

Lady Raymond and given her ball, her one ball of the season and now thought it time to have something else and, it being the end of hine, her ladyship presently fixed on a strawberry tea, with a recital, or lecture, or concert, or something of that nat re. by way of food for the mind. Event ally a recital was on, the proper per-son for the same engaged, the lees. cakes, cream, and strawberries ordered, and two or three hundred invi-

I asked Bellenden yesterday," announc d her son one morning, as the family sat in conclave. 'I say mother, I think he has been rather neglected among us, for when I gave him the in vitation, though I a ded that I did not think these sort of things were in his line, he laughed and said he was far

too proud o. being invited to refuse am sure I should have in ited him if I had ever tought he wo ld have cared to come," said she. "But he never called on us till this summer. and I only took his doing so once to be beca se he had taken Ethel in to dinper at Fitzwilbrahams.

"l'erhaps it was," said Cecil, signi-At all events, he added. after a pa se, "he is coming to the tea, and I should say we might ask him to dinner. Did you not say we had a pace vacant, that some one had failed for Thursday

He would never come on so short a my dear.

don't know about that Judging from to-day. I should say he would. He does not go out half so much as he used to do and it might happen he was disengaged. At all events be could not object to being asked."

In his pocket and the same evening

saw it accepted. really don't know what has come over the fellow." Cecil privately informed his mother. It was no fancy of mine, he really did look delighted when he read your note, and said he would come straight away, without referring to his engagements or any-I dare say he was engaged. s not the man to stick at that. would find an excuse shar, enough if he wanted one; and he evidently meant to come to us. Do you think can t be Ethel? How long did she carelessly. have of him? And did it strike you that he was taken with her:

certainly observed that he went up to her as soon as the gentlemen appeared after dinner " replied her ladyhad to leave, and as it hel said nothing, and we met so many | copie same evening at I adv Mar on's dance. I forgot all abo t Sir Frederick Hel-He is a remarkably fine look ing man, and I am told opular in the courtry. He is, I suppose, res e taand she looked in uiringly at her son, for the same idea was in both their minds, and up to her lights La y Raymond was a good mother and it was a sine q anon with her that any appli-cant to the hand or either da ghter must be res ecta le

Oh, I should say particularly so "oined Cecil. I have ah teen making injuiries about him once or twice lately. He fives now almost entirely upon his own place and has gone in for being the country gentleman, and all that. He seems quite di erent from what he used to be in several wass, hardly cares enough far appear ances, ou know, whereas he used to be such a very great swell. He still goes to the same tailor, but his boots ye terday were simply disgraceful. Made by some village shoemaker down at Bellengen, I sho ld say."

And very right if they were," sa'd Lady Raymond, briskly. "A landed proprietor ought to encourage his own people. And he has stood for Parliament, too, I hear? Very right, very proper. I did not much care for him as Capt. Bellenden, I own; he was too much the man of fashion for me, but sin e he has, as you say, turned his attention to a more sensible and rational mode of life, why, there is no reason no reason"-and she drew herself up emphatically, "why he should not come to our house as often as ever he

Perhaps it was in accordance with tro sseau! this conclusion that it was arranged to give Bellenden the agreeable Ethel as his partner at the Thursday dinner-

Ethel if not strictly good-looking, was charming and accomplished enough and had enough conversation, and presence, and deportment to make her wite sufficiently attractive, her mother felt, for any sensible man especially for one who had now settled cown on his own states, and was not ashamed to be seen in Pall Mail in boots made by his own village shoe-

maker. It is impossible to say to what the indescribable pleasure she ex, erienced in the mental contemplation of those poots can be attributed. They seemed to her to be a landmark in the young baronet's life. in them she felt she had something tangible. Indisputable to point to, something to take hold o'. They formed a distant line of demarcation between the past and present in her eyes. A man who could wear stout village boots, roughly toed and broadly heeled, at his club, and up and down at. James' and Piccadilly, must be, let who would gainsay it - a man of fiber, a an of resolution and princiman, in short worthy of herself, ple a man. in short daughter.

