# RESEDA:

Or, Soprows and Joys. Second Part

CHAPTER V. Continued.

Arthur watched her till she was out of sight, and a strange expression came over his pallid face.
"I see that Miss Burtonihas more beauty than heart," remarked Edward, who could not longer contain his indignation. "No other woman would see a man half killed for her whim with parker halfuress." such perfect calminess. I hope you will pay her off, Arthur. Oan you try to go on? he added, as he saw his friend grow paler and paler. I will support you on your horse; do you think you can get back to Castle Burton?"

"I will not stop at Castle Burton." answered Arthur, in a faint voice; "and if I grow weaker and become unconscious, I entreat you, Edward, to leave me on the roadside rather than take me there.

They moved slowly on, Edward supporting Arthur on his horse and fearful of not reaching the village near Castle Burton in time. When, they were in sight of the Castle, Arthur began to spit blood, and then fainted away. His last words before he became insensible were: "To Teresa's, Edward, to Teresa's cottage, not to the Castle !'

Edward, accordingly, had him conveyed to the costage, and Madeline was much frightened when she saw him carried in. She at once, as we have seen, went to call Teresa, who immediately sent a messenger to summon the doctor the neighbouring town, and another to Arthur's mother,

Torsa was much attached to her young cousin, and as soon as every care had been be stowed upon him, she begged Edward to come and speak to her in the parlor. His silence re-garding the cause of the accident, seemed to her strange, and she was also surprised that Arthur had been brought to the cottage instead of the

Edward told ber all that had happened, with out attempting to conceal the impression which Mary's unfeeling conduct had upon him. As he was speaking, Lady Burton came into the room; she had been astonished at Teresa's absence and had come to inquire the cause. She seemed much affected when she heard of the accident. and asked to be shown at once into Arthur's

Edward politely but firmly opposed her desire, declaring that no one else should see his plait my be friend, whom he believed to be seriously injured, umes by manifely and another than the destruction of the serious states of the serious s until the doctor's arrival.

"But I cannot hear of Arthur being anywhere but at the Cartle," she exclaimed; "at ar rate, let him be taken there, Sir Edward."

"It is out of the question, Lady Bur" "Then it must be done without your permission," said Lady Burton, "So could no longer control her temper, are sho could no longer control her temper, are who had a fore-boding that her schemes regressible with had a fore-marriage would be unsue. "They her daughter's added, "I shall send Per and Sam, and they will bring Arthur to, the Oast's with all possible

care."
"I must inform you, Lady Burton, that your orders cannot be carried out," replied Sir Edward, who was provoked by her obstinate determination, and becam to suspect its real

"And I tell you they shall be carried out, Sir Edward, !" exclaimed Lady Burton, imperiously. "We shall see," replied the young man; "your

consin has expressed his wishes on the subject.
Lady Burton. After having been half-killed for a caprice of your daughter's, I will not see

him sacrificed for a fancy of her mother's."
"My daughter! my daughter!" stammered
out Lady Burton; "what had my daughter to
do with the matter?"

do with the matter?"
"She has merely been the cause of the accident," answered Edward, bluntly, "and I can assure you she took it very calmly. Do not be uneasy, Lady Burton, she did not feel it in the least, and needed no persuasion so induce her to continue her ride. I have no doubt she is at this moment telling her friends that poor Arthur, wishing to show off his horsemanship, tried at a sign from her fair hand to jump a wall, and was awkward enough to fall and hurs his and was awkward enough so lair and little lieg! It is sad to be plain and awkward! Very amusing, it is not, Lady Burton?"
"You are jesting, Sir Edward, but your jests are very ill-timed. Be so good as to speak

are very intermed. De so good as to speak seriously on this serious subject."

"Allow me, Sir Edward, to repeat to my sister-in law what you have told me," said Teresa, in a conciliating manner. And she gave a simple account of the whole matter.

"Is that all ?" exclaimed Lady Burton "Really, Sir Edward, one would have thought that my daughter had at least committed a murder; it is the most natural thing possible. Arthur was not at all bound to take the lean. and if there was any real danger, you, as hi friend, ought have hindered him. I am more anxious than ever to see him, for I should be extremely sorry if he shared your prejudices. Mary thought no doubt that it was an ordinary fall, and she knew that her aunt was expecting

her. I shall go to my nephew at once."

"I have already told you, Lady Burton, that
the counct see you," said Sir Edward, raising

At that moment the door of the room to which Arthur had been conveyed was opened, and William appeared in the hall where the latter part of this conversation had taken place. "Mr. Arthur," he said, "has sent me to say that he is unable to receive Lady Burton, and he begs Sir Edward will come to him," and having delivered his message, William returned to:
Arthur's room, accompanied by Sir Edwad.
"I will set this all to rights," murmered

Lady Burton, excitedly, and without even re-turning Edward's bow. "Arthur must listen to turning Edward's bow. "Arthur must listen to me. Do you think he is really in danger?" she added, turning to Teresa. "Sir Edward thinks so; the loss of blood

alarms him," answered Teresa, sadly; "but we really hardly know what to hope or to fear Here however," she added, "comes the

You will send Madeline to me, as soon as he has done giving his opinion" said Lady Burton, in a commanding tone.

