CHAPTER III .- (Continued.)

"Ten years!" he repeated. "Is it ten his face was hidden by his hand.

__ " Mark Rob- lip quivered. "All the more reasonson began, then broke off sharply and was selent, biting his lip under has heavy mus-

morant at the time, the letter which you for his." out answer. You are right. In any case the answer should have been different. I thought so at the time, and it was with sincere regret that I transmitted to you A train had just come into the station, and some city men who lived in the smart my client's decision."

said nothing. "Have you Mr. Pabson's letter there, James?" asked his father, as the young man resumed his seat at the table.

"That is it." "You give us no details," the old is wyer

"I offered you details, sir." Mark re-

sponded coldly. "It was you who refused which was reflected in her dark eyes.

Tes: 1 did not know that you say less to trouble you. Lord Elsdale was little annoyed start.

quite determined to give the matter no consideration," Mr. Francis responded. tered, and the subject must be thoroughly gone into and sifted; and I must request you kindly to give me the fullest informs. Pose?" tion you can, Mr. Robson. The child is "Not at all."

"How strange. I suppose I am like my

"Yes," replied Mark, "but you forget that ten years have elapsed since that ... He was dead when you knew my letter was written. The child with s mother? something of lenderness in it-"is a wom- all she had in the world," was the gentle an now. I presume"-the actor's voice

what he wished to say.

as possible, whatever questions you re- white hands held out.

worthless husband and father who had

left her?" Mr. Franc's ushed.

left her?" Mr. Franc's asked.

"Purely and homouthy." Mark Motion has, or not troubled even perhaps only very glad!" he repited with a light laugh be in an across before her marriage, and which had an irrespond to the property of the control of t she recurred her profession after her de-pertion by her husband. It was a hard structle," he continued, "for her health, was delicate, and the life is bard even for suit hear?" size maked. "I am going to a screen whome. She tell on the battle- liesten tea. You must be wanting some, he fluided, with a fittle break in Mark

"Flas been under my care," Murk said, said engerly:

Francis next asked.

Sthe less left school and is living with a lady, a widow, near London."

You have proofs of the marriage, Mr. Robson?" Mr. Francis asked presently. 'Yes, I have a copy of the marriage cer-

"And of the child's birth?" "No. The mother died before she could tell me where the birth had taken place.

There can be no doubt, however, that she the child be loved to think her. you to tell me the object of your adverfiscenent?" he pursued, speaking very
soldy in the intensity of his auxious.

"Would you not?" he on ricd, with some
pain in his low force even now. "I am
parting on his master's errand.

"A dog-cart only! Miss Hat
you trust yourself to a dog-cart

to adopt this young lady as his own Oh, Mark, don't be super! I want to be spaces, and ultimately to make her his one so much, and it is only natural that I

A shadow appeared on the old lawyer's

"He has no sons," he answered, grave-"He had two, and he lost them both.

One, the eldest, was killed some years ago in a railway accident, killed, too, at a titue and in circumstances which made his death a terribiy sad one; the other, the son of his second wife, died three months ago of typhoid fever. Lord Eledale is alone now, and- Did you speak, Mr. Robson?"

"No." Mark replied shortly, in a tone so changed and husky that James Francls looked at him is some surprise; but

With somewhat unsteady fingers Mark years since our short correspondence, Mr. With somewhat unsteady fingers Mark Robson? Your voice is a young man's drew the certificate from among the pahe added, with a slight smille, pers in his pocketbook. Just beside You could have been little more than a was a letter, directed in a delicate feminine handwriting, at sight of which his

"Will you leave me your address, Mr. visit," the old lawyer said urbanely. Mr. Francis turned his calm, sightless "Lord Eladale's debt of gratitude to you

shall not be forgotten." "I know what you would say," he said "Lord Eladale owes me no gratitude,"
"that, in consideration of your youth, of Mark responded huskily. "What I did which, you must remember, we were ig- for the child was done for her cake, not

CHAPTER IV.

A chill twillight was gathering without. The actor's light ouried elightly, but he stuccoed villes which had sprung up during the last few months were hurrying home. A tall, slender man came down the road, and, stopping at a wicket gate opening into a front garden, pushed it open "Yes, sir. This is . | believe, Mr. Rob- and entered, walking slowly up the flag-

ged pathway. "That Mr. Bryant who called here the other day was an actor, was he not?" asked a young girl within the honse, but not looking away from the cheery fire

"Yes: I did not know that you saw "In the then circumstances it was use. him," Mrs. Clavering answered, with a "I saw him through the window for a

moment; and I heard him say, 'That Stel-"Now the circumstances are greatly al. is Orde's daughter!" in a tone of surprised increduilty, as if he could not believe it. I am not at all like my mother, I sup-"Not at all."

father. Did you ever see him?"

