CHAPTER VIII.-(Continued.) housemaid, you richly deserved the pun- expect to return for more than a week.

"So say I, but Hitty Chessman was a trim, tidy little body, as one you'll see in a thousand, with sancy black eyes, theeks like a red rose and lips like ripe

Twas a pardonable offense, then, to my the least of it. I'll be bound to say that the old Roundhead's mouth watered for that very kiss, the same as I've seen a great lubberly boy's, as he stood watching his invalid brother while eating the tit-bits of a broiled partridge. Depend apon it, he would have been more lenient if it had not been so."

shouldn't wonder." "As I've said, you'd be a mere milksop to pass it over without notice. Get that paper for me, and you will be richly rerenged, and at the same time get a rich bning to your purse."

on the honor of a gentleman that it won't injure Ally Dale?"

'Haven't I slready told you so? How ran it, indeed, when, as soon as she is her own mistress, we are to be married?" "I thought she was to be married to Clarence Harleigh."

'And others have thought so, too. But is necessary to throw dust into people's eyes.

"If this is so, you shall have it." They now rose and walked slowly sway, still talking together, though Alice tould no longer hear what they said. She sould think of only one paper in Mr. Walworth's possession which, it appeared to her, that Falkland would be desirous to obtain, and that was the will of her late uncle, Mr. Gilbert Burlington, by which, when she arrived at the age of twenty-one, she would come into postession of the valuable estate to which allusion has already been made.

Falkland was a distant connection of Mr. Burlington, who, after the loss of als only child, a son of great promise, intended to make him his heir, on condidon that he should take his surname, as well as that of Gilbert, which, by his deeven went so far as to make a will to he is one." this effect—a circumstances, however,

Sonfidential friends. But it was not long habits of extravagance became known to last," said Mildred, Mr. Burlington, who, finding that no dependence could be placed on the promises to time, made another will, which was dred.

now in possession of Mr. Walworth, in favor of Alice Dale. At an earlier period, before Falkland's anworthiness had become known to him, Mr. Burlington had hoped to bring about kinsman. The favorite project was not from its hiding place, "is Harleigh's entirely given up at the time he made an alteration in the disposition of his property, as was seen by the letter he sent to Mr. Walworth, enclosed with the will made in favor of Alice. "It is my earnest desire," he wrote, "that in case ;Gil-

bert Falkland should reform, that a mar-

riage should take place between him and

your ward." This, by some means, became known to Falkland after Mr. Burlington's decease. Being unable to think of any other way by which he could repair the broken fortune inherited from his father, he was induced to exile himself a certain period from those scenes of galety in his native land so well suited to his taste, imagining that while his personal attractions would prove irresistible to the little piece of rusticity-to use his own expression-who had deprived him of a fine estate, there would be no difficulty in securing the favor of her guardian by a little assumed gravity, and by falling in with his peculiar and favorite tenets.

But he soon found that he had reckoned without his host. Alice, whom he had pictured to himself as a little awkward rustic, he found possessed charms both of mind and person, which, were there opportunity, would throw the most dazzling of the court beauties into the

Still, had not Clarence Harleigh preceded him in his visit to her guardian, he imagined that his handsome face, with his other advantages, personal and acquired, could not fail to make a favorable Impression on a young girl who lived so secluded.

Yet, high as was his self-appreciation, he could not be blind as not to see that Harleigh was infinitely his superior, even in those qualities on which he most prided himself, and which recommended themselves to the eye, rather than to the heart or the understanding. As respected these last, he was conscious that the disparity between himself and Harleigh was too great to admit of comparison.

At first, he flattered himself that neither Mr. Walworth nor Alice would be keen-sighted enough to distinguish the real from the false-that the difference between Harleigh's virtues and his assumed ones would not be detected. This was a delusion in which he was not permitted long to indulge, though, as has been seen, he by no means abandoned the idea of gaining possession of the property, either with or without the in-

cumbrance of a wife. The conversation between Falkland and the man with him, in a measure revealed this to Alice, and she at once determined to seek her uncle, and comheard some one knock at the outer door.

froom he had recently left, she supposed "In my opinion, the heinousness of the he had retired to rest, and concluded to offense should have been reckoned accord | defer the communication she wished to ing to the good or ill looks of her on make until morning. Her decision would whose account you incurred the penalty. have been different had she known that, If she was the blowzy, squint-eyed slat- long before sunrise, he was going to set fern that now performs the duties of out on a journey, from which he did not

> CHAPTER IX. "Where is Uncle Walworth?" were Alice's first words in the morning, to her Aunt Esther.

