

CHAPTER IL-(CONTINUED.) Ralph had invited a couple of young gentlemen with their sisters up from the city, and Miss Ireton came over to the Rock with a gay party of her own friends. Boating, picnicking, hunting, fishing and strolling in the woods filled up the days, and in the evening they had daneing and music and conversation. Miss Ireton professed a great attachment for Agnes, but toward Marina she was always frosty, though sufficiently gracious to avoid attracting attention

Ralph saw plainly whither his mother was drifting. She had set her heart upon his making Imogene his wife. She had never told him so, in just so many words, but her every act spoke her desire. Ralph loved his mother, and he most devoutly wished to know whether he loved Miss Ireton. Sometimes when she sat beside him, her faced drooped, her eyes downcast, her fragrant breath warm on his face, he fancied she was all the world to him, and then a single tone of Marina's sweet voice would dispel even the memory of Imogene's presence.

One suppy afternoon, the party at the Rock went for a ramble down the shore. Imogene, swinging her straw hat on her arm, walked by the side of Ralph. Growing far down in a cleft of a rock, she spied a bunch of purple flowers. She claped her hands with childish glee.

"What lovely blossoms! Such a per fect shade of purple! How I wish I had them for my hair! My heliotropes are ugly by comparison!" And she tore the odious things from her massive braids and crushed them in her hand.

pins, too, was looking down at the covered thewers. Raiph stepped toward them. Lynde Graham and Mr. Verstein both spoke together.

"Don't go, Trenholme! It looks dangerous!

Ralph laughed.

'Galiant gentlemen, to think of danger where a lady's gratification is concerned! I count myself fortunate to be allowed the privilege of risking so little for much!

as Ireton blushed with triumph. an's eyes were downcast. Palph swung himself over the cliff.

the girls advanced to look over. inthered the blossoms, put them in He som, and prepared to return. But his B he placed his foot on an insecure stone; it gave way, and he was precipitated downward. A clump of spruce broke, somewhat, his fall, but those who looked over the brink hardly dared hope that there was anything but death beneatht Miss Treton fell back, pale and trembling. Agnes lost all consciousness in a swoon, but Marina leaned over, and called into the depths, with her clear, soft voice:

She stared and grey pale as d. What she had so long dreaded 1 come.

"Well?" she said, a little haugh "I ask you to accept her as a dater, and to love her, if not for hera sake, at least for mine. And she serves even your love, in justice tr merits."

"Partiality may influence your ion in regard to Marina's virtuest I have nothing to urge against character. I helped to form it my Ralph, I have feared this for a time, but I hoped for a different re I am frank with you. I had set the little room occupied by the girls heart on seeing you the husban Imogene Ireton. She is beautiful,

is your equal in wealth and rankmore, she loves you!" "Mother!"

"I know you think, my son, that woman should never betray anot secrets. And perhaps she should I wish you would go and walk with But I hoped this fact might have me on the cliffe. Will you?" She put influence with you."

her hand on his arm and looked up at "And it has not. I love only Ma -none other. And she loves He dropped her hand gently from his Mother, will you accept her as I you?'

"Thank you," he said quietly. "It "Ralph, how can 1? I am of a p would afford me much pleasure, but 1 race. I believe in blood, And this have engaged to play a game of chess has not even a name!"

with Marina. I will send Verstein or "She will have mine. It is an ho able one. No fairer lady has ever be What a look she flashed upon him! it; and the world knows many m

Her eyes fairly shot lightning, her face and beautiful women have born was like a thunder-cloud. She closed worthily." her small hand slowly; the action was "Will nothing move you, Ralph?"

"Mother, words are useless. My m significant, but the voice in which she is fixed. Forgive me if I seem und "Oh! of course I would not interfere ful, for in loving Marina I have

with any previous engagement. You ceased to love my mother, but in n need not trouble either of the other riage love should be first always." He sank down on one knee bet gentlemen. On second thought, I must go to my room and finish a letter which her, and put his head in her lap, ought to have gone this morning. Au as he used to do, when a child he ca

to have his little troubles soothed an er. "Mother, dear, bless me, and pron

He looked up into her face, and HEIR game of look conquered. His eyes were I said. chess over, Tren- those of his dead father. She bent o out upon the west- wet with tears. He understood the s was lying ern plazza, and ture, and went away from her conta from thence to the The next day at dinner, the enga can see you better.'