She prepared for her Thursday dinarty with a sense of unwonted ex-

hilarat on. Geraldine was to le present at it but not Mrs. Campbell, who was to take on some points, and take counsel with and his living the grandlaughter on to a very grand on others; who was, in short, unimlarge earnings has reception at some foreign embassy, peachable in the capacity in which he less septembles.

more on one night. Granny had sometimes been a little overdone late, an now bushand d her strength more calously. She would, the said call for Ceral line a little be-

fore II o'c ock. And Cecil goes with them," said havmond, informing her hus-he has secured an invitation for ir sell, a tho g to could not get one for s. It is a pity the girl's should not go. I must say, for it would have been such an excellent opportunity for their to have talked I reach, and they so seldom have that opportunity; bit. a dine will not hel uncomfortable if she has him. I dure say her French is poor enough. What advantages can see have had in that out-of-the-way you know Dince

Humph! She seems to do uncommonly well without them," retorted the old peer, with a knowing look. It struck him that if his wife should now be bementing the few opport nities his daughter had for airing a anguage. the advantage of ac uiring which had teen so often dinned into his ears, he hardly saw the force of her arguments. Here was her niece whom he understood for he kept his ears open running the gauntlet as one of the acknow edg ed beauties an a fortunes of season, 'eing lamented over, the n oreover for a deficiency which in all probability would never come to light, It was numerous and I ord Raymond had more humor than any of his fam-He saw the fun of the thing, and his eyes twinkled.

So erry goes and they stay away." he said well I don't suppo e it will be much olds in the long run. You do not imagine the embassy is a desert land of France? If Jerry likes to spo t their lingo, the mosseers to doubt will let her, and pay her every com liment about it under thes in; but I warrant she needs none of it to help her

"My dear Raymond, not to speak French looks so shockingly ignorant. "Which is worst." Not to speak it, or to speak it badly?"

Healy, I hardly know. Both are bad.

Well, I don't speak it at all, and you, my dear, speak it abominably even I can perceive that so now which of us is the most 'shockingly ignorant, ch? I dare say little teraldine could give us points equally." added my lord, who It ended in his carrying off the note was a bit of a bear, and who now went off chuckling over the snub so happily administered.

His wife, however, turned to Cecil

for consolation. I am very glad you are goin; to the forei n reception on Thursday," she a ded; "but I do wish Cecil, you could have obtained an invitation for your gisters a so. You know what excellent linguists they are, and it is really a pity they should not have this opportunity for showing it. Sir Frederick Bellenden is a good French scholar also. I remember hearing," added she,

"He is not likely to be going. mother.

"Is he not? But no doubt he could ship, "but we had such a very short and all go comfortably together. You aldine (ampbell and the unf will, of course, accompany my mother and Geraldine.

"I do not think he would care to go. responded Cecil, following her train of "But I will see what can be done will try to-day, and if I succeed, I will take care Bellenden knows '

Then I adv haymond went out and herself rdered her turoot and salmon, her w itebalt, and larks, and trules, and what not for she was by no means too great a lady to know anything of such matters, and altho gh she been left behing to potter about the rooms, get the chimneys cleane i, and the carpets shaken, get the proper "spring cleaning" in short, generally accomplist, so that her ladyship having held high conference with lesser luminary, willingly proceeded to who would not throw her daughter a do her part by no means an un leas- any one s head Geraldine fancied it ant one of driving about on a lovely must be Cecil s doings. one morning, ordering in all that was He was always speaking to her of grateful to the eye, and tempting to Bellenden, and the more she showed the palate, from tishmonger, and poul-

terers, and fruiterers. Her mind was very busy, and her heart light that gladsome morning. She shook her head quite graciously at the persevering flower girl's, who would not be dissuaded from hovering round her carriage in hopes of a purchaser she did not scold her coachman, who trundled her through some long, disagreeable, and narrow streets, whereas she could herself have shown him a quicker and better route; she praised the freshness of the fish and flowers, the size of the pigeons, and plumoness of the poultry. Nothing

came amiss to her. about, and stepping in and out of the shops, ordering ner darling Ethel's