"A dozen miles from here, by this time," was the reply. "I didn't hear him mention that he was

going away."

"It was a sudden decision, After Gilbert Falkland returned, he felt so much troubled about Gabriel that he walked over to his house to talk with him. With a good deal of difficulty he succeeded in persuading him to go to his brother's for the purpose of spending a few weeks. David Guthry is a firm, judicious man, and will, your uncle thinks, be able to control Gabriel without his being aware

of it." "I am very thankful he is gone. I was "You are willing to give me your word thinking last night that unless some one went with me, I shouldn't dare to go out of sight of the house."

Alice now mentioned to her aunt what she had overheard while sitting at her chamber window. Search was immediately made for the will, the paper they supposed to be referred to. Mrs. Walworth thought that she could at once lay t know, and so does she, that, owing to her hand upon it, where her husband her uncle's opposition to our marriage, it kept such papers. It was not in the place where they expected, but they imagined that Mr. Walworth had taken the precaution to remove it to a small drawer which they found locked, and the key gone. It was decided to remove the desk to Mrs. Walworth's bedroom.

The sun was something like three hours past the meridian, and Alice, with her eyes fixed on a page of a book, was sitting in the shade of the old maple. She did not hear the light footsteps stealing up behind her, and when an arm was suddenly thrown round her neck, she started to her feet.

"Mildred," said Alice, "you did wrong to frighten me so."

"I was far from intending it, but I ought to have considered that you hadn't vet had time to recover from the terrible shock you received yesterday. The grim Gabriel has always realized my idea of sire, had been given him at the font. He an ogre, and I almost begin to think that

They wandered away slowly in a direcwhich was known only to a few of his tion where they could keep in the shade of the trees. "Harloigh has left us since I

> "Yes," replied Alice, in an absent manner, for Harleigh's name brought to mind

of reformation, which he made from time what he had said to her respecting Mil-Mildred seated herself on the roots of

an oak, which were covered with velvet moss, and drew Alice down by her side, "And this," said she, taking hold of the ribbon encircling Alice's neck, and a match between Alice and his young suddenly drawing the gem attached to it

> gift. "I never said that it was." "There was no need. I knew, though a gem of great price, that it wasn't for its intrinsic value that you treasured it so sacredly. How very beautiful! Allow me to remove it from your neck a single minute, so that I can the better examine

Mildred did not wait for the permission to be given, but unclasping, held it so that it caught the flash of a sunbeam which kindled into life its varied and intensely brilliant hues. The next moment, she removed it into the shade, when its vivid colors at once faded into cold, ashen

"Mutable as man's affection," said Mildred. "It makes me sad to look at it. I believe. Alice, were I in your place, should hesitate to wear it. But I must restore his love token. Even if it be an ill omen, you will persist in wearing it,

I suppose. "I don't see why it should be an ill omen," replied Alice, as she put the ribbon round her neck and clasped it.

Mildred took hold of the clasp for a moment, as if to examine it. When she removed her hand, it was touched together so slightly that the least motion would cause it to fall apart. Mildred rose at the same time that Alice did, and the next moment she had the satisfaction of seeing the gem lying on the ground. Alice passed on, and Mildred, under pretense of gathering some violets, lingered a little behind, which gave her an opportunity to

put the opal in her pocket. Come, Alice, don't look so grave," said Mildred, at the same time offering her some of her violets. "I am, I own, sometimes a little superstitious, but I should not try to excite a similar feeling in oth-Forget what I have said. And yet ers.

"And yet what?" said Alice, finding she hesitated.