CHAPTER IV.

the wedding of

on silently, as people do whose hearts beat as one-walked on, her hand in his, unheeding that the sweet night had changed, and that the cold wind was

path leading to the ment was announced.

cliffs. They walked

having once yis ed, would do generous thing, Marina would married with

me a long time. Do you trust me?" mony that She looked up into his face with the would have given to Agnes in the s

"Yes, Ralph, as I trust no other." "I am glad. Because I want you for my wife. I love you. I have loved you. I think, ever since the sea cast you up at my feet, and now I want you wholly

The Young Man's Incipient Mus. tache.

A young man whom we shall call Jeffords, when he was twenty years old, went to visit his grandmother, a very old lady, whom he had not seen since he was a boy of ten years. She, of course, remembered him as a boy, and did not realize that he was a young man. The down on the young man's upper lip had given place to a brown shade of something that promised in time to become a real mustache, and very proud was Joe of this production, though he could not endure that any comments should be made upon it by his friends.

One of his grandmother's childish weaknesses was a constant fear that there were cancerous tendencies in her system, and that for this reason probably she was always watching for such tendencies in other people. The afternoon of Joe's arrival,

twelve or fifteen young ladies of the neighborhood had met at grandma Jefford's to tack a pair of comforts for her. They were full of life and fun, and were laughing and chatting around the quilting-frames when Joe arrived. The sight of so many strange girls embarrassed the young man greatly, but he finally mustered up courage to en-

ter the room, and say,-"How do you do, grandmother?" "Who be you?" asked the old lady, shading her dimmed eyes with one hand, and trying to get a distinct view of Joe.

"Why? Don't you know me, grand-mother? I'm your son Robert's boy,

"What, little Joe?"

The young ladies giggled, and Joe, ho was five feet eleven, looked sheep ish, but replied,-

"Not so very little now, grandmoth-

The old lady's eyesight was almost gone. She could not clearly see objects at a distance of even two or three feet. "Come here, Joey," she Joe crossed the room, and stood by

holme drew Marina him and kissed his forehead, her I the lounge on which his grandmother "Why, kneel down, Joey, so that I

Joe knelt down.

His grandmother looked at him with her dim eyes, unable to realize that Joe had changed from a boy to the tall fel-low that he was. But Joe was great-**HE** preparations ly embarrassed, and heartily wished heir of Trenhol that he or those girls had stayed at house were on home. After a few pleasant words, the magnificent sci old lady suddenly raised herself, and Mrs. Trenhol cried out,

"Joey! Joseph Jeffords!" "Yes, grandmother."

"What's that on your upper lip, child? Joe felt a flame of fire sweep across

his face, and the perspiration came out on his forchead. the pomp and o 'It's-it's nothing," he stammered.

"Nothing! How can you say that? Something is the matter with your

Here the girls gizgled.

my own." She did not reply, only looked at him. in a little tremulous flutter of wonder. her innocent heart shining through her eyes. ing out to sea from whence she can The old lady was nearly deal, as to him. And so the blissful summwell as half blind. "What did you days went by, and brought nigh thay?" she asked. twentieth of September, the time s "It's my mustache!" Joe shouted, pis face a deep crimson.

Japanese Homes.

Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Mag It is getting to be very embarrassing,

this civilization, especially to women. We are accumulating so much, our establishments are becoming so com-plicated, that daily life is an effort. There are too many "things." Our houses are getting to be museums. A house now is a library, an art gallery, a bric-a-brac shop, a furniture warehouse, a crockery store, combined. It is a great establish-ment, run for the benefit of servants, plumbers, furnace-men, grocers, tink-ers. Regarded in one light, it is a very interesting place, and in another, it is an electnosynary institution. We are accustomed to consider it a mark of high civilization; that is to say, the more complicated and overloaded we make our domestic lives, the more civilized we regard ourselves. Now perhaps we are on the wrong track altogether. Perhaps the way to high civilization is toward sim-plicity and disentanglement, so that the human being will be less a slave to surroundings and impediments, and have more leisure for his own cultiva-tion and enjoyment. Perhaps life on much simpler terms than we now carry it on with would be on a really higher plane. We have been looking at some pictures of Japanese dwellings, interiors. How simple they are how little furniture or adornment' how few "things" to care for and be anxious about! Now the Japanese are a very ancient pecple. They are people of high breeding, polish, refinement. They are in some respects like the Chinese, who have passed through ages and cycles of experience, worn out about all the philosophies and religions then on, and come out on the other side of everything. They have learned to take things very easily, not to fret, and to get on with out a great many encumbrances that we still wearily carry along. When we look at the Japanese houses and at their comparatively simple life, are we warranted in saying that they are behind us in civilization? May it not be true that they have lived through all our experience, and come down to easy modus vivendi? They may have had their brie-a-brac period, their overloaded-establishment age, their various measles stages of civilization, before they reached a condition in which life is a comparatively simple affair. This thought must strike any one who sees the present Japanese craze in this country. For instead of adopting the Japanese simplicity in our dwellings, we are adding the Jap-anese eccentricities to our other accumulation of odds and ends from all creation, and increasing the incongruity and the complication of our daily life. What a helpless being is the housewife in the midst of her treasures? The Drawer has had oc casion to speak lately of the recent enthusiasm in this country for the "cultivation of the mind." It has be come almost a fashion. Clubs are formed for this express purpose. But what chance is there for it in the increasing anxieties of our more and

