

CHAPTER III.-(Continued.)

Your bushand was a selfish man." Then I was a seifish woman," returnd Mrs. Drow-"you will hear, The very ext day after my faintness at the opera was a great dinner party at General lomebody's. I could hardly believe in my good fortune. I exerted myself to be right and lively till be had gone; then I went to bed. How thankful I was! It wrong I was to give way to passing sen- up. mtions of weakness. His going out alone quarion, as single men will rally their had merely been keeping up appearances, osity,

tress people were raving about. very night he brought me a box for the studies can wait." enter. I think I never admired anycame into the box and devoted himself her studies in London. to me with a curious sort of apologetic reof the hox, that it comes a property rebox, that it was a settled fact that Miss Elvin would shortly become Duchess band eloped with Miss Elvin, the ac-

"I have come to tell you." said the recextraordinary generosity-a man who uld snap a thread a man who ruised omen for a passing whim-is dead," anid the rector. "Heaven is just! You, tain Drew in the papers." he wrote. "This the injured one, are safe from the bitter future which awaits the wretched woman who tempted your husband."

ereing lanuary. "Tell me all. I can a house in town."

bands of Captain Drew's lawful wife, occur to them to do so. And, as the days But he had felt so indignant while Lil- went on and no reply to his letter arrivwas defending her dead husband's ed, he argured well from the delay, -had felt a species of impatient wonted, forgiven, and after death apotheosizted by their womenfolk, while honest and
good men were so often worried, testand.

"We have been deeply interested in
your young friend," wrote Mrs. Macdonand study elsewhere."

Lilith felt brighter

It seemed an age that he listened to the power to direct and counsel her. fusiling of the flimsy letter paper. Mrs.

"This is most important," she said. "It Oh, Mr. Rawson, he can never for one ent have expected this have dreammid, lowering her voice and laying her so many talking, a few, a very few, smil and upon his sieeve. "You understand? not mine! And these poor things-why. I who urged them on, on in their different their stepmother! Yet I am not on, roths, all leading whither?

"My dear, pray do not let us disgra o

That Bible story could not have been at the old-fashioned, dark-green door a told after the life of the Master. I have the quaint brass knocker, Lillin perpenlived after Him. I have to follow Him in out of the brougham windmy poor little way through anguish, agony and death. But we all deserve to
ladies in caps: then she found herseif in
miffer, and He did not. Oh. Mr. Rawson, don't think I should not enjoy harling those people! That very fact is the

"I am not going to allow you to be quixele and wrong-head-1 yes, wrong-head-ed," said the rector, surprised, and still "You must do nothing at consulting me, and probably your

Liffth!" cried Mrs. Drew. Oh, my Lillith! How little she knows Now, Mr. Rawson, I have ret spoken to Lilith about her fath do I intend to: but I intend to e the situation before her and I tell I shall be guided by her impressions.

are prejudiced. Don't deny it; you the; your duty as my trustee is to see all am righted. But Lilith—oh, she ch a simple upright soul? She goes at on through obstacles, if only she funtified. There is her step in the

d the door, shut it, and then

wondering how she would open

wondering how she would open a did not wait long.

It, dear, the rector has come to that one of our dearest relatives, riage, is dead," she said slowly, a have no claim whatever upon sother, Lillth," began the rector, "And I have been preaching to it she must really not be quizotic, away benefits upon unworthy per-

responsible persons to prevent your mother from squandering her savings, as I see she has a mind to do."

rode home, that if ever n man had bunie offered . leave me at home. There gled over a deficate piece of business he

was that man Meanwhile Mrs. Drew had delicately placed the situation—at least, in part—before her daughter. Were it her plain duty to help her husband's children, their was like a reprieve! But I see now how scheme of going to London must be given There would be a sacrifice. Breaking the contract with the owner of the his old fast set. These reproached him to him as well as the loss of the pre-with baving an invisible wife, a useless remainder of Mrs. Drew's savings, and married friends. He assumed the charac-these would go to help the unfortunate ter of the areless husband, the man who family. Likith asked no questions, but made a marriage de convenance, and she entirely approved her mother's gener-