"Well, then-but I won't repeat what I've heard; 'tis a vile slander.' "If against Harleigh, I can better bear

to hear it, if it be false, than if it were true. "It is possible that you have heard Har-

leigh mention the Lady Hester Deighton. "I have frequently."

"But not that she is ready to bestow her hand on him for the asking?" "I never did."

"Nor that an earl's coronet will grace his brows if he should ask her hand?"

"How can that be?" "Simply because it is promised him at Lady Hester's suit. There is no time now to enter into an explanation of the municate to him the substance of what affair. It is enough to know that there the had overheard. She had risen in can be no doubt of its truth. But when order to execute her purpose, when she people presume to go further, and say that, for the sake of the coronet, he will In a minute afterward, Mr. Walworth not hesitate to marry the lady, I can opened it, and admitted Faikland. Find- only say that if like me they had seen ing that her uncle did not return to the the sweet wild-wood flower he is pledged

to, they would not hesitate to pronounce it a vile slander. And yet I don't like his concealing the matter from you."

"He might not know it." . "I am sorry to say that I am certain that he did know it. The letter contains ing the information, which I received from England yesterday, more than hints that he would not have been in such a hurry to return but for the prospect of an earldom."

"Did you ever see the Lady Hester?" "Yes, hundreds of times."

"Is she handsome?" "Handsome isn't a word expressive enough to apply to a person of Lady Hester's style.

"Are her eyes and hair the color of yours?"

"Both are as black as midnight." At this moment, for she thought of Harleigh's words when he gave her the opal, Alice involuntarily raised her hand to her neck and found it was not there.
"It is gone, Mildred!" she exclaimed.
"What shall I do?"

"What is gone?"
"The opal." "Well, you needn't look so frightened. and turn so white. We will return the same way we came and search for it." The search was, of course ,a valu one. Mildred, who, at first, made a great show of assisting her, soon grew impatient and left Alice to prosecute it alone. went over the ground many time, and, at last returned to the house, weary and disheartened. Mildred met her at the

"Have you found it?" she inquired. Alice shook her head. Before she had time to reply they were joined by Gilbert Falkland.

"You have made your appearance quite be rather lonely, but now I shall expect

you to accompany me." "I shall be most happy to be at your service," replied Falkland.

Alice did not, as usual, invite Mildred to come again soon. Her mind was in a state to cause her to feel nearly indifferent as to whether she came or not. It might be in consequence of Harleigh's caution, but, for the first time, she experienced towards her a vague feeling of distrust.

Mildred, accompanied by Falkland, proceeded in silence till they were out of sight of the house. She then stopped and looked cautiously round in every di-

"Here is something for you," said she, taking the opal from her pocket.

"This is Harleigh's love token you told me about?"

"Yes." "How did you get it?"

"Oh, I set my wits to work, and now that I have given it into your keeping, you must set yours to work, so that it may serve the double purpose of promoting your interest and mine."

"Don't fear; nothing will be easier. A single glimpse of it in my hands will make Harleigh so rabid with jealousy that he will foam at the mouth. "I have already succeeded in making

Alice jealous of him."

"How?" "You know that the eccentric Lady Hester Deighton, at one time, took such a fancy to him that she importuned the king to make an earl of him. Well, I mentioned the circumstance to Alice today, and represented it in such a way that she supposes her to be young and as beautiful as an angel."

"Why, she is old enough to be his grandmother. She took it in her head to adopt Harleigh to supply the place of

a son she had lost-did she not?" "Yes, and happening one day, in hunting over some musty parchments, to find that in the time of William the Conqueror there was an earl in the family, she wished to have the title revived for Harleigh's benefit."

"But like many of her other whims, it lasted only a few weeks, I've been told. It is an old affair-her partiality to Harleigh. How came you to think of resuscitating it?" "Why, in a letter which I received yes-

terday from England, the old lady's name was mentioned, which recalled it to my mind." "I had letters by the same ship which

brought yours, and one of them contains important information which has decided me to return to England the first chance. Look at this." "Well. I see a roll of parchment." "A peep at the inside will reveal to

you its importance." "The late Mr. Burlington's will in favor of Alice Dale. How came you by

"I was helped to it-no matter bow, nor by whom." (To be continued.)