Barliest Vegetables Always Pay

That's so, the editor hears Mr. Market Gardener say. Well why don't you have them? Simply because you don't plant Salzer's northern grown seeds. His vegetables are bred to earliness and they never disappoint you. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.

If you will cut this out and send it with 10c postage to the John A, Salser Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue and n packages grains and grasses, including above oats, free.

It is the same man who sows the wild oats who has to reap the crop.



The nerves upon pure blood, and they will be your faithful servents and not tyranni-cal masters; you will not be nervous, but strong, cheerful and happy. To have pure blood, and to keep it pure, take



our town." It's easy enough if you insist on 5.H. 8.M having BIAS VELVETEEN

Hundreds of ladies write us that

they "can't find good bindings in

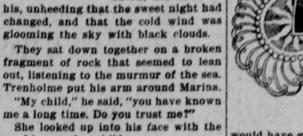
SKIRT BINDING. Look for "S. H. & M." on the label and take no other.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and mate-rials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 679, New York City.

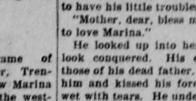


That the finest vegetables in the world are grown from onlger's seeds? Why? Be-cause they are Northern-grown, bred to earliness, and sprout quickly, grow rapidly and produce enormously!



case.

The gentle bride took very little terest in the preparation. She is best to sit out on the cliffs with Rash her hand in his, her sweet eyes loss it's—it's—my mustache!'' Here the gentle in the state of the state o ing out to sea from whence she can



"Mr. Trenholme!"

She always called him so now. It was no longer Ralph, as of old. There was on reply. She rose up, pale as death, but there was no tremor in her voice as she said:

"Dr. Graham, we must get him up. There are ropes and a boat a few rods above.

Graham was off for them and back again in a moment. The gentlemen looked at each other inquiringly. There was no way to reach Trenholme, save by descending the face of the cliff. Marina took an end of the rope and made it fast around her waist.

They read her purpose in her eyes and strove to dissuade her, but she answered, calmiv:

"Nor I can go best of all. Your strength will be needed to draw us both up. And I have lived among the e cliffs from childhood.'

They offered no further resistance, but lowered her carefully down. She touched the hand of Ralph Trenholme -it was warm. Her heart gave a great bound. She knew that he lived. She disengaged the rope and put it about him, and in rapid succession both were drawn up to their friends.

Trenholme was only stunned, and the motion revived him. He rose to his feet, and took the flowers from his bosom. Some deep purpose glowed in his eyes. He turned to Marina, who stood a little apart.

"They are children of the salt spray. like yourself, Marina," he said. "Wear them and do me honor."

She colored slowly, bowed her graceful head, and fastened them in her curts. Imogene's eyes flashed dangerously, but her voice was cool as she said-

"Dear me, how pretty! But purple is hardly becoming to a blonds, though no one objects to purple and gold, I believe."

After that, Ralph devoted himself to Mariaa, and not all the blandishments of the black-eyed syren could win him from his allegiance. Once only, she tried palpably to bring him back. He had promised to teach Marina a new move in chess, that night, promised in As he was the hearing of Imogeno.

"Marina, I am waiting for you to speak. "But, Ralph, I have no name," she sighed.

him with her matchless eyes.

Dr. Graham to you."

replied was cool and even:

And she swept away.

CHAPTER III.

arm.

revior."

"I have given you mine once, I offer it to you for all your life!" "But your mother?"

"My mother is proud, but she loves me. And she will love my wife. Marina, answer me, dear."

"What shall I say?"

confilence of a child,

"Tell me if you love me-if you trust me enough to give yourself into my keeping?"

His face was bent to hers. She put her arm timidly around his neck. "I do love you, Ralph," she said softly, 'more than all the world! And I have been so wretched, thinking you cared for Miss Ireton!"

