

CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.) "In my opinion, the heinousness of the he had retired to rest, and concluded to whose account you incurred the penalty. If she was the blowzy, squint-eyed slatishment."

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

"'Twas a pardonable offense, then, to say 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 upon it, he would have been more lenient if it had not been so."

"I shouldn't wonder."

"As I've said, you'd be a mere milksop David Guthry is a firm, judicious man, to pass it over without notice. Get that paper for me, and you will be richly revenged, and at the same time get a rich of it." fining to your purse."

"You are willing to give me your word on the honor of a gentleman that it won't injure Ally Dale?"

"Haven't I already told you so? How can 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 1 know, and so does she, that, owing to her uncle's opposition to our marriage, it is necessary to throw dust into people's eyes."

"If this is so, you shall have it."

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 have been different had she known that, long before sunrise, he was going to set lern that now performs the duties of out on a journey, from which he did not housemaid, you richly deserved the pun- expect to return for more than a week.

I room he had recently left, she supposed

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.

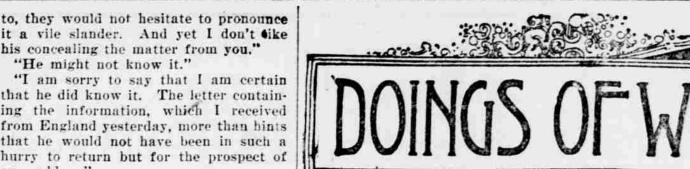
and will, your uncle thinks, be able to control Gabriel without his being aware "I am very thankful he is gone. I was

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 her hand upon it, where her husband 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



GIRLS, HELP YOUR MOTHERS.

per's Bazar.

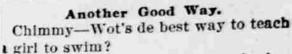
E very girl, if she be not thor-oughly selfish, is anxious to lift some of the burden of household some of the burden of household management from her mother's shoul- tell him the news before you have fed ble sadness. "He was killed by bein" ders on to her own; but, unfortunately, him. If there is one rule to lay down- throwed fr'm a hoss."-Chicago Tribmany girls wait to be asked to do things instead of being constantly on the lookout for little duties which they are ca- should say that most men come home pable 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 depended on, and if some one else has 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 linen. Begin, too, directly after breakson. A blue plaid or a sprigged flower fast, and keep on steadily till your work is done.

If you begin by sitting down "just for a minute" with a book, or think you will "just arrange the trimming" on your new hat, the morning will be half "Here is something for you," said she, gone before you know where you are. A girl who has brothers may spare



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-

er! Johnny-Oh! Push her off de dock!-Puck.

End. "I think I have heard," said the tenrfoot, "that the man you called Ratills, is enough to make a nervous, ir- desnake Sam came to an unfortunate ritable man frantic. Look him over be- and-hanged for horse-stealing, or fore you even smile. You ought to something of that kind."

"Wuss than that, pard." replied the hum if he has a headache or begin to powboy, shaking his head with ineffawhich there is not-or if I were giving une.

Saw Him First.

Mrs. Dimpleton-I am to see the doctor 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 brudder'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 he evenings I lost while I was court- 🌱 😁 ng.-Chelsea Gazette.

Neighborly Advice.

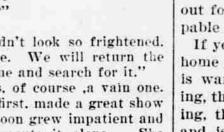
Mrs. Nexdore-My daughter's getting to be quite an enthusiastic piano player.

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 frontoor bell.



left Alice to prosecute it alone. She went over the ground many time, and, at last returned to the house, weary and disheartened. Mildred met her at the door

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

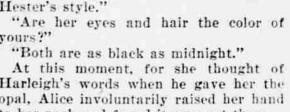
"You have made your appearance quite opportunely," said Mildred. "I was just thinking that my walk home would be rather lonely, but now I shall expect you to accompany me."

"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 time for all you do-the flower vases state to cause her to feel nearly indif- will need attention every other day. ferent as to whether she came or not. It There should be one day kept for mendmight be in consequence of Harleigh's | ing and putting away the household 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 direction.

taking the opal from her pocket.



"Did you ever see the Lady Hester?"

"Handsome isn't a word expressive

enough to apply to a person of Lady

"Yes, hundreds of times."

"Is she handsome?"

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."

an earldom."

"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 vain one. Mildred, who, at first, made a great show of assisting her, soon grew impatient and

could no longer hear what they said. She could think of only one paper in Mr. Walworth's possession which, it appeared lo 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 iwenty-one, she would come into possession of the valuable estate to which allusion has already been made.

Falkland was a distant connection of Mr. Burlington, who, after the loss of ais only child, a son of great promise, inlended to make him his heir, on condition that he should take his surname, as even went so far as to make a will to he is one." this effect-a circumstances, however, which was known only to a few of his confidential friends.

But it was not long before Gilbert's habits of extravagance became known to Mr. Burlington, who, finding that no dependence could be placed on the promises of reformation, which he made from time to time, made another will, which was now in possession of Mr. Walworth, in favor of Alice Dale.

At an earlier period, before Falkland's unworthiness had become known to him, Mr. Burlington had hoped to bring about a match between Alice and his young entirely given up at the time he made an gift." alteration in the disposition of his property, as was seen by the letter he sent to Mr. Walworth, enclosed with the will est desire," he wrote, "that in case :Gilbert Falkland should reform, that a maryour ward."

native land so well suited to his taste, gray, imagining that while his personal attraclittle assumed gravity, and by falling in I suppose." 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 dazzling of the court beauties into the shade.