Persecuted "Peggy" Eaton

"The war which President Jackson began against the United States Bank did not test his heroic nerve more than the war which opened in his Cabinet over the question whether 'Peggy' Eaton should be recognized by the women of Washington as a 'Cabinet lady," writes William Perrine, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "The prominent ladies of the administration generally reached the conclusion that 'Peggy Eaton should be ostracised. The social rebellion against 'Old Hickory' even broke out in his own household. The one conspicuous public man who did nor yield to the feminine crusade was Martin Van Buren, the Secretary of State, who had the advantage of being a widower and who had determined with his suave dexterity to please the iron will of the President in all things. Jackson was delighted with his conduct, but the diplomatic finesse of the 'Little Magician' failed almost as much as the fierce mandates of 'Old Hickory. The British minister, who was friendly to Mrs. Eaton, was prevailed upon to give a ball and supper, but it was impossible to keep together any cotillon in which she took part, or to direct the conversation at the table toward her. Then the Russian minister, who was also disposed to sympathize with her, gave a similar entertainment. The wife of the minister of Holland was especially exhorted by Van Buren to take a seat at the supper table by the side of Mrs. Eaton. But when, after some embarrassing dissent on her part, she reluctantly consented to be escorted to the table she deliberately walked out of the room on discovering that Mrs. Eaton was seated at the head of the table."



GIRLS, HELP YOUR MOTHERS.

VERY girl, if she be not thoroughly selfish, is auxiliary management from her mother's shoulders on to her own; but, unfortunately, many girls walt to be asked to do things instead of being constantly on the lookout for little duties which they are capable of doing.

If you would be of any real use in the home you must be quick to notice what is wanted-the room that needs dusting, the flowers which require rearranging, the curtain which has lost a ring and is therefore drooping. And then you must not only be willing to do what is needed, but willing to do it pleasantly, without making people feel that you are being martyred.

It is almost useless to take up any household duties unless you do them regularly. If you do a thing one day and not the next, you can never be deopportunely," said Mildred. "I was pended on, and if some one else has just thinking that my walk home would to be constantly reminding you of and supervising your work, it probably gives that person more trouble than doing it herself would cause.

Have a definite day and a definite time for all you do-the flower vases will need attention every other day. There should be one day kept for mending and putting away the household linen. Begin, too, directly after breakfast, and keep on steadily till your work is done.

If you begin by sitting down "just for minute" with a book, or think you will "just arrange the trimming" on your new hat, the morning will be half gone before you know where you are.

A girl who has brothers may spare her mother all those tiresome little jobs which boys are always requesting to have done for them, if she will only do them kindly.

But a boy will not come and ask his sister to repair frayed-out buttonholes if she snaps and says he is "always bothering."

It is not easy work, but it is quite possible for the daughter at home to make up a good deal of its sunshine, and it is only when she has learned this that she is fit to go away and be the sunshine of a home of her own.

Thoughtless Marriages.

It is a pity not only that so many young women are allowed by their elders to be exposed to the danger of unsuitable attachments, but that so many of them also are not trained to a rational and intensely serious under standing of the meaning of the marriage obligation. There was a fine example, the other day, in Washington, of courageous good sense on the part of a promised bride, through the exercise of the quality was rather belated. Miss Theodora H. Van Wyck, daughter of a former Nebraskan, now deceased, and having, it is said, a large income in her own right, went with a young man before a clergyman to be married, but in the midst of the ceremony responded to the usual question on which depended her fate with an emphatic "No." The astonished clergyman asked the reason of the sudden change of mind. "Because," she answered, "this is too serious; I have got to think it over."

The eleventh hour is not the best at which to think it over; but better then than later. If every girl and every young man, for that matter, thought it well over before seeking the minister or the law's representative to tie the knot, there would be less frequent efforts to untie it, with their attendant heart-burnings and recrimination and exposure of petty weaknesses, which so often inspire a momentary disgust with human nature.-Philadelphia Times.

Motherhood. So little a soul! scarce a cry Or a name! Hedge it in lest it fly To the heaven whence it came,

For the soul knows its wing And earth's night So bewild'ring May fright the small thing!