Or, even dear Geraldine's -dear to her as a daughter already as she was ready to assure Cecil at any moment when he should make known to her the crowning of his hopes and her own. She would not more willingly exert

herself for the one than for the other, for the daughter than for the neice. As for the young people themselves. every one had but to see that Cecil and

Geraldine were made for each other. From his boyhood her son had made Inchmarew his second home; and how delight ul it would be for her dear mother, now in the decline of life, to have him come, and take up his abole there permanently, instead of having to undergo the anxiety and uncertainty of finding out who or what some other choice of Geraldine's might prove to

The risk was always so great when an heiress chose among her suitors. But such a man as Cecil And such a favorite as he had always been of his grandmother's Could anything be more perfect

Strange to say granny did not see it

She was fond of young Raymond, her only grandson, regarding him in the light of a dear, kind, useful boy, whom she could talk to or not, just as she choose; who could be left by himself in the drawing-room to wait if she were not inclined to come down to him at any time; whom she could dictate to

at present stood - but she could not see him in any other. Least o. an over and lancy his hanging his that up permanently at Inchmarew, and her beautifol Gegald . e. the pride of her heart, the usen of the usy, was going no further and faring no setter than only her cousin, whom she might have haany moment of her life. and without budging an inch from her own door

Not but what the boy was well enough, and had he beer any one else an, one but the lad she had seen grow op thro gh all the stages of petticoats and a recrydom, and acket and tro-sers and school bo dom, she might have put up with him she wo ld have liked her hild to be 'my lady" es and she would not have minded some f the Campbell money passing into the haymond hands but but and the urshot was that she had hitherto declined to perceive an hints and innuendoes thrown out upon the sub ect

Charlotte had thought her me her uncommonly dense at the first, but had latterly wondered whether there had not been some cause for the slight deatness, or absence of mind, or the like with which the old lady had parried her attempts. She was not alto-gether sarry that Geraldine was to alone as she could do to her own aunt's house on Tours lay. Gerald was to have Cecil's arm to the

dinner-table, of course. Cecil ha not sad a word when the paper with its lists of names and apopriations had been submitted for his appro al: but she had understood, nevertheless, that all was right. And when it had further come to light that by Lady Raymond's ad ustment of her Geraldine would have on her other side a uietold gentleman whose attention would certainly be fixed upon his plate during the greater portion of the meat. Cecil had still cheerfully sanct oned everything

But alas for the 'best laid schemes o' mice and men " Thursday came, and with it the appointed guests, save and except one a

A lady, and a somewhat inportant one, had been detained by illness and poor Lady Raymond's face tell at least an inch as she strote not to appear too much disconcerted on her own a count, and sufficiently anxious on that of her friend.

But it was hard work Here was Mr. Le Masserer, their country member, a man of considerable standing, their own neighbor and ally yet not one too intimately known here was he left in the lurch. A mon with a temper and a dignity moreover, and worst of all, a man of whom Lord Raymond had a favor to ask.

It was out o the question that he should be unprovided for, whose er And she had not a minute to consider, and here was her nusband s gnalling to her with raised eyebrows and portentous si e gian es, and at any moment the dinner might be an no need.

She murmured o e word in his ear. He nodded, nother whisper. Another acquiescing nod. The next inother ac ulescing nod. stant it was "Mr. Le Masserer, will you take my daughter chel into din-We had toped to have given you I ady Dawlish, but she has, unfortunately failed us," with the necessary explanation.

