment which cured them when all alse failed. A Booter "I know nothing in medical science so efficient for the cure of Suphish and Recommands Second Dis ascent the New Method Treatment of Drn. Kennedy & Korsen. Man. cases which had builded scores of physicians were cored in a few weeks, have seen this with my own eyes and know it to be a fact." Rearley Have you been guilty? Has your Bood been diseased? Are you weak? Do you Gall B desire to be a mon? Are you contemplating marriage? Our New MelAcd Free seat will positively cure you. Cures Guaranteed or No Pay. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion free of charge, Charges reason his Books Free. "The Guiden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. En-

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