Well, his boon companions took him at "As for my visit to town, that can his word. There were the old meketings wait," she said cheerfully. "I dare say "Then he began to have a craze for study of nature may help me on more than all the other years put together. I it is all for the best. This next year's theater going. As I began to recover my than all the other years put together. I strength, I asked him to take me to see- have felt lately that I have seen more in to see"-Mrs. Drew shivered-" a new new hature than I ever saw before-that my That eyes are just beginning to open. Other

And she gallantly supported her moththing or anyhody so much as I did that er's sacrificial plans. The girl clung to women. She was delicate and small, but duty as to a rock. She wrote a note to the majesty of movement, her grace, her rector, informing him of the determina-sion, the deep, grave sweetness of her tion her mother and she had come to, her roice, accounted for all the public enthus the elergyman resolved that Lilith's gen-One of my husband's friends, who erosity should not prevent her completing

#### CHAPTER IV.

The rector had two sisters living in of Perth. Ten days later my infatuated quaint part of London-Mrs. Law, who on his table, when his careful wife, who had married her husband, now an infirm old gentleman, late in life, and Mrs. Macdonald, a widow with one son.

Mrs. Law was the lady of the bouse "that the man you excuse with such and to Mr. Law the rector wrote to in broke his marriage vow as lightly as he quire whether any lady of her acquaintance would consent to take charge of Lilith Drew for a few months.

does not make any pecuniary difference to Mrs. Drew, who has money in her own What?" Mrs. Drew looked at him with right, and is Squire Ware's sole heiress but it puts an end to Mrs. Drew's taking

The rector did not hint that his sisters The rector hesitated. He had not in- might like to invite Lilith; but he thought ended to place the woman's letter in the there was just a possibility that it might trees!

One morning came a letter from Mrs der how it was that good-for-nothing fel- Macdonald. She excused "dear Judith's" lows, without a conscience, without a silence. Mr. Law had one of his severe of moral stamina, were loved, pet- attacks, and Mrs. Law had enough to do

good men were so often worried, tested, your young friend, who used to soubled, and, when gone, considered a aid—especially dear Judith, who used to good riddance—that his courage suddenly paint flowers so beautifully. Judith thinks fetter. Next morning she cost, and, before be quite realized the step! Miss Drew very young to handle the dent life at an art school. When she shut the hall dent less have to undergo.

When she shut the hall dent less have to undergo. Drew her rival's letter.

"That will explain all," he said; then, ever, in any case, Judith says that, if donald vailing for her outside. Willie poor, dear Mrs. Drew will trust her daughquietly informed her that he intended to tan and steed looking out at the window, ter to us, she will do everything in her escort her to and fro daily.

It was a bountiful July day when Mr must be reading the letter again Rawson took his godchild to London. On reaching their destination Lilith wa driven through the London streets, Mr. What will they do-starve? Rawson at her side, in old Mr. Law's

The busy crowds bustling this way and ed of his dring! It is so horrible!" she that, so many men frowning and solemn. upon his sieeve. "You understand? Ing. was the most exciting sight to Lilith as a unnatural that Lilith should. She felt as if all these were her brothers.

She was going to work, to struggle; at why, and for what end? Her philosorector, in dismay. "Tacy have not the had carefully driven them through annuintest sandow of a claim upon you less beriess narrow streets, they rolled into a Hagar and Ishmael had upon quiet square. The horse trotted gallantly up to his master's door. A quiet spot, Stop!" said Mrs. Drew decidedly. While Mr. Rawson slighted and knocked

must watch my conduct toward clock ticking solemnly in the corner.

m as I would watch a suspected per-the broad window scat with its dark blue enshions at either end, one of the ladies led Lilith gently, almost apologorieally There was an open book upon the broad ent under the stained glass window,

Lilith's conductor stopped short, pe ed upon and with some difficulty pocket-

"This is my boy Willie," she whispered to Lilith; "it is so lucky I saw it. My sister, Mrs. Law"-looking back-"his aunt, you know, objects to untidiness, also to poetry-at least, wild poetry. Of course don't mean Longfellow's 'Psalm of lads, and Schiller, and 'In Memoriam'; bu she does not think wild poetry good for young people, you know."

