

THE POET'S CORNER.

The New Leaf for 1889. New in the time to turn the fine New leaf for eighteen eighty nine. And all our vices great and small.

BEAUTIFUL JIM.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

CHAPTER XI.

PROGRESS UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

As soon as he was free to get out of the barracks that afternoon Beautiful Jim took himself off to the bazaar, which was open for the last day. He found a great crowd there, for it was market day, and nearly all the country people had contrived to go to it for an hour or so before they went home.

"If I get it," grumbled Jim, "I shall take it back to barracks and burn it." "But why?" "Just to revenge myself on the duchess for making such a hideous thing," he answered.

summoned into the Deansery for supper as he did not get place of them as by law time his last chance of a quiet talk with Nancy was gone.

here a single woman, married or maid, the whole of Blankhampton, that would give you so much as a look if I took the trouble to be civil to her.

came simply abject. When he saw the dirty, unattractive streets, the poky little shops, the ill looking men and women, and the utter absence of any and every sort of rank and fashion, he fell into a settled misery of regret.

THE FASHIONS. A Variety of Settings that Will Interest the Fair- sex. Sometimes for evening affairs little wreaths of flowers are worn in the hair, but no exaggerated display is made.

Knickerbocker, Dec. 28.—A notice is reported in connection with the burning of the Sharrow Lake, that a man had gone to the reflection of fire in one of the windows and alarmed the inn hotel.



"Why, you'll be buried alive in Walmesbury."