"When I knew your mother you were was camer now and very cold—"that never guessed it was an evasive answer; your client has altered his intentions reamly and her dark eyes softened as they alanswer, so softly spoken that Barbara ways did when she spoke or thought of sentence remained unfinished, the pretty mother who had loved her so a little. Her uncle, Lord Eschale, wants Great as Mark's self-command was, it tenderly. "Is not that some one come tenderly. "Is not that some one come tenderly in?" Mrs. Clavering asked, looking up woman placed her arm around the girl's woman placed her arm around the girl's suddenly. "I am sure I heard footsteps in

dale has nitered the decision which refus-ed to acknowledge or befriend, in any sub-stantial way, his brother's child you re-which lighted up with eagerness. Turnturned the check he sent, as you will reing toward the door, she was the first manher, doubtless. By a very sad and object on which Mark Robsen's eyes restregrettable series of events, he is obliged ed when he entered a moment later, and to reconsider the matter, and he has place at sight of the elender figure a gleam of ed if in our hands, desiring us to use all fierce, passionate admiration finalled into the fast fading light of the dying day. pedition."

They range then to put, as briefly had sprung forward, both her slender both her slender

work-ay, and to work hard-for nevels not concert. "You look as if you needed and her child rather than to appear to the a hollday."

nated, her sweet, frank eyes raised to his shorth."
she lived since Mr. Hatton with its innocent, friendly affection. "HE On not Troubled a little, per

Harliy had tife door closed upon her bis voice. "She broke a blood vessel one Hardly had the door closed upon her night on the stage, and twenty-four hours than Barbara, taking Mark's hands, pusied him gently into a huge armehair drawn "And since her mother's death the up near the fire and, standing before him with a helicites. I color on her fair face.

"I are so that you and the mother that her welfare should be my care; and as far as I have been able. I have kept my word," Mr. "Have you, dear? Why did you not write to me? What has happened? An-

other admirer?" "Oh, no?"-with a sudden bright blush and a mock-imputient gesture, "Of course not. If I had a bundred, I would no trouble you with them, Mark," she added more gently, as she remembered the look of pain which the last confession of the kind had brought into Mark's dark eyes. when it had awakened him to the fact that his ward was a woman and no longer

"Won d you not?" he queried, with some

"It is it is that I want to be an actress Oh, Mark, don't be sourc! I want to be one so much, and it is only entural that I "Thank you, Lord Kelth; but I do not should wish not to one everything to you." think I need trouble you. The carriage "To be an entrest the repeated, con-will probably be here in a few minutes. to repeated, con-

"A noble ambition?" he observed scorp-

fully.
"My mother was an actress." "Your mother had other reasons than

"She worked for her bread; why should not I work for mine?" "Have you ever been made to feel your dependence, Barbara?"

"Ab. no-no!" she eried, carnestly. "You are only too good, too generous, But, Mark, you work so hard, you have so little rest, while I live idle here! Why may I not work with you?"

"And so you want to be admired, and ron after, and wear smart gowns, and be queen of fashion?" he said lightly. Well, such things are never unattainsble with such a face as yours, Burbara mine; and, even if you were not pretty. all these are within your reach now "Within my reach!" she echoed. "You

are jesting, Mark!" "Not at all," he responded. "They are valting your acceptance even now.

"Even now! Mark, have you come into · fortune?

No. but you have, Barbara." The warm, creamy pallor of her face changed to whiteness, the vivid scarlet faded slightly from her line, as Mark told

He caught her on his arm, as she swayed backward, and supported her for a minute, during which the deadly paller essened slightly and the languid lids were slowly raised from the bewildered eyes. She had not fainted, although for a moment it seemed as if consciousness were eaving her as her bead sank forward

"Harbara!" he repeated gently - so gently that it was no wonder that she never guessed bow his heart sonk within him, and how faint became the hope which be had cherished as he looked down at her.