Lifth gave a quick look around. Mr. Rawson and Mrs. Law were slowly ascending the staircase, talking carnestly

She gave a short, speering little grin see. She often made those spe-like grim-sees without knowing it. Mrs. Macdon ald stared in dismay at the tall, dark girl with the strange, angry eyes and the kempt mass of frizzly hair. She was still in dismay when the unconventions

Then Mrs. Law and I shall never ge that is clear. I might as well get

into the carriage, drive back to the station, and be off home again."

"My—my dear," stammered the startled Mrs. Macdonaid, "pray consider—here they are! Of course you are agitated, leaving home and your dear mother, and all that. My dear, it doesn't matter one bit what you say to me, you know, as I always tell While—and you are young like Wille. But you must be careful with dear Judith—hire. Law, you know—she drawing—those rejected penciled lines—

so clever, so remarks

"A queer sort of queen," thought Lilith, as she noticed Mrs. Law's wrinkled by face, shifting little eyes and firm mouth. She reminds me of a prison gate."

Judith Mrs. Law-happened to catch sight of Lilith's strange face, distorted y a look of distrust and disapproval, and her expression settled into sternness as she told herself she would never like that girl-she believed she was destined to be werse trouble to her than her nephew

However, Mr. Rawson smoothed matters by asking Lifith whether she would not like to see Mr. Law before she went to her room; and Lilith, whose strongest feeling was that hollest one of all, pity, or compassion, cave such a hearty "Yes" that Mrs. Mucdonald felt relieved, and began to hope that their young guest's Then he took his leave, feeling, as he goul nature would be found almost to balones her eccentricity.

Mr. Law, an old man with a fair, withered fare, long white bair which rested on his Indian dressing gown, and a silker beard, was sitting in a high-backed armchair, propped and supported by suchloss He gave Lillith an intent glones through his spectacles. He saw something about Mrs. Drew to hear that you and the school her which reminded him of the tropics. "the young friend his, perhaps, been to India?" he asked, with a pleasing smile

te Ranson. "Don't laugh. He always asks every one that when he first sees them," said Mrs. Law sharply to Lilith.

As sharply replying, "I laugh?" sh went up to the old man and said, her roung, clear voice barely raised; "Not yet; but I hope to go. It must be

a magnificent country. The old man's face, which had the age, grew rad ant.

"Magnificent?" he repeated, tremblingly sinking into his chair: "What a comwhat a country it was! Ah, the Britsh fing has brought law, perhaps; but never again can the splender be what it

Then be held forth about the native princes, their glory, their retinues, their gorgeous palaces, his visits to them, when at parting they would throw a jeweled chain hung with rubles and emerald around his neck, as if those priceless gom were berries placked from the trees. He was waxing more enthusiastic, and was even commencing to tell stories of the origin of some of the jeweled scabbards had been surveying the group with he quick, restless little eyes, as a watchful cat might survey a distant group of mice. stopped her husband's discourse without much ceremony.

"Take Lily-not Lily? oh, thank you, Lilith to her room, Mary, my Hugh! dear," she said to ber meekly obeying sister.

Meanwhile her sharp ears had distinctby heard Liftth say to her brother, Mr. En wann:

ile reminds me of the little Glassman I shall paint him as the little Glassman standing on a knoll; his beard and hair are like spun grass, and will come out so well against the dark trunks of the forest

### CHAPTER V.

Mrs. Drew wrote to her daughter cheerily, playfully, with an underlying seriousshe followed the rector's advice. "Begin at this strict drawing school," she wrote. "If you find you are doing no sod there, you can always make a change Lilith felt brighter after her mother's

letter. Next morning she began her stu-When she shut the hall door at Prince's

"My hours at the Deed Office are ten till

four," he said; "yours are nine till five at the school; I can manage it well. It was quite a relief to Aunt Judith; she was gronning about Prischla's wasted hours." These walks in the fresh morning were selightful to Lilith; the air in the square eemed cold and pure, almost country ike. Willie was buoyant; he had a brigh brain, and his talk was, if chiefly "com mon-sensical," clever and reasonable put Lilith into a suitable humor for her irudgery. This was extremely trying to the ambitious, idealistic girl; she who ha