So little a soul, scarce a breath, Lost its way, drifted far. Like a rose petal whirled

To the world

From a star. On the crest of a wave balancing Between life and death, night and dawn (Heaven linger so near) Lest it tremble with fear,

Lest it open its wings And be gone! -Nellie H. Wordworth in Boston Jour-

Managing a Husband.

derived from bringing all one's efforts to bear upon a husband whose business worries have pursued him from the office. There is a genuine delight to fight with the unknown anxieties which his love will not permit him to

There is a positive exhilaration to be

unburden at home. It brings out all the tact and patience and diplomacy said to be very successful in restoring all the charms and graces of a wom an's character, to transform a cross, tired, wornout husband into a new man-just by a good dinner and a little But to manage a husband when there

quires, more than any other one thing. which is the old-fashioned rule for all wash them over with salt water.

ills, is enough to make a nervous, irritable man frantic. Look him over before you even smile. You ought to know how to treat him. Don't sing or some of the burden of household bum if he has a headache or begin to tell him the news before you have fed ble sadness. "He was killed by bein' him. If there is one rule to lay downwhich there is not-or if I were giving une. automatic advice-which I am not-I should say that most men come home like hungry animals and require first of all to be fed .- Lillian Bell, in Harper's Bazar.



The dress of two linens, a plaided and a plain one, is a novelty of the season. A blue plaid or a sprigged flower pattern with plain cream flounces, a collar and turned up cuffs showing soft lawn ones beneath, or a coral scheme with paler pink embellishments are attractive models. With these colored linens the embroidery on the white or creamy collars is in a contrasting shade of the color of the gown, or of the same tone as the collar. A white linen dress, with collar, cuffs and belt of cream color, embroidered in the same creamy tint, is exceedingly cool and pretty in appearance,

While the moire cloaks are said to be the most modish of the great family of | woman. black silk wraps, it is undeniable that they also show dust the most. This is especially true of that great favorite, the heavy morre velour, which seems to have handsome ridges for no other purpose than the making of peaceful reposing places for dust and microbes generally. It is, however, not so prone to wrinkles as is the daintier taffeta. which is made rather mussy by too much sitting on. These coats range from the tiny plaited blouses to the ong affairs with circular flounces.

Tremendously ultra are the plaited poleros of black cloth or silk when worn with skirts of black and white checks. These skirts are mostly in tiny checks, though some broken plaids are seen, and the kilt, the plaits stitched down to the knees, is a favored model. In some instances the blouse is of the checked silk, but more often it is of cream tace, which shows only as a hour)-I thank you for your trouble, vest and big undersleeves once the jacket is on. The jacket, by the way, has plaited sleeves in flowing effect.

A Table Decoration. Hand-painted ribbons make a pretty table decoration for a change. A wid: white satin ribbon is placed all along the table at either side, bearing handpainted designs at intervals. Hunting scenes make the most effective designs, with all the scenes placed in proper order from start to finish. But I have also Record. seen designs from the seasons very effectively arranged in this way, so that it was spring at one end of the table and winter at the other.

Pongee Corsets.

The pongee corsets rival the white net styles in favor for summer wear. The French corset of pongee is light, cool, and graceful in outline, Silk corset-lacings should always be used, even on coutille or jean corsets. A cotton or linen lacing invariably shows beneath a closely-fitting summer waist, and round elastic lacings are worst of all, as they leave a distinct mark on the back of the bodice.

Health and Beauty Hints. Don't moisten your food with the idea of saving your teeth. It spoils the teeth and you will soon lose them. Don't keep the sun out of your living and sleeping rooms. Sunlight is abso-

of the atmosphere that we breathe and for our bodlly well being. There are some skins to which locally applied fat of any kind acts as an irritant. I am not referring to cases of oily seborrhoea. Quite often, when the

lutely necessary for a right condition

skin is not greasy, fat gives rise to a crop of red, itching spots. Those who have their hands roughened will find them greatly improved by using an oatmeal ball, made by washing half a pound of lard thoroughly then putting it in a basin and mixing it with fine oatmeal, until no greasiness be felt. If used regularly it is

the hands to a soft condition. Tender feet are often made so by the use of much-darned stockings. Wear light woolen stockings and let them be of the cheap kind, that you will not are so many kinds of husbands re- mind discarding directly they become worn. To harden the skin it is a good thorough study of your subject. To plan to rub the soles of the feet with 'meet your husband with a smile," methylated spirits every day or to