"Yes," she replied in a feeble tone. You are better? I have been too abrunt. Sit down, dears you do not seem able to stand. Barbara, it is only good

news which I have brought you." Only good news, when it was almost his own death warrant that he had proclaim-She raised her dim oyes to his face, and a slight perception of what this orvalue of what she was losing touched her and made her trembling fingers close with closer ellinging clasp upon the hand which held hers, and her hend sank until her brow rested on the classed hands.

Burbara," he whispered again, with a yearning in his voice, which he could not

repress-"my little Barbara?"
"Oh, Mark, keep me-don't let me go?" the girl cried, feeling vaguely the priceless value of the love which had never failed her; and for a moment a wild, delirious longing filled him-but it was only for a moment.

"Dear, it is best," he said soothingly. 'Ah, Mrs. Clavering," he added lightly. as the door opened and that lady entered "have you come to tell us ten is ready? Weil, we are both glad, I am surp especially Earthra! I have just been telling her some news which has startled her ter," he amounced, adding, as the elder woman placed her arm around the girl's "Yes," Mr. Francis replied: "Lord Elsthe passage."

"Id you?" Barbara exclaimed, the news has startled and upset her; and sile to be a startled and upset her; a waist, "that is right, take care of her. The Affis voice, calm and unbroken until now, thrilled the hearts of the hearers, failed him suddenly. With one ginnes at the beautiful bowed head he turned away and left them, passing out of the house into

CHAPTER V.

"Mark—guardie! What an unexpected platform at the sistion of Stourton, a train he was heard to exclaim: "Corrainty." Mr. Francis replied eather pleasure?" she exclaimed. "What good large town in the Midlands, looking after "Bancoded, be gosh." Interpret the form train, from which they had seeming that an actress in the "Must it necessarily by a good wind?" Just alighted, as it steamed slowly away, company to which you belonged had died be saided in copy, smalley down at her maker suddenly; that on her densitied sie with a great sadness is his dark eyes their formace from the van, and the make confided to you that the name by which the scale did not disperse.

There is a lown train, from which they had the said way, and you want for their formace from the van, and the make their formace of the value fashion articles, and for over had only been just completed when the

"Nex," regular Mark.

"Nex, Having diet in 1964," pursued the girl gained.

"Nex, "Having diet in 1964," pursued the girl gained.

"Vincent is taking my place," he replied and agree no statement as to hap mark fixed, his death was sudden, and was fixed of three gentlemen, of whom one placed, and agreed and illing the freight.

The teacher had been to Karle aboute "Bab" letters she wrote, under the maid with an important lecking jewel one, and a French table—the party consisted of three gentlemen, of whom one placed, and was sided in every leading the state of the gentlemen, of whom one placed, and was added, and two were goung and all-suffice entropy.

The teacher had been to Karle aboute "Bab" letters she wrote, under the maid with an important lecking jewel one, and a French table—the party consisted of three gentlemen, of whom one placed, and was added and two were goung and a found the most was absent.

The teacher had been to Karle aboute and so had no difficulty in find the first two little recome in the top of a two limits recome in the top of the trips of the force, and so had no difficulty in find the first two little recome in the top of the trips.

The teacher had been to Karle aboute and so had no difficulty in find the first two little recome in the top of the trips.

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The teacher had been to Karle aboute and so had no difficulty in find the first two little recome in the top of the two little and the first two little recome in the top of the two little recome in the top of the two little recome in the top of the was a before and so had no difficulty in find the first two litt

en his young wife about equation about a few read I cannot put jour skill A servant in acry, nursedly crossing after his american. Mark Roberts and to the test, Barbara, for my holiday is the platform, approached the shorter and darker of the two young men, and adjust before the birth of her cloud. His "I am sorry for flut," Mrs. Clarerian dressed him in some baste and with eviwife, his inferior as she was in position, put in, her keen eyes rending the marks, dent trapidation. The old gentleman, was a probably comman, she protected to of trouble and wantiness which he could who had turned to leave the station with his communious, stopped testily: "What is it, Sinclair?" he asked, in a

"There you been ill, Mark?" the girl cold, clear, include voice.
"There has been some initiake about the carriage, my lord," the young man enswered, turning to him respectfully, "It

"Not here yet! How is that? We are Katle began to cry. not before our time, are we'l Elightly behind it, my lord. I fear that Mrs. Fairfax has made some mis-

take about the hour. Lord Eledele knitted his brow angrily, and glanced under his thick, white eye brows at the lady in gray, as if to inquire what she thought of the contretemps. She had taken no apparent heed of what had passed between the earl's secretary and the footman; but her proud, fair face had lost some of its indifference, and she was smiling slightly at something the young

man beside her was saying.
"It is herdly likely that Mrs. Fairfax has made any mistake," Lord Elidale said curily. "It is very strange! Barbara, no carriages here from the castle. It is again?" most incomprehensible!"