So far, well but, of course, Lady Dawlish's de sction could no more be permitted to bereave rir Frederick go if he chose, and if we went we is lenden than Mr. Le Masserer. In could give him a seat in our carriage a trice he had been coupled with Cera trice he had been coupled with Cerecil was seen to be the victim of the whole, the stranded solitary, the one who had a real and ust cause for uttering maledictions on her ladyshi s thought with acumen and sympathy, complaint, her absence, and the havoc she had wrought

He could not even slip in on his cousin's other side

All the table had been disarranged when at last he got down, and the places on either side of Bellenden and his partner had been blied, and as neither of them had beard a word as to the came of disa ray, or indeed had been aware of any disarray at all, al having been so quietly and elegantly managed, each was now silently won-dering why they had been so brought Bellenden con ectured that the his hostess must be a sensible woman

that the subject was distasteful, the more would it seem as if he were impelled to pursue it. That he should have desired his mother to deliver her over for the next two hours to the sole society and entertainment of a man for whom he was aware she had once experienced a feeling which she would fain now have buried in oblivion, was strange, and was hardly like Cecti, invariably attentive, courteous, and obliging; but if it had been done from a desire on the part of the extremely well mannered young gentleman that she should vindicate her own claim to an equal share of good-breeding by her If only she could be thus driving she was ready to carry out his wishes. deportment on so trying an occasion

TO BE CONTINUED.

Her Title Acknowledged.

When Marshal Lefebvre was made Duke of Dantzic, the new duchess who was the original of Sardou's Mme. Sans-Gene) want to the Tuileries to thank the Empress Josephine. As Mme. la Marechale had not demanded an audience, the usher, accustomed to call her by that name, entered to take the orders of the chamberlain-in-waiting; he returned and addressed her "Mme. la Marechale may enter." The lady looked askance at him, but entered the salon, and the Empress, rising, advanced a few steps to meet her, saying, with engaging graciousness: "How is the Duchess of Dantzic?" La Marechale, instead of answering, winked intelligently, and then, turning toward the usher, who was in the act of shutting the door: "Hey, my boy," said she, "what do you think of that?"

Lost Her Money.

Ouida is reported to be poor now, after a considerable career of extravagance. One who knows her says that "life without riches, perfumed boudoir, priceless bits of china, and the rest will basque, and the skirt short." seem almost a desert to her," but for the present she is retrenching. She has soid her Italian palace and fittings, and his living quietly. Part of her large earnings has been lost in reck-

OMETIMES we they will full within the amount of the find a creature income. An account book aids in this, flour. But how to bake them is the

therefore sets in to her notion, and as that notion always collides with the other person's ideas the reformer is frequently dubbed a "busybody," a term that she would undoubtedly resent most indignantly If she knew it had ben applied to her. Now, as a rule a woman has all she can do attending to her own affairs-

that is, if she looks after them as they should be. To those girls who never feel for a moment the least inclination to do underhand or unprincipled things it seems impossible that women can set to work deliberately to make mischief. yet how many torn and bleeding hearts can testify to the fact that there are such creatures in the world. The woman of honor would sooner cut off her right hand than write an anonymous letter, yet the records show that the majority of the writers of scurrilous communications have been discovered to be women. There are certain hall marks of manners stamped upon the personality of the busybody. She begins her conversation generally by saying, "I am sorry to tell you what I have to, but it is a matter of coro-dence and I feel obliged to do my duty." "Matter of conscience," fiddlesticks; it is merely the desire to stir up a great rumpus and then calmly fold her ham is and declare complacently that she is so glad she was not mixed up in such a shock-

ing affair. Let us all learn more fully the lesson of looking after our own faults and folbles before we think it necessary to endeavor to erase those of others. We will be kept busy if we faithfully fulfill this contract that nature has given us. The influence that we are so auxious to exert should not be of the aggressive, bristling character that is regarded only as impertment interference; let our lives be the silent witnesses in our favor, our own example the best code of morals that we can set for others to

In constant fear of assassinationdeclares she has been for nearly thirty first requisite. Nothing makes a skirt gone about dressed like a poorhouse in-Brooklyn, cooked her own food and bones that are stiff and sleeve protechave brought her no happiness. On after these preliminaries have been arthe contrary, she has suffered endless ranged the pattern must be chosen and anxiety, fear and trouble on account of cut carefully. The skirt should be her wealth. Yet she is constantly striv. made and finished to last hook and eye ing to add more to her vast fortune. Hetty Green's eccentricities are odd ing for the bodice should be cut and

stories. Her persistent longing to ac. fitted before the material is touched. quire wealth and her equally persistent practice of not enjoying it are well known. But the motive of her strange



actions has only been guessed at heretofore. The other day she gave her own explanation of them. She dethis theory she tells a wild, weird tale. She says, first, that her father was killed; second, that her aunt's death was hastened by drugs, and third, that she herself has had several attempts made upon her life.