Another Good Way, Chimmy-Wot's de best way to teach

girl to swim? Johnny-Well, yer want to take her cently by de hand, lead her gently lown to de water, put yer arm gently

round her waist and-Chimmy-Oh, cut it out. It's me sis-

Johnny-Oh! Push her off de dock!-

End. "I think I have heard," said the tenrfoot, "that the man you called Ratdesnake Sam came to an unfortunate end-hanged for horse-stealing, or something of that kind."

"Wuss than that, pard," replied the cowboy, shaking his head with ineffathrowed fr'm a hoss."-Chicago Trib-

Saw Him First. Mrs. Dimpleton-I am to see the doc-

tor to-day, and I know he will insist upon my going abroad. The Hon. John-No, he won't. I met him yesterday and told him if he sent

you abroad I couldn't pay his bill. Fagging. "Hey, where's that valise I gave you er quarter ter carry for me?" "It's all right, mister. Me little brud-

der's comin' wid it just as fast as he can." How Cruel of Him. Mrs. Mann-William, why do you ace off to the club every evening right

after dinner? Mr. Mann-I want to make up for all the evenings I lost while I was courtng.—Chelsea Gazette.

Neighborty Advice. Mrs. Nexdore-My daughter's getting o be quite an enthusiastic piano olayer.

Mrs. Pepprey-Yes; why don't you get her to join a union?

Mrs. Nexdore-Join a union? Mrs. Pepprey-Yes; she wouldn't work more than eight hours a day at it then.—Philadelphia Press.

Answers the Door. Mrs. Throop (excitedly)-Bridget, here's a policeman ringing at the front-

foor bell Bridget (coolly)-Well, ma'am, yez an tell him Oi'm not in.

Polite.

Mrs. Jones-John, there are burglars down stairs! Mr. Jones (sleepily)-You go down, tear. They wouldn't dare strike a

The Only Way,



Witson-Yes, sir; this summer I exect to own my own home. Kidder-How long do you think your

wife will be away?

She Wasn't There. Woman (to dry goods clerk who has been showing blankets for half an but I really didn't intend to buy any-

thing. I'm looking for a friend. Clerk-Well, if you think she's in these blankets, I'll go through them again.

No Chance to Talk.

Wigg-No. I can't say that Talkalot s a friend of mine. I merely have a speaking acquaintance with him.

Wagg-Most people only have a lis-

tening acquaintance. - Philadelphia

Still on Earth. "You are an angel," asserted the ove-stricken youth. "That's no reason why you should keep her up to unearthly hours," remarked the old man from the head of the stairs.-Philadelphia Record.

Not Superstitions. Tess-Don't you really believe in dreams?

Jesse-No, indeed. It's superstitious to believe in dreams, and besides it's a bad sign when you believe in them, for it usually brings you bad luck .-Philadelphia Press.

Did She Mean Anything Unkind? Mother (exhibiting first born)-Don't you see a resemblance? Look at our faces side by side.

Visitor-Nothing could be plainer .-Punch.

A Timely Affair, "You are charged with loitering." said the repairer to the tired watch. 'What have you to say for yourself?" "Nothing," replied the watch. "You should judge me by my works."

"Well, I will look into your case," said the repairer, "and if I find you guilty-

"What will you do?" queried the watch. "Set you to work doing time, probably," replied the repairer, who had a

license to pose as a judge.

Revenge. The Bride-There's only one thing needed to complete our happiness. The Groom-What is that, dearest?

The Bride-I do wish my first hus-

band and your first wife would meet

and get married. No Chance to Repent.

Bilder-You say you married in haste. Then I suppose you are repenting at leisure?

Gilder-No; I'm kept so busy hustling that I have no leisure.