"No carriages!" the girl repeated, her rows contracting. "That is strange!" "Perhaps there has been a strike in the stables," said the tall, fair man, laughingly. "I wonder if I can be of any as distance? Will you see what vehicle they have sent from Firholme, Armault?

"There is a dog-cart only, my lord," said one of the footness, interposing, and preventing the smart Frenchman from de-"A dog-cart only! Miss Hatton, will you trust yourself to a dog-cart and to me?"—the last three words were uttered

softly, as he bent slightly toward her. ilad we not better wait for them, Uncle

efter, and wear beautiful gowns, and win piled the earl, mordly, "Will you coninto the uniting room. Burbara

She give a pretty mock shudder as the spection fell upon her cars.
"Oh, please, no. Uncle Norman, the ex-

tion is had enough. The very thought of the walting room is unbearable." should be stifled there." You will be choked with dust here," observed Lord Elsdale,

"It is the leaser of the two evils," she responded laughingly; "but we need no detain yes, Lord Kelth," she added demurely, as her uncle turned away, and, putting his hand on the arm of his private secretary, began sauntering slowly up the

"Detain me!" the young man echoed, with a glance of tender repreach. 'You will not be cruel enough to dismiss me after being ernel enough to refuse me the pleasure of driving you to the castle?"

"It is out of your way," she said.
"Out of my way! Firholme is two
miles further on!" he enclaimed, exceptly. The evening is so fine, you would enjoy the drive." They were snuntering slowly side by side in the wake of the earl and his sec-

fresher and resier from its grimy sur married people rarely think of each othrnordings. "It would not be very dignified to make

my first appearance at Eledale in a dog-"Is it really your first appearance? How is it that Elecule has never been honored tune, it is not so important as the qual-

by your presence before?" she bent her face slightly toward the position such a mun may attain for roses she carried.

ories for him

(To be continued.)

Was He Buncoed After AF?

A little old man with weather-beaten whiskers, an overcost that must have justes and theories a barrier springs up, been an heirloom, the balance of his slight, unconfessed, perhaps, but still outfit being in harmony, and a glazed impassable, and in one sense at least deal was to him flashed upon her. Even valise with spots of the glaze missing, man and wife are not "one," but disin that moment a strange sense of the stopped at the news sund in the sin- tincity "two."-Weman's Home Companion.

"Took a little run down to see the city," he confided. "Big town. Seen Mrs. Imbel Mallen, best known by a most everything in it. What I wan- ber pen names of "Bab" and "Ruth ter git is suthin' to read goin' home. A ashmore," who died recently at her lot of the homeliest women in Illinois. quarter? Gi' me one fur 'bout a nickel. some in New York, was born in Balti-

I kin git ter sleep afore it's half read." nore and came of the old Slean fam-"Hold on there, uncle," shouted a ly of Hartford County, Maryland. Her traveling man who tapped the old gen-tleman on the shoulder to attract his rations in Baitimore, where she lived attention. "You have my value."

farmer. "You can't banco steer me jears of age. After her husband's Don't come a nigh me."

"But you have my-" "Look out, mister, I don't want no gold bricks or green goods." "But you'll allow me to-"

"I wen't 'low nuthin'. I can't eash no checks. I can't open no locks, I can't find the pea under a shell, i-" "trive me that value?" in a stern

voice, for there was a grinning crowd now on the scene. "Police!" whooped the old man, and but with a strange inionation in it which as an officer appeared: "This here cuse is trying to steal my carpet sack. I jist lost a four-foot umbrelly I've had &

for twenty years, and now they're after this grip." The news stand man explained. The policeman quietly changed the valises, A group of people were standing on the and as the rural visitor rushed for his

After the usual inquiries and confo-

Innes."

fully, and Miss C. began to loosen the sion. There are few men who have a child's walst. After removing it she moroughly congenial occupation, or one found layer after layer of flannel. Into which they can pour without rewhich she unfastened with some diffi- perve their highest and best selves. culty. Satisfying herself that there was no danger of pneumonia, she ba- Jegroe of personal liberty unknown to

you've done." "Why, Katle, what have I done?" the winter."-Youth's Companion.