"My little Marina!- Miss Ireton is magnificent, but I do not love her. You

are my light. Nothing shall divide us. He took her in his arms, and pressed his lips to hers.

Just then the storm burst over them. The thunder crashed, the lightning gleamed blood-red athwart the heav ens. Trenholme caught Marina up, and bounded lightly from rock to rock up the circuitous path to the house. Just across the end of the plazza lay the fallen form of the old sycamore tree

that had for years waved over the eastern gables, rent and riven into splinters by a flery thunderbolt. Marina grew pale as death and shivered when she saw it.

"O Ralph! Ralph!" she cried, clinging to him, "it is an omen!"

He kissed her, to soothe her fears. 'My darling! it is nothing. The lightning likes an old tree, and this has kept a manner that veins and arterie guard here for ages. Do not give it a thought. To-night I shall speak to my mother. Sleep well, dear; remember with wind. The large arteries you belong to me."

He left her at the door of her chamber, which was in the east wing, on the the bellows are being worked a second floor, and whose bay windows beats all parts of the carcass w had always been shaded by the great flat stick. This is to distribute the tree now fallen.

crouching under the fallen trunk, the the animal in this manner gives weird form that looked at them out of er and firmer appearance to the great, revengeful eyes, that clutched and, I fancy, empties the veins at its white hand through the gloom, mut- tertes more effectually than they tering hoarsely:

ware!"

Marina crept into bed, trembling at France does not compare with , the flerce raging of the storm, yet filled can beef, but the yeal is super with a strange delight. Her lips yet anything we have. It is valued thrilled with his kisses; she held her highly than any other product hands tenderly to her heart, because butcher. But no matter what the his fingers had pressed them.

private boudoir. He found her sitting to de to it except to cook it. there alone, as he had expected. He

went at the subject at once: "Mother. Marina is to be my wife."

Miss Ireton had been profuse in he With a sigh of relief, but with a qui own request that she came over to tleaned back on her pillows, saying, Rock a week before the wedding da "Is that all? I was afeered it to assist in various items of the bride bad humor was breaking out." trousseau. And she was to be bride bad humor was breaking out." Joe begged to be excused, saying his maid and remain until they had sorse needed looking after, and hur-forth on their wedding tour. riedly left the house, amid the supforth on their wedding tour. The twentieth arrived, clear

larger by constantly arriving reinforgiggling girls had gone home." ments. The ladies-in-waiting dressed the bride and left her to h self. The hour-hand on the great clo in the hall pointed to ten. It was hour set for the ceremony. The bis

stood in a group before her. (TO BE CONTINUED.) PREPARATION OF MEATS

Methods by Which the French But

Excel in Their Calling. Butchers' meat (in France) is pared, divided and arranged in shops in such a manner that it n suggests slaughter. It is a rare t for one to see a stain on counter, h or floor. The mode of killing the mals probably has something to with this freedom from moisture dripping. Maria Parloa, in an an on "The Science of French Cook in the Ladies' Home Journal, say animals are not bled before being k as might be inferred from the abi of moisture, but they are killed in emptied quickly and thoroughly.

this the animal is bouffee, that is pressed open and the points of bellows are inserted into them.

in all parts of the flesh. All this Neither Ralph nor Marina had seen, is done very rapidly. The inflati otherwise be. The French use

"My hour will come! and then be- little ice, and meats are kept only days at the most. The best of I

when it comes to the hands of th

Five charters were asked of R. U. last month in Ohio.

congratulations, and it was by Mariant smile on her face, the old lady

pressed laughter of the girls. He did cloudless and bland. A large party boot enter that room again, but found assembled at the Rock two or that convenient to talk with grandpa days previously, and was made son the barn, until he knew that "those

Better Stay at Home.

The Boston Record has been doing its best to put to flight some fond came forward in his robes. Mrs. Trilittle illusions which American girls of holme spoke to the bridesmaids as t small means indulge in in regard to

going abroad and supporting themselves while they study music, or painting, or language. Some of these maid-ens imagine it the easiest thing possible to obtain pupils in English and launch themselves into a strange land without money to live upon, but with a sublime confidence in their own powers, which often brings them grief. For it is true that Americans have not the reputation among the careful foreign matrons which will lead to their employment when an Englishwoman can had. Nor is there the opportunity to earn money by foreign correspondence that many believe exists. There is so little that is new which the telegraph leaves untold, and foreign modes of living are so well understood now, that it is only in rare cases that correspondence is paid for. The moral of it all is that young women need to have the money at hand to pay their way before going abroad to study or

to travel.

Why the Farmer Quit Preaching.