A Hint from England. Many English women who ride bicy cles "follow the convenient plan of turning the skirt hind part before when they are riding, and turning it back again when walking. This, with the new 'flare' skirt, brings the fullness where it is needed. Full knickerbockers should be worn beneath. Tweed is the best material. Neat shoes and stockings are essential, and gaiters are comfortable in cold weather. The jacket should be close-fitting, with a short

It has been so frequently observed that not large fortunes, but modest wants, constitute prosperity, that the theless, old as it is, the statement de- for hat as well as dress trimmings.

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serves more respect than is usually accorded to antiquities of literature. A woman with an income of \$50 a week who spends \$55 is poorer than a woman who, receiving \$5, lives on \$6. The first step toward keeping clear of debt is to know what one's income is. The next is to plan expenditures so that dients, whether the substratum be calling herself a because it enames on woman, who in her of her expenses and to stop spending her limit. A not only competent savings bank account is another way of escaping debt. sbusiness but that saving money generally takes such a pof several others pride in watching her little heard grow besides, and she that she is able to deny herself many costly luxuries for the pleasure she regulate and re- takes in saving. And denying one's form according to self costly things means avoiding debt.

> Those Vanished Virtues 'Oh, women are not what they used to

Said my friend, the Grumblesome Man; 'The way that they carry on 's shocking

to see, At least it is terribly shocking to me, For I'm set dead against this new plan Of letting them think they must put in

their say, And thinking that they can run things in their way. Expecting to rule when they ought to

They think that! Deny 't if you can! No, women are not what they used to

Continued the Grumblesome Man. My, my, what's become of all true modesty.

And meekness, those virtues expected to be In woman since hist'ry began?

What are they?" He paused, and a small voice put in. "It woman has lost them, perhaps they

have been Monopolized lately by man!" -Johnstone Murray, in Womankind.



Every true woman ought to enjoy the process of making over an old gown mently makes mistakes times buys new trimmings instead of that is the state in which Hetty Green new linings, and fresh linings are the years. That is why the richest woman hang as well as crisp new linings in America, if not in the world, has whether they be slik or sateen. Nothing makes a bodice fit better than a lin mate, living in shabby lodgings in ling which is properly stretched, whalewashed her own clothes and hustled tors that are fresh. The material must for herself generally. Her \$40,000,000 be carefully cleaned and pressed, and before the waist is attempted. The lin

> If sleeves need lengthening piece them down at the wrist and cover the joining by a cuff of some pretty shape. Never piece a skirt down from the top to lengthen it no matter how long the bodice of a gown may be. It spolls the shape of any skirt. Piecing at the bottom may be concealed by a wide braid or a bias fold of the goods or a ruffle

of ribbon. In these days of combinations making over dresses is a comparatively simple matter and there seems to be no limit to the colors and materials which may be (harmoniously) put together, Big sleeves, revers, girdles and stock collars are all friends of the home dressmaker. The clever needle woman can take her least promising old dress and with a band of braid to outline the bottom of the skirt, revers of new silk. a crush collar with a lace jabot and a crush girdle make a chic little gown

of It. In putting on skirt braids it is a wise plan to shrink them by dipping them into hot water and hanging them over a line to dry, else you may find your skirt puckered around the bottom after clares that she is in momentary dread the first rain. A black silk may be of being murdered, and in support of freshened up for a young woman by covering the waist and sleeves with chiffon with jet ornaments or with some color such as crushed collar, belt and rosettes of blue or apple-green ribbon.