Whipped for Telling the Truth and tears, there was a lump on his left cheek and one knee projected through a jagged rent in his trousers

"Johnny! Johnny!" exclaimed do you hear this? It seems that there are mother, "have you been fighting ceive than do the rich for theirs. The

"Yep." he replied. "Me an' that boy from New York had a scrap. He looks wers'n I do, too, you bet?" "You'll break my heart, you willful

boy! What were you fighting about?" "About the jography of Chicago. 1 said it hadn't any bluffs, an' he said it was all bluff, an' I chugged him."-Chicago Tribune. A Woman's Age. A Japanese woman has no chance of it from permanent rula. In the first



CHOOSING 4 HUSBAND

GIRL thinking seriously of her future does not lay any great tract inelegant creases. stress on good temper. A sol-Herly form, a pair of fine yes, a noble profile any of these might easily outweigh good temper. Yet Mr. Smiles retary, the girl's bouquet looking the assures us that "After the first year er's features, whether they be classicaly beautiful or otherwise; but they sever fall to be cognizant of each other's temper." As to a husband's forties which lead to fortune-ambition. A faint warmth flushed her cheeks, and leterm nation, industry, thrift; and nimself. In education a man should be "I was so long at school, you know, and at least his wife's equal. Undoubtedly since then we have been abrend," she rethere is some subtle affinity between looked up again. Even now I hardly look opposites. Yet there must be likeness forward with any pleasure to my visit as well as unlikeness. The latter will there. Uncle Norman will feet his return, lend piquancy which is pleasant, but I think. Eledule is so full of sad mem othe former will give peace which is esential. At first love liself will be all-sufficing, but a little later the indi | men absent-minded, and it tells on their vidual characteristics reassert them work. selves, and then in the absence of comprohension and sympathy in one's pet

Buth Ashmers tiention. "You have my varise."

"Reep away from me." shouled the

"New York, when she was but 16



their ingrace from the van, and the many stories, some of them pathedral in the control of the station, while a great sadness in his dark eyes.

The was known was a farse or assumed which the station of them pathedral in the control of them pathedral in the many stories, some of them pathedral in the pathedral in the many stories, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them amusing, some of them pathedral in the many stories, and for over them

hed not appear at the time of me gainst state of the same provided for some provided for some provided for some provided for the same inquiries and conformation for herself and child?

"Driving is a dealrable accomplishment ing a great bunch of roses in her gioved in the literature of the same inquiries and conformation for herself and child?"

"Driving is a dealrable accomplishment ing a great bunch of roses in her gioved in the literature of the same inquiries and conformation for herself and child?"

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"Driving is a dealrable accomplishment ing a great bunch of roses in her gioved that the literature of the same inquiries and conformation for herself and child?"

"Driving is a dealrable accomplishment ing a great bunch of roses in her gioved that the literature of the same inquiries and conformation for herself and child?"

I am sorry for the no, and I think it one woman who says: "You can't expect the same inquiries and conformation for herself and child?"

After the usual inquiries and conformation for herself and child?

I am sorry for the no, and I think it one woman who says: "You can't expect the same and conformation for herself and child?"

After the usual inquiries and conformation for herself and child?

I am sorry for the no, and I think it one woman who says: "You can't expect the same and conformation for herself and child?"

After the usual inquiries and conformation for herself and child?

"Driving is a dealrable accomplishment in great bunch of roses in her gioved that the literature of the same and conformation for herself and child?"

A servant in livery, herself and child?

A servant in livery will be, where we have a conformation for the same and conformation for herself and child?

The same and child?

"Driving is a dealrable accomplishment in the literature of the same and child?"

I am sorry for the no, and I think it one will b "Katle, I am going to examine your life that the entire's lifen render of the saving and economizing unless they mother is rewarded by such unexam- have the run of the pocketbook too." "Yes'm," responded the child, dutt- plad freedom and fitness of self-expres-

> The wife supreme in the house has a gan to replace the child's dress, when the husband, held in the merciless grip of competition and commercial laws. "My mother's be awful mad at you ther feeling for art should ennoble her when she gets home and finds what garly life; her intelligent patriotism to inspire her sons to action. Her ideals, her on hasiasms, her prayers, may en-"You've unfastened all my financis, rich the soil in which she labors, and and ma had just get me sewed up for flower into abundant capabilities in her

children.-Woman's Home Companion. Set a Good Example. Some one has said that our children Johnny's face was smeared with dirt dealer to begin where we leave off. Consequently, if they can procure the elegances of life in no other way, they will secure them on the credit system. For it is a fact that the poor pay far higher for the accommodations they reusual outcome of this kind of housekeeping is that the debtor falls behind in his payments, is annoyed by duns, becrows a trifle from a friend to ward off the evil day and at last abandons hope, losing furniture and all that has been paid as interest and principal.

