

TELL IT OVER AGAIN.

If once or twice will not suffice
To make the story plain,
That we rehearse in prose or verse,

But in our homes oftentimes there comes
A shadow fraught with ill,
That casts a blight o'er all things bright,

MIRIAM.

The Romance of Heatherleigh Hall.
By MANDA L. CROCKER.
Copyright, 1890.

CHAPTER XXVI.—CONTINUED.

No, the square was not coming; doubtless
he would not, as Allan had announced his
intention of returning to the city...

"You're not coming," he said, looking at
her with a stern expression. "You're not
coming, are you?"

"No, I'm not," she said, looking at him
with a steady gaze. "I'm not coming, and
I'm not going back either."

"You're not coming," he said, looking at
her with a stern expression. "You're not
coming, are you?"

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her with a stern expression. "You're not
coming, are you?"

can't help but see that you resemble so
much our portrait in this gallery...

"Oh!" he said, half rapturously. "when
she, my darling, was a little, care-free girl."

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"Well," I answer, folding my hands over
my work, prepared to listen.

"My mother," continued Miriam, "had a
beautiful silver service of her own, and
before I left the Hall I, with Peggy's assistance,

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THE HUMAN APPETITE.

How It Can Be Satisfied in the
City of Chicago.
Restaurants Where Mouth-Bowls Are in
Daily Use—Fifteen-Cent Hash-Houses
—A Study of Waiters and Their
Peculiar Ways.

In Chicago, as elsewhere, man can not
live without dining, and the only difference
between the simon-pure Chicagoan and
other specimens of American man-kind in
this respect is that the Michigan Lake
breezes have the effect of creating an
appetite which would put to shame the
dweller in any other part of the country.

This will, perhaps, explain the existence
of the thousands of restaurants and eating-
houses whose prosperity seems so inexplicable
to strangers who visit the Garden City for
the first time.

Saloons and drug stores are very
much alike wherever one may go, and it
would be a waste of words to speak of
them, but a description of what Chicago
offers in the way of eating-houses will
throw some light on a matter in which
every body is interested.

First of all, then, Chicago has restaurants
for all classes and conditions of human
beings. Restaurants for the rich, restaurants
for the poor, restaurants for negroes,
restaurants for Germans, restaurants for
Frenchmen, restaurants for rat-and-
rice-eating heathens, lunch counters
for busy clerks and eating halls for
tramps and other impecunious individuals.

What on earth is a mouth-bowl, you
ask. Why, the mouth-bowl is a Russian
institution; a square or round glass
bowl with a pretty little glass inside;
the whole being served on a glass dish
together with a fine linen doily of
diminutive size.

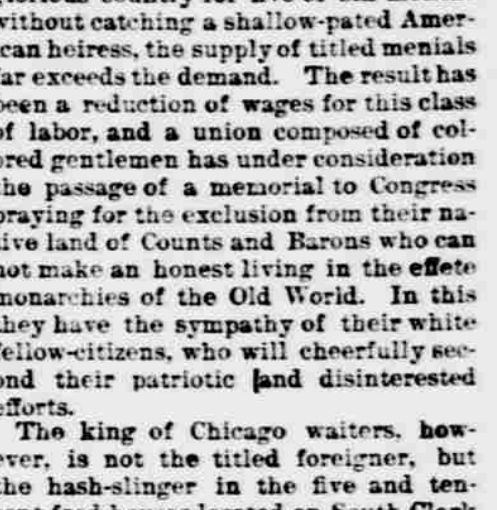
Instead of being waited on by gentlemen
in full dress, guests are served by
clean-looking Africans armed with napkin
and towel, which implements of their
profession, I am sorry to say, assume a
hue resembling that of their manipulators
before the dinner rush is half over.

Natives or visitors fond of German
cooking have the choice of half a dozen
or more places where "buck wurst mit
sauer-krout" is served with the same
regularity as are pork and beans in the
Yankee boarding-house. Swiss cheese
and even the aromatic Limburger can be
washed down with a delicious cup of
coffee or chocolate, for, strange as it
may seem, in none of the German
restaurants of the better class can beer or
other intoxicating liquors be obtained.

There is but one safe way to milk a
kicking cow, and that is to get your
milk of the dealer in that beverage.



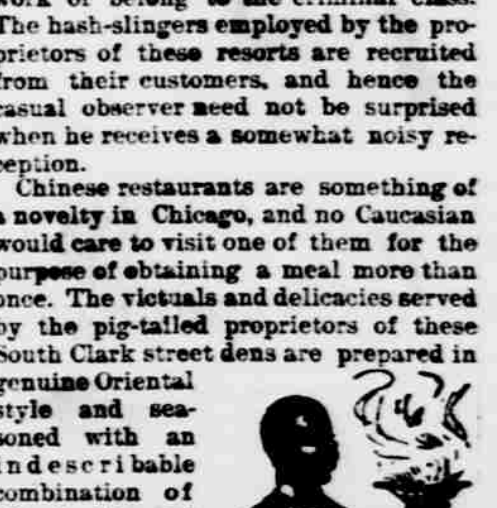
LADY WAITER. The Restaurants Francaise, on the
other hand, employ fine-looking male
waiters, who view with contempt,
beggotten by a feeling of racial
superiority, upon German waiting-
maids and humble Senegambian
menials.



HEAD WAITER. The king of Chicago waiters, however,
is not the titled foreigner, but the
hash-slinger in the five and ten-cent
feed-houses located on South Clark
and West Madison streets.

EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY, FOR TO-
MORROW WE DIE.
HAM AND EGGS.....10 CENTS.
OATMEAL AND 3 EGGS, 10 CENTS.
With a cup of coffee or tea, free gratis.

In the same place a small beefsteak,
potatoes, bread and butter, and three
doughnuts can be obtained for a dime,
and a sirloin steak with the same extras
for fifteen cents.



WHITE WAITER.

Chinese restaurants are something of
a novelty in Chicago, and no Caucasian
would care to visit one of them for the
purpose of obtaining a meal more than
once.

But, as said before, in Chicago a
stranger can have whatever he wants at
prices to suit his purse. The meats
served in the most expensive as well as
the cheapest places have passed a rigid
inspection, and while the "cuts" in the
fifteen-cent restaurants may not be the
choicest, yet they are as wholesome as
those served in more gorgeous places,

G. W. WEIPPERT.



"THESE SHALL BE HER WEDDING PRESENTS."

CHAPTER XXVIII.
It is May, and a beautiful day, with a
symphony lingering in the fragrant air.

I had a difficult task, indeed, to persuade
her that the dream of seeing Peggy and of
hearing her singing prophetic words would
all come to naught.

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her with a stern expression. "You're not
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