"Certainly Charlotte, and as you are going back to the Castle, perhaps you will be good enough to have rooms prepared for Madeline and me. I must give the costage up to Arthur's family, who will no doubt come as soon as

Lady Burson coldly assented, and then left the cottage and returned to the Castle.

#### CHAPTER VI. FAILURE

"Mary, my dear, go and get ready; your auut will not wait for us, and you know I particularly want you to come with me to the cottage to day."

Mary, who was reclining on a sofa and amus-ing herself with a little king Charles spaniel, pouted a little with her rosy lips, and said, "I won't go to the cottage."

"In the first place because my aunt has not

"She could not leave her son."

as you san, // Take my sidvice and put on your pink dress; ly is very becoming to you."

"I like the green better," said Mary, who was in a contradictory mood.

"It on anything you like, but don't keep made." reverse.
Madeline had an open portfolio, before her, and was dreaming of the past while the night came on. Happy as she was with Teresa, the

tree. Teress herself often marvelled at the faithful memory of her little. Mignonette. "I cannot tell you, Teress," she would say, "how vividly the face of my mother comes before me. When I close my eyes I can see her, I hear her speak, she looks at me, and though my heart grows heavy, I seem to hear her say, I will return!" And then Madeline would think of her grandfather, of the dear old man whose conversion had, in God." Providence, been brought about by the childish

on making a beginning.

"I suppose my alint is very angry with me, Madeline," she said, laughing. "I never saw her so vexed." "Teresa is very kind," answered Madeline

"Teresa is very kind, auswered in addition."

"Certainly you have every reason to speak of her kindness," rejoined Mary; "but I wish she could be just as well as kind."

"Teresa is always just, Mary."

"I know you consider her perfect, and she has the same opinion of you. I can't think how it is that you never quarrel. But you have not answered my question—is not my aunt very much displeased with me?

"She is fond of Sir Arthur, and the cannot un."

"She is fond of Sir Arthur, and the cannot un."

"I she is fond of Sir Arthur, and the cannot un."

"I she is fond of Sir Arthur, and accident. How shell I do your usir?"

"Just as you like. And the Burtons, Madeline, what do they say?"

prayer, for now she could see one true meaning and connection of past events. How often she prayed for his soul! How so rejoiced, in the Protestant country where she was now living in the Catholic Faith, and especially in the doctrine of the Communion of Saints! "Grand-papa does not seem to be completely dead to "the sometimes said." for I am how for eline, what do they say ?"
"I have not been in the cottage since their her Asart. She turned page after page of the book of memory and a name was written on every page. The good Rector and the gentle Martha, had the first place, for she had lived

arrival, as you know, Mary.' "But my aunt spends her d ys there, the must have told you something,"
"I have no right to repeat anything Teresa says to me in confidence," ", aid Madeline, with

irmness.

Mary seemed vexe? ... 'After all," she said,
"it would be but, trifling indiscretion, and you would be duty trifling indiscretion, and you what you are doing looks very poor; pray plait my are in five. Your silence speaks volumes in me, and I believe the whole family unit are in blaming me. Not Arthur; indeed the ere cor fellow is quite incapable of being offended with anyone."

Although Madeline had great self-command

the expression, which passed over her counten-ance when Mary said shees words seamed to in-dicate a very different opinion.

You shake your head," observed Mary, turn-ing to look her full in the face. "Does Arthur really bear me any malice?"
"My dear Mary, I am very sorry, but you are

asking me a great many questions which I can-not answer, this morning."

"So you are pleased to say; but I cannot see why you should not tell me the plain truth. Is

Arthur vexed with me or not?" "I know that he is to leave the cottage today, Mary, and I have not once seen him here: that seems to me to show some vexation on his

part."
"What? he is leaving the cottage without

not the talent of the people of Kerprat, the lak dried up in their ink-bottles, and the corresjondence slackened and ultimately died out. Teresa, who knew of Madeline's great deire, would gladly have gratified it but for Sir John's state, which mad her unwilling to be far from Castle Burton; ever since he had been so much worse she had hardly left the cottage except for a shert visit in the neighbourhood. A postional of the visit to oming to see us?" cried Mary, greately surprised. "Oh! it is quite impossible"
"It is the truth, however, and I know that
Teresa, who loves peace, has been unable to persuade him to come and thank Lady Burton for having called so often." "And he always managed, for some reason or

other, not to receive ber," murmured Mary, knitting her delicate eyebrows. "Shall I help you to finish dressing?" asked Madelina.