Still, had not Clarence Harleigh preimpression on a young girl who lived so | put the opal in her pocket. secluded.

They now rose and walked slowly which they found locked, and the key away, still talking together, though Alice 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 yet had time to recover from the terrible shock you received yesterday. The grim well as that of Gilbert, which, by his de- 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 direction where they could keep in the shade of the trees.

"Harleigh has left us since I was here last," said Mildred.

"Yes," replied Alice, in an absent manner, for Harleigh's name brought to mind what he had said to her respecting Mildred

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 suddenly drawing the gem attached to it kinsman. The favorite project was not from its hiding place, "is Harleigh's

"I never said that it was."

"There was no need. I knew, though a gem of great price, that it wasn't for made in favor of Alice. "It is my earn- its intrinsic value that you treasured it so sacredly. How very beautiful! Allow me to remove it from your neck a single ciage should take place between him and minute, so that I can the better examine

This, by some means, became known Mildred did not wait for the permisto Falkland after Mr. Burlington's de- sion to be given, but unclasping, held it pease. Being unable to think of any so that it caught the flash of a sunbeam other way by which he could repair the which kindled into life its varied and inbroken fortune inherited from his father, tensely brilliant hues. The next moment, he was induced to exile himself a certain she removed it into the shade, when its period from those scenes of gaiety in his vivid colors at once faded into cold, ashen

"Mutable as man's affection," said Miltions would prove irresistible to the little dred. "It makes me sad to look at it. piece of rusticity-to use his own expres- I believe, Alice, were I in your place, sion-who had deprived him of a fine I should hesitate to wear it. But I must estate, there would be no difficulty in restore his love token. Even if it be an securing the favor of her guardian by a ill omen, you will persist in wearing it,

"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 over the question whether 'Peggy' removed her hand, it was touched togeththere opportunity, would throw the most er 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 ceded him in his visit to her guardian, he seeing the gem lying on the ground. Alice imagined that his handsome face, with passed on, and Mildred, under pretense his other advantages, personal and ac- of gathering some violets, lingered a little Eaton should be ostracised. The social quired, could not fail to make a favorable | behind, which gave her an opportunity to

Yet, high as was his self-appreciation, Mildred, at the same time offering her not yield to the feminine crusade was On the crest of a wave balancing Id not be blind as not to see that some of her violets. "I am, I own, some- Wartin Van Buren the Secretary of Between life and death night and daw

"This is Harleigh's love token you told her mother all those tiresome little jobs 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?"

ing over some musty parchments, to find that in the time of William the Conqueror there was an earl in the family, she Miss Theodora H. Van Wyck, daughter 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 yesterday 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 to think it over." 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 young man, for that matter, thought it you its importance."

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

"I was helped to it-no matter bow, nor by whom.

(To be continued.)

Persecuted "Peggy" Eaton "The war which President Jackson Fimes. began against the United States Bank did not test his heroic nerve more than the war which opened in his Cabinet Eaton should be recognized by the women of Washington as a 'Cabinet For the soul knows its wing lady,'" writes William Perrine, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "The prominent ladies of the administration generally reached the conclusion that 'Peggy' rebellion against 'Old Hickory' even broke out in his own household. The "Come, Alice, don't look so grave," said one conspicuous public man who did

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 understanding of the meaning of the marriage obligation. There was a fine example, the other day, in Washington, "Yes, and happening one day, in hunt- of courageous good sense on the part of a promised bride, through the exercise of the quality was rather belated. 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

> 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

The eleventh hour is not the best at which to think it over; but better then than later. If every girl and every 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

Motherhood.

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

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.

The dress of two linens, a plaided

and a plain one, is a novelty of the sea-

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 at-

tractive models. With these colored

linens the embroidery on the white or

creamy collars is in a contrasting

automatic advice-which I am not-1

like hungry animals and require first

of all to be fed .-- Lillian Bell, in Har-

While the moire cloaks are said to be the most modish of the great family of

black silk wraps, it is undeniable that they also show dust the most. This is especially true of that great favorite, the heavy more 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 long affairs with circular flounces.

Tremendously ultra are the plaited boleros 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 vest and big undersleeves once the jacket is on. The jacket, by the way, responded to the usual question on has plaited sleeves in flowing effect.

A Table Decoration.

Hand-painted ribbons make a pretty table decoration for a change. A wide 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 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.

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-

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, lear. They wouldn't dare strike a woman.

The Only Way.

Witson-Yes, sir; this summer I expect to own my own home. Kidder-How long do you think your vife will be away?

She Wasn't There.

Woman (to dry goods clerk who has been showing blankets for half an of cream tace, which shows only as a hour)-I thank you for your trouble, but I really didn't intend to buy anything. 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 is a friend of mine. I merely have a speaking acquaintance with him.

Wagg-Most people only have a listening acquaintance. - Philadelphia Record.

Still on Earth.

"You are an angel," asserted the love-stricken youth. "That's no reason why you should keep her up to unearthly hours," remarked the old man The pongee corsets rival the white from the head of the stairs .- Philadelphia Record.

Not Superstitious.

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.