This was the routine she went through dally. The old porter who opened the school door checked the minute of her arrival by the clock in the ball, and wit nessed her signature of the same in a huge book. Then she passed through into the elementary students' clonk room. Bereft of cloak and bennet, she went up the great stone stnircnses to the atties, was such a dreary place-those attles all thrown into one low-ceiled room, where she worked.

had her freedom absolutely was mentally

How could the Beautiful be studied here? While she was wondering, Miss Levell, a teacher, was arranging Liftth's work at the portion of the long desk assigned to her. There was a glazed card with some trace lines hung against the rall above the desk, and on the desk was Lilith's drawing board, with a fresh.

white sheet of drawing paper pinned upor This sheet had been pinned on by kind Miss Levell's own fair hands, while Lilith was glancing around at the many quiet, ugly, uncouth figures working away

at the desks in silence. Lilith set herself to her straight lines By luncheon time she had succeeded in drawing a few inches. At the end of the day the inches were rubbed out. Lilith went from the school fiercely. Willie Macdonald, who determinedly insisted upon her telling her first experience to him during their walk home, had hard work to pacify her. She grew more con tented and less wretched when he gave er a humorous account of his first days at the Deed Office; when he had made her

laugh, he took her home.

The next day Lillth's hand was more edient: Miss Levell encouraged her. The day after, just before the luncheon hour, Miss Levell came in. Lilith had finished her curiously infantine task boldly; there were some fine bold lines upon the paper. Lilith's heart best faster as Miss Levell came up; she expected that these would be her first and last "lines" she would be promoted to "curves."
"My dear," whispered Miss Levell,

I may say and, seeing how good they were, if not

that she has always been use a queen exactly like the copy, she resolved-among as since early childhood." "I will give them some straight lines; and then good-by -come what may, good-

She sat down, scrawled "The Palace of Straight Lines" at the top of the paper, and then made a bold sketch of the school, the exterior on one side of the paper, and the interior on the other. They were fine sketches with her own

firm artist touch. The one bit of spite was a portrait-all in lines-of Miss vell, who was looking out of window, pointing rigidly to the inscription above By the time she had finished this and

had signed her name in full her head was hot with passion; she went quietly to the cloak room, dressed and strode out. Lifith had been crying passionately; but she met Willie with perfect self-control. She told him everything, and he had still

ith's behavior to-day was certainly mu-"Your mother must be told," he said; but he persuaded Liffth not to write her-helf. "I will tell my mother all about it," be said: "our mothers will understand each other. You see it will be painful to

enough of the schoolboy element in his

composition to enjoy a mutley, and Lil-

are at loggerheads already." Mrs. Macdonald wrote. Her answer was the appearance of Lilith's mother upon the scene. She came to the Prince's Square house as unobtrusively as any cas ual morning visitor. She was introduced to Willie before she had time to hear Lillith's story. Then they sat side by side on the big sofa in Lilith's bed chamber, the rough dark head against the smooth fair one, and Lilith told her woes,

Then Mrs. Drew put on her bonnet and drove off to the drawing school. Miss quaint beauty of a certain type of old Levell was astonished to find that this sweet-faced, gentle lady was Lilith's

"We think your daughter so extremely wild," said Miss Levell. "Of course she has imagination and facility of execution; but of what use are these without rigid training?"

"Certainly very little," Mrs. Drew said. Then the two ladies talked over the matter, and Lilith was forgiven, and reinstated for as long as she conformed to

### (To be continued.)

An Earn of Painter.

An eminent American artist, who is now an old man, has never forgotten the lesson he learned from Sir Frederick Leighton in his youth. Leighton was then a brilliant and fascinating young painter, whose future was still before landscape, or upon a picture with an Italian background. In that background he was anxious to introduce an olive tree. He remembered a tree which he had seen in the south of Italy, and remembered it, quite distinctly enough to reproduce it, but he was not content to trust his memory.