"No, thank you," answered Mary, bluntly; "if you see my mother, pray tell her I am com-

ing down directly."

Madeline left the room, and Mary rang for Bersy, who came immediately, bringing the dress which Mary had asked for. "Why have you brought that dress?" said

una moved about from norm to south of the country, had sojourned at Saint-Servan, Cherbourg, Lille, and Pau, and had finally exteblished herself in Pairs. She kept up a continued correspondence with Teresa and Madeline, who the young lady.
"You said you would put on your green dress, miss."
I have changed my mind; give me my white

Piqué."

Betsy brought it immediately, and Mary silently inished dressing; then turning towards a long mirror, looked at herself and smiled.

The white dress was at once simple and elegant, and set off her beauty to great advantage. Madeline's words had stung her to the quick; and full of confidence in her charms. she never doubted that Arthur would again be at her

feet.
"I shall win the day, after all," she said to herself; "and whatever happens, I shall some day be Lady Burton, if I choose." Rerprat? Mr. Duchene is ready to be your escort. Do not let such an opportunity escape you; come and spend the winter in Paris, you She put on a graceful hat with a white feather,

took her gloves and went down steirs.
When Lady Burton saw her she felt the same confident assurance, the cloud cleared away from her countenance, and she did not think of repreaching her for her delay. Teresa had already gone to the cottage, and the mother and

As they approached they saw a little open carriage standing near the gate, and Arthur Burton was leaving the house. He was pale, and walked with some difficulty; they met him at the garden-gate, he bowed coldly and did not stop to shake hands with his relations; his mother had gone and he was about to start for

his home. The two ladies made anxious inquiries regard-

'Ine two ladies made anxious inquiries regarding his health, to which he replied that he was well and was only suffering from weakness.

"It is fortunate that we have come in time to prevent your departure, Arthur," said Lady Burton. "Mary has been so unhappy on account of the accident which might have cost your life, that you seelly must account and the said that you well a most account. your life, that you really must come and pay us visit, and besides there must be a little explanation between you. Did not Teresa tell you that I quite expected you to luncheon?"
"Excuse me, Lady Burton. Teress gave me

your message and urged me to accept your invitation, but it is really impossible; my mother is expecting me. I will send her word that you are with us.

It will be quite easy."

"You are very good, Lady Burton; I really cannot go to the Castle."

"Well, you must promise to come this week—choose your own day."

"I cannot really promise anything of the kind. It would be breaking the cath I have

"The cath you have taken!" exclaimed Lady Burton, alarmed at his resolute tone.
"Yes, Lady Burton," answered Arthur, raising his head and looking hanghtily at Mary; "I have baken an oath that I will never again enter Castle Burton until I am master there, and I hope that day is very distant. Pray re-

member me to Sir John."

And howing to the surprised ladies he went to his carriage, got into it and desired the coachman to drive on, without even bestowing another glance on the ceantiful Mary, who was red with anger and confusion.

# CHAPTER VII.

# devoted to serious medication, or melancholy JERUSALEM AND THE HOLY LAND

-AT THE TIME OF THE-

washing contradictory mode.

At the consequence of the large as he was with Teres, the first one anything you filled, but don't keep the contract of the large as he was with Teres, the first one anything you filled. But don't you are very awkward to day," said Mary, too seemed irritated, 4th, that it were hour to have the comb and les the beautiful han it is too to the over the challenge of the first time. The took out her comb and les the beautiful han it is too to the comb and les the beautiful with smalling the latter the challenge of the first time. The took out her comb and les the beautiful han it is too to the comb and les the beautiful with smalling the latter the challenge of the first time. The took out her comb and les the beautiful with smalling the latter the challenge of the first time. The took out her comb and les the beautiful with smalling the latter the came immediately. What said I do for you maked without any titilings of the below the came immediately. What said Mary. Betsy you to help me with it, said Mary. Betsy you to help me with it, said Mary. Betsy will have the supporty, Madeline, and I wanted to said the washed to the supporty, Madeline, and I wanted to said the said the supporty of the comb and the property of the property of the comb and th

#### THE LEGEND OF THE LAKE.

Providence, been brought about by the childish prayer, for now she could see the true meaning

he sometimes said, "for I can pray for

All the inhabitants of Kerpra; had a place in

with them; then came Oid Castle and its in-habitants, especially Alan, who was so strong, and also so clever and obliging and kind to her;

then there was the active stirring, good-heart-ed Mr. Dubouloy, whose commanding voice grew gentle when she spoke to Madeline; there

grew gentle when she spoke to Madeline; there were her noisy, boisterous, generous boys, and at their head, George, the strong handed executor of justice and the protector of the fragile Mignonette, when his brothers games were too rough; and last of all there was Job, the fair haired Job, who now bore the tonaure in the midst of his flowing locks, and whose poice was heard near the alter.

voice was heard near the altar. Sometimes Madeline had a great longing to see Kerprat again, with its sands, its steeple, the

church where she had made her First Commundion, the presbytery. Old Castle with its dark fir-trees the Cubouloy's wild garden, and the White House, with its medows and copses; are

would fain haveassured all that firmends of him

childhood that she had never forgotton then. Some letters had indeed passed between then,

and Madeline had heard, when it was too lete, that her mother had been at Kerprat and lad

gone back to America; but letter-writing was not the talent of the people of Kerprat, the ink

particular good opportunity for this visit to Kerprat, however, presented itself.