There's a pious and ignorant tarmsr over in Virginia who used to do a little extra work at preaching, but he hasn't for several years now. On the occasion of his last appearance he seected for the bible reading Job's description of the war horse, in which occurs the passage: "He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off." The good man read along with increasing fervor and emphasis until he came to this, and then he rolled the sentence forth: He saith among the trumpets, Hay, hay; and-" But he never got any urther than that, for the people, forgetting the sancity of the place, tittered, and then went into such a laugh that the meeting broke up in disorder and the farmer quit the pulpit forever. -Washington Critic.

----Jacob Sharp left his widow an estate valued at \$2,000,000.

From the Popular Science Monthly.

barrassing mer to

more involved and overloaded domes

anese clubs they might be called-for

the simplification of our dwellings and

for getting rid of much of our em

Chinese Superstitions.

tic life? Suppose we have clubs-

The superstitious beliefs and observances of the Chinese are number less, and they occupy more or less the time and mind of every individual in the nation. Those here recorded are common among the people near Swatow. J am unable to say how many

Jap

of them are purely local. When a child is just one month old, the mother, carrying it in a scarf on her back, induces it to look town into a well. This is supposed to have a mentally invigorating effect, producing courage and deepening the understanding.

A mother feeds her young infant from a cup rather than from a bowl or plate, because a bowl, being capamaking the child a large in Inthe eater; while a plate being shallow, causes him to throw up his food on slight provocation. The cup, being small and deep, insures his taking but little food, and keeping it for assimilation.

When the child becomes ill the mother gathers thorns from twelve species plants and makes an infusion in ot which she washes the child, hoping to wash the disease into the water. She then carries the water to an open space where many people go to and fro, and there throws it upon the ground. As she goes from her own house the inhabitants of the stre-te she traverses shut their doors to prevent the disease from entering their abodes. A woman of my acquaintance recently told me that, having no fear of demons, she did not shut her door when a neighbor passed he house carrying water in which a child naving fever and ague had just beer washed, and the very next day she her-self had chills! If a child fails from a high place to

the ground spirit money is immediate. ly burned upon the spot by the moth er, to propiliate the demon who is to pull the child down to destruction.

When a child has failen there is danger that he may have left his twelve wits in the earth on which he fell, so the mother at once makes with her empty hand the motion o dipping from the ground to the child's chest. Thus she replaces in the child what might otherwise be permanently lost in the soil. If a man fall into a cesspool or well a long-handled dipper is used to dip out and restore to his bosom his scattered senses; then three sheets of spirit-money are thrown burning into the well, and a heavy stone is cast after it.

It is unlucky to leave much hair or a boy's head when he old enough to wear a queue; therefore the head should be shaved so as to leave but a small patch on the crown. Abunant hair is symbolic of a burden of the head, and a heavy queue may soon bring the care of a family upon the boy through the death of his fa-

POTATOES IN 28 DAYS! Just think of that! You can have them by plant-ing Salzer's seed. Try it this year!

			C		2.2.2.		100				
LO	OK AT	THE	251	8	YI	Я.	.D1	5 I.M	1 10	W/	
Silver)	Mine O	ats,									Acre.
Silver	King Ba	rley.									acre.
Prolific	Spring	Lye.									acre.
Prolific Marvel	Spring	Whe	а,	6							acre.
Giant 9	ourry.						1				acre.
Giant I	ncarnal	(Clov	er,	6	20	6.6		1000	ALC: NO		scre.
Potatos	above y	1.1	1	•	50	1	01,	100	DU.	per	scre.
Now,	above y	leids	103	4		44	110		H -		A 1011
list of doing e	armen	non	7	2				20			Carlle.
oonng e	drama	weil, i									

GLOV Enormous stocks of clover, timothy and grass seeds, grown especially for seed. Ah, it's fine Highest quality, lowest prices! IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

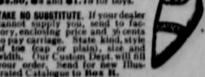
With 12c. in stamps, you will get our big cata and a sample of Pumpkin Vellow Watern sensation. Catalogue aloue, 5c., tells how that polato. logu JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.

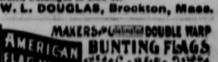
LA CROSSE, WIS. W N

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR W. L. DOUCLAS \$3. SHOE BEWOHLDTHE If you pay 64 to 66 for shoes, ex-amine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and 83 see what a good shoe you can buy for OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTTON and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled work-

men. We make and sell more shoe than any other anufacturer in the world.

tone genuine unless name and ce is stamped on the bottom. 65, hoes;









A CANADA

IONEY Saved

Ralph went into his mother's little it is so prepared that she has but