The American artist remembers how Leighton came into a cafe in Rome on his way to southern Italy, making the long journey from England for the express purpose of studying that offive tree and of taking home an exact sketch of it, and he remembers also how, four or five weeks later, the ardent young Englishman, brilliant, enthusiastle, versatile, but with a capacity for taking pains, reappeared with a wonderful sketch of the olive tree, upon which he had spent days of unbroken observation and work. From this little incident the American student learned a lesson, which he never forgot, and which went far to secure quality which lies behind all real suc- ingenious device is provided for closing ess, alike for the man of genius and the man of talent.-Outlook.

A Little Surprise for the Parson. A clergyman, who was very partlenlar about his personal appearance, went to preach in a country parish. Finding there was no glass in the vestry, and fearing his hair might not be quite as smooth as it should be, he asked the clerk if he could get him a glass. The man was gone some minutes but at length returned and produced a parcel very mysteriously from under his arm. To the astonishment of the clergyman, when it was opened it contained a bottie of whisky, with water and a tur-

"You mustn't let on about it, mister," sald the clerk, "for I got it as a great favor, an' I shouldn't ha' got it at all, bein' church hours, if I hadn't a-said it was for you."-Tit-Bits

# Children's Books.

One of the eleverest of the woman writers of England, Miss Betham Edwards, has uttered some wise words concerning modern juvenile literature. She said the other day that she got her own education from an old copy of Shakspeare, and she added: "I disapprove of children's books. I had few in my own childhood, and read only the English classics, and found them entertaining enough. The present fashion of writing story books specially for children is, I think, a mistake. It tends to weaken their taste for literature, and when they grow older they are not of corn were raised on an acre in Nelable to appreciate the best forms of son County, Va., by a former member literary style."

# Cremation in Paris.

Cremation is becoming increasingly popular in Paris, and the crematorium erected at the cemetery of Pere Lehalse has already been found to be too small. The latter somewhat resembles the Campo Santo of Genoa, and will contain 10,000 receptacles for ashes. These niches are closed with slabs of marble, on which the inscriptions may be cut.

# Singular Bequest.

An old man, named George Russel, who died in Aberdeen lately, has left property valued at £13,000. The interest is to be distributed yearly among the policemen and scavengers of the city, in recognition of kindness done by a local constable to the testator's

It's surprising how ignorant girls can be at times. They all know what a kies me also, but they always insist on



Some Rare Birds.

We have many kinds of fowls described in the American Standard, but the cock's head-dress is amusing along



with the air of importance put on by this bird. The golden Paduas have an all portions of the manure be sprinkled unbalanced look, which throws doubts with the kainit. It prevents loss of on their business abilities. Indeed we ammonia to a certain extent, and adds would put our faith on the Transyl- potash to the manure, while sait atvania ben, whose attention seems to be tracts moisture and serves as an aid to given to worms and its favorite grub, prevent "fire-fanging" of the manure. rather than to any claim it may have Whenever manure is turned over the him. He was at work upon an Italian | to beauty. The Sultans are pure white; coarse materials should be placed in



SULTANA POWLS. the Padnas are laced or spangled with golden yellow and black and white, and the Transylvania have bare red-skinned necks and brown plumage on the

Novel Self-Closing Gate. An invention has recently been patcame to him later in ented by Dr. Peyton B. Green, of The story illustrates the great Wytheville, Va., in which a simple and

a vate automatically. Referring to the accompanying en-graving, it will be observed that, on the top bar of the gate, a roller is journaled which is engaged by an inclined rod fulcrumed at its lower end on a fixed support set at a proper distance from the hinge-post. A weight is held on the rod and can be fastened in any desired position by means of a set screw. To

bracket in which the roller is journaled is provided with a loop. When the gate is swung open the free end of the rod travels over the friction roller and assumes nearly a vertical position. As soon as the gate is released, the weight of the rod pressing against the roller closes the gate. By

prevent the rod from leaving the roller

when opening and closing the gate, the

SELF-CLOSING GATE

changing the position of the weight, the gate can be closed with more or

# Seed Corn.

Select the seed corn while the stalks are standing in the field. Much can be done by selection. Over 169 bushels of Congress by selection of seed. Some stalks contained from five to seven ears,, and grew to a height of fourteen feet. This may appear remarkable, and may not be repeated, but it shows that in order to secure the largest yields the seed corn must be selected every year until the variety is made better.