Care of the kirt. Muddy weather is always a sore trial to a woman wearing a nice skirt but she can do something to preserve concealing her age or that she is get place, when returned from a muddy ting on in years, for custom, which ap street, she or her maid should hang the parently is regarded as a social rule skirt before a fire, but not too close, so to be strictly followed requires her, that the mud may dry quickly. When after her twent; afth year, to abandon fry, the mud spots should be loosened the bright apparel which suited her by rubbing with the edge of a penny, the bright apparel which suited her said the dust should then be gently so well, and to don a less becoming and the dust should then be gently brushed off with a brush of m

tirmness. Too rough a brush must not be used, especially upon smooth-faced cloths, for it is liable to roughen the surface. If after this brushing the mud marks are still visible, sponge the spots with alcohol or mathylated spirits, and the material will be left clean and unmarked. In taking off a damp skirt be careful to hang it out as flat as possible over a chair, as if thrown down carelessly in that condition it will com-

Beauty in Ensiness. A retail merchant of Chicago, talking to an Inter Ocean reporter recently, told in a bright and witty way why, in his opinion, beauty is not only not desirable is women who have to work for a living, but is a positive drawback in many cases to their securing and retaining employment, and although it is hardly probable that the average wom-

an would not prefer beauty to anything

else, the merchant makes out a strong case. Here is what he says: "It's no joke, and there's no senument about it. It's just a cold-drawn matter of business. I don't care how competent a strikingly-handsome woman may be, or how discreet and quiet and industrious she is-all the same she's bound to demoralize the force. She makes the women jealous and the

"Years ago a big Chleago confectionery shop became famous all over the country for its beautiful salesladies. The result of the experiment is thus

described-"The place lost all of its women customers, and the trade of the men proved worthless. A young chapple would drop in, buy a stick of gam for a cent, and talk for three hours at a stretch. At last the proprietor discharged the whole force and engaged a And so it goes. Pretty women-very pretty women are at a great disadvantage in business. It's next to impossible for one to get a Job. The home-Iv girls have the call."

A Wise Woman. There is one wise little woman who declares she always keeps her company manners for her husband together with her prettlest gowns. "If I must be cross and horrist and have to do my half up in kids to make it curl, I lurend to reserve those revelutions for persons whom I do not care so much about pleasing. Of course in time he will find out I have not an angelle disposition and also that my fluffy halr was not bestowed upon me by mature, but I do not intend to enlighter him until I am

obliged to." Now, but't this sort of deceit preferable to the our and our bluntness that makes a woman feel privileged because she roully owns a mon to show him at once that his bargain is not such a wender as he supposed? Hide all the faults you can. They will errop out soon enough. Wear a sunshing countenance, even though you are worried to death. The world is much kinder to the smiling woman than to the careworn one.

Rides and rains Moraca One of the riders who attracted most attention at the New York horse show was Miss Elsle Jones, of Brookville,



MISS JON S.

ada who ever personally superinnunded the training of a horse for racing, Miss Jones is a magnificent horse-woman, a member of the Montreal Hunt Club, and knows more of a horse's

Canada, who is

noted as being the

only listy in Can-

points than most men. Miss Jones' splendid riding is so widely know that she was asked to ride one of the horses exhibited at the horse show by a New York man. She is a slight, fine-looking girl, with a pretty figure and well-cut features. Her admirable management of her horse attracted much attention at the horse show.

About Vomen. Clara Barton, President of the Red Cross, is writing a book giving a full history of that society and its work in the recent war, answering charges made against it and its officers.

Miss Frances E. Muson is President of the National Bank in Limerick, Me. It was founded by her father? J. M. Mason, and its interests have been at ly promoted under her leadership.

Mrs. Herbert Dumaresq and Mrs. Arthur W. Poster, of Boston, have en with a new ward, as a men al