The newest velvet ribbons have a jetremark is a trifle wearlsome. Never- ted edge, making them very effective



Don't Grease the Griddle. Hot pancakes are such universal favorites, and the family is so varied in all its branches, that every one knows how to mix the most approved ingrebuckwheat, rice, Indian meal or wheat question, without filling the house with smoke and a heavy, greasy odor. Do not grease the griddle. That's my way of cooking them. The graddle must be be perfectly clean and sn ooth and nelther too hot nor yet too cool. When I think it about right I wipe it off with a wet towel, then try one small cake. If it bakes to a nice light brown then I keep the griddle at that temperature until the meal is finished, moving it alternately to a cooler or warmer place on the range, as may be needed.

Rules for the Refrigerator. 1.-Milk, butter, meat, vegetables, even fish, may be kept in one refrigerator, provided each article is placed in a separate covered dish. Nothing uncovered, excepting, perhaps, eggs in the shell, should be tolerated in a refrigerator. This useful piece of household furniture was never intended to take the place of a safe. 2.-Clean the refrigerator once a week, or three times as often if the weather be warm. 3 .-Do not permit left-overs to accumulate. Either make them up into some dainty dish according to one of the excellent recipes that teachers of cookery have made familiar in our homes, or give the scraps away, or throw them into the garbage kettle. Anything, rather than risk the family's health by keeping an unsavory refrigerator.

Use a Light Broom.

Do not send by a man to buy a broom. He will pick out the largest one, give one stroke with it across the store floor and say, "Yes, that is Just right." But with half his strength a woman must sweep for hours with it every week, digging out corners, coaxing the dust from carpets and stairs. Have a light broom and a dust pan with a straight, firm edge, and send the heavy broom to the barn and the bent iin dust pan to the dumping place for rubbish, which should not be the wood pile or over the wall.

How to Frame a Quilt. A writer in the Home and Farm puts the quilt in the frames in the old-fashloned way, bastes it around the eiges and down the center; then she takes it out, carefully rolls it from each side toward the center basting; begins in the middle and on her sewing macaine stitches the rows the desired distance apart to each side edge. After she has to do for her "second best," but she fre- gone one way she can begin at the end and go to the other end, but it makes a smaller roll under the arm of the ma-

chine to begin in the center.

Oyster Cutsup. For oyster catsup take one quart of oysters, one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and same of mace, one teacupful of cider vinegar and one teacupful of sherry. Chop the oysters and boil in their own liquor with a teacupful of vinegar, skimming the scum as It rises. Boil three minutes, strain through a hair cloth, return the liquor to the fire, add the wine, pepper, salt and mace. Boil fifteen minutes, and when cold bottle for use, sealing the corks.

To Fry Sausages. The ordinary way of frying sausages is not the best way of cooking them. A far better way is to put them in the oven on an ordinary baking tin, turning them from one side to another until they are brown on both sides. In a hot oven they will cook in this way in ten or fifteen minutes. If they are in cases they should be pricked thoroughly, to prevent them from bursting under the heat.

Household Hints. Only the soft part of an oyster should be given an invalid. If a cake bakes too rapidly on the

bottom, slip an asbestos plate under. Prozen tea will be found at many afternoon teas. It is made like cafe

In blacking the kitchen stove better results are reached if the blacking is

wet with coffee instead of water. "A little lemon juice squeezed into the water in which rice is boiled," says a notable housewife, 'keeps the

grains separate." Lemon skins have a use after the pulp and juice have been removed. When they are rubbed briskly over brass or copper, and followed by an application of soap or wood ashes, they

are almost sure to clean. The whites of eggs intended for cakemaking should never be allowed to stand during the beating process even for a moment, as they return to a liquid state and cannot be restored, thus making the cake heavy.

It is a mistake to make a large tea biscuit. Properly speaking, a tea bisguit should not be more than two luches in diameter, and proportionately thick when baked. This gives a delicate, moist, flaky biscult, which will be cooked through before the outside crust has become hard or overbrown.

Large wash tubs are needed for ring. ing purposes, but a small one is better to use for rubbing clothes. Then, instead of a large, heavy wooden pall that, when water soaked, is all a woman wants to lift from the floor, have two smaller fibre or pulp pails, or at least let them be small, even if they