Turnips Growing After Frost, The turnip crop is so hardy that light frosts not only do not kill the leaves, but possibly by destroying weeds that have before interfered with their growth, they seem often to make the turnips grow faster. The roots some times double in sise after an early frost followed by warm, moist weather. There is also an improvement in the quality of turnips after freezing weather, and it is usually a mistake to har vest the crop until the surface soil in the field has once been frozen.

Fact Hucking. her a man shall all his life be a fact or slow hunter depends very much on how he begins. If he is always dow and easy, and does not try to busk fast, he will get this hablt so fixed that try as he may be will not get rid of it. Yet the hysker must avoid all nervousness. That may make him seem to work fast, but he will make many false motions, and the work will go on much slower than it looks. The fastest huskers say the secret of this work is to have strong hands, thumbs and fingers, and to make every motion tell.

Weaning the Colt.

A spring colt ought to be weaned before the pastures have been destroyed we have not exhausted the world's by frost. At the same time it should stock by any means. Here are two be used to taking a little grain twice a kinds which are remarkable for their day while it is still running at pasture. grotesqueness. The Sultans are all fuss. The oat is, of course, the best grain for and feathers, and the military style of colts, as it is also for the horse. It does not take much oats or meal to keep a young cost thriftilly growing during its first winter. If oats and corn are ground together, without the cob, and some wheat bran is added, it will, in most cases, make a better ration fed with cut hay than could be got from feeding oats alone. No corn and cob meal should be fed to young coits, or, in fact, to any young animal. The cob is extremely hard to digost, and at least for all young stock has not enough nutrition to compensate for the danger from using it.

Salt the Manure Reap.

Salt in the manure heaps will prove beneficial. As kainit contains a large proportion of salt and also a percentage of crude sulphate of polash, it may be mixed with the manure by turning the heap over, care being taken that the center in order that they may be more quickly decomposed.

Grape Vines in Fence Corners.

A great many fences are of no use as barriers, because they surround fors that are never pastared. It was on one such that years ago we saw a farmer trying to train a grape vine and make a trellis of it. Of course all the work of cultivating the vine which was planted in the corner of an old worm fence had to be done by hand with spade and hoe. But the experiment succeeded until the fence rotted under the mass of vines which covered it. Then the farmer was obliged to build a trellis for his vine, which he might better have done at first.-Exchange.

Corn Meal va. Shorts for Feeding Pigs Experiments at the Indiana station to determine the comparative value of pure corn meal and a ration consisting of equal parts of corn meal and shorts showed that there was practically no difference in the two foods when used for fattening pork. The corn meal used cost 65 cents per 100 pounds and the shorts 70 cents.

Good Guernsey Cow. Princess May XII., imported 4-yearold Guernsey cow, owned by J. N. Greenshields, Danville, Que., won first



prize at the New England State Fair, 1898, and first at the Industrial Fair, 1898.

Cutworm Remedy.

Cutworms can not be exterminated in one season. An excellent plan is to plow the land very early in the spring about 6 inches or more deep, leaving the land unharrowed (rough), so as to permit the frost to enter. The cutworm can endure frost, but if brought to the surface successibs to dampness and alternate freezing and thawing of the land. Land so treated for two or three years, and kept in cultivation, will be cleared of them.-Pennsylvania Record.

Care of Bees. Feed only the best of granulated sugar for winter provisions. Poor feed is

unhoalthy and will result in loss, Feed sparingly at first in order that the queen may occupy the center comba with brood, and then increase the quan-

A worker bee is hatched in twentyne days from the time the egg is laid. Queens in sixteen, and drones in twenty-four days.

It is a good plan at this time to requeen every colony that has in any way a defective queen. Arrangements must be made so that

the bees can pass from one comb to another without going around in order to secure food in winter. The best plan to make strong colonies

is by good feeding. The next best plan is to unite all weak colonies in good

The objections to uniting swarms during the day is that it tends to produce robbing and causes the bees united to war among themselves.

in any colony that during the month of September is found queenless, a lay-ing queen should be introduced, as it is