

HELEN LAFONE

OR THE FOES OF A HOUSEHOLD.

A TALE OF ENGLISH LIFE.

CHAPTER XV.

It was true that he went a great deal to the Thwaite, though hardly from choice...

hated him and his cool, calm eyes, which could rest upon her beauty without the quickening of one single pulse.

So Percival visited steadily at the Thwaite, and the only person whose presence there gave him any pleasure was Alice.

He did not notice how her face changed as she spoke. At first she went very white, and her hand was tightly clenched...

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"I suppose she likes him," was Percival's unsympathetic reply.

"I suppose so, and then he is rich. Gertrude will have everything in that way that she can get for it.

"I should say few girls have had more offer than you; it seems a pity that not one of these men should have offered you a life of common-sense."

"I do not want common-sense, I think I have enough. What I want in my husband is sympathy, fellow feeling, power to understand my character.

"My opinion on the matter cannot be of much value, as I know very little about society. But it seems hard when one of society's greatest ornaments turns round and abuses the institution to which in great measure it owes its success.

"What, in the name of heaven, is the matter with the girl?" were his unspoken reflections.

he remained stupidly sunk in meditative contemplation of his wife's charms. She knew that in his own mind he compared every woman he met to Helen; and what had Helen been?

"Excuse me," he said, now beginning to feel a little annoyed. "I do not judge you at all. Our paths lie in very different directions. I have neither the right nor the knowledge to judge you for, as I said before, I know very little of the life you lead."

CHAPTER XVI. DARK SAYINGS. As the time went on everybody began to notice the change in Alice Lafone. It came so gradually that no one could say exactly when it had begun.

oldest and least susceptible of all a soft green was creeping; the bird was singing and the garden was full of flowers. Percival and Alice were in the garden.

He again passed by her words, merely saying, "But what can possibly make you unhappy, if I may be allowed to ask?"

"I am more patient with me than any one else, and of course, I thank your patience. It is always so."

"Do you not think your mother could advise you better?" he had no intention of speaking harshly; the very absence on his side of all that feeling made him generous and capable of speaking impartially.

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CHAPTER XVII. It was spring again, and everything that had been awakened to new life. Even Percival, bright and cheerful, though his life had hitherto been, was not proof against this universal spirit of joy.

"I am more patient with me than any one else, and of course, I thank your patience. It is always so."

On this particular day he was at the Thwaite. It was the end of April and as yet the warm weather came early in the year, and many of the trees were well advanced; over the

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Household Hints.

Never let tea boil. Hold a hot shovel over furniture to remove white spots. To extract ink from wood, pour with sand wet with water and ammonia.

To restore gilding to picture frames, remove all dirt with a soft brush, and wash the gilding in warm water in which an onion has been boiled; dry quickly with soft rags.

The great trouble with house plants, says Frank's Magazine, greater than errors in watering, is letting the pots be exposed to the sun. The fibrous roots soon grow to the side of the pot, and these are baked in full sunshine, truly hot coming through glass, which condenses its rays; the root tips are soon killed.

CREAM PIE.—Beat one-half cup flour, one-half cup sugar and the yolks of three eggs together, stir into one pint of boiling milk. Bake the crust, add the filling and frost the top with the whites, after which set in the oven to brown; flavor to suit the taste.

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.—Make a corn-starch pudding with a pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of corn starch, whites of four eggs and one-half of sugar; flavor with vanilla. Take out one-third of the pudding, and to the remainder add a bar of chocolate grated and dissolved in a little milk.

TO USE COLD HAM.—It often happens that one has left slices of cold boiled ham, which are nice in every way, but still are not presentable on the platter. There are two ways in which they may be used to advantage.

R. RADCLIFFE, OFFICE—West Street, Opposite Telegraph Office, Don't Forget the Place. Goderich, Jan. 11th, 1887.

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NASAL BALM. My wife suffered for five years with that distressing disease, catarrh. Her case was one of the worst known in this part.

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OLD BOMETHI PASSE!

The Word of the Year Picture

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