Mrs. Fellows like most of her country-women, had an inborn love of travelling and on

while in the Isle of Wight and afterwards at

Clifton. She had met with much unkindness from the family of her late husband who were

deeply offended by her conversion to the Catholic faith, and in consequence had determined to live in France instead of in England. She

were fond of her, notwithstanding her little peculiarities, and her last letter had contained the following paragraph—"Mr. Duchêne's

cousin, whom I have mentioned to you, is dead,

and business connected with her property takes him to Southampton. From Southampton he

will go to St. Malo, and thence to visit his

brother in that corner of Brittsany where we met Miss Gerting (Gerting was the old English lady's version of Gertin, the name of Madeline's

grandfather.) After spending a few days there

he will return to Paris. Does not this plan seem

the very thing for you, dear Tearess, since you wish to let Madeline have another sight of

will find it very pleasant, and the change will

do you good.

The proposal was a tempting one, but Teresa heattated. Sir John, neglected as he was by

his wife and daughter, greatly needed her lov

ing care, and she had one of those devoted hearts that never shrink from any sacrifice.

Madeline, who understood the reason of her hostiation.

hesitation, hardly ventured to let Teresa know

how delightful the plan seemed to her; yet she ardently longed to go and pray beside her

grandiather's grave, to see her old friends, and

the places where she had spent her childhood

with all its peace and all its sorrows, its days of cloudless gladness and its premature cares

and anxieties.

A quick, light step upon the gravel-walk sud-

dealy aroused the young girl from her musings,

and Teresa entered the drawing-room through

the glass door which opened to the garden Dark as it was, Madeline observed that she

looked pale and worn. She san down wearily and covered her face with her hands. Madeline

came to her side, unfastened her bonnet-strings

came to her side, unraspend her connect-strings and seeing that tears were in her eyes, said sorrowfully, "Dear Teresa, what is the matter? Oh! what has happened?"

"Nothing very bad, Madeline," said Teresa; "dont he frightened: I was taken by surprise, that is all, I was not prepared for such a scene, and I could never have thought that Charlotte

and I could never have thought that Charlotte

would have gone so far. It is very hard to bear such unjust reproaches."

such unjust reproaches."

Teresa's tone, when she said these words, was even more full of sorrow than of indignation.

"She reproached you, Teresa?" said Made-

line, gently.
"She reproached me bitterly. I felt sure that
the line of conduct which had been taken by
the line of conduct which had been taken by

Arthur's family and by Arthur himself would be attributed to my influence by Charlotte who,

instead of looking the whole matter fairly in the face, choses to lay the blame on others; but

moved about from north to south of the

Night had come, but the full moon shed her soft light on the park. The costage, which stood on a rising ground, looked over a great part of the property. Moonlit walks wound round dark groves of trees and lost themselves in their shadow; the course of the river was marked by finating line of mist; further off, the broad smooth lane lay like a silver mirror for which the grey jagged rocks formed a sculptured frime; the ancient trees stood up like giants against the clear sky, and strange effects of light and shade were made by the moonbeams as they played upon their rugged and gnarled trucks.

The deep calm and serene beauty of the night exercised a soothing influence on Teresa, whose terves had been greatly shaken by the stormy come of he afternoon. Her charming countenance recovered its habitual expression of gentle melancholy, and when, after half an hour's silence, she again spoke to Madeline; her voice

had regained its usual tone.

"Madeline," the said, caressing the young girl who knelt beside her, "we will take advantage of the opportunity which Mrs. Fellowes tas proposed.

"Shall we, really, Teresa?" exclaimed Made

line.
"I have made up my mind," continued
Teresa, "we will spend the winter in Paris. I Teresa, "we will spend the winter in Paris. I can no longer deceive myself. Charlotte has at last broken the hond of habit which bound me to her, and as she has closed her door against me, I can no longer fulfil the mission I had undertaken in regard to John. Mary's unfeeling conduct on the occasion of Arthur's accident has convinced me of her complete want of heart, I can expect nothing from her. To remain in the immediate neighborhood of these two who are so closely connected with me and yet seem determined not to be on friendly terms with me, is putting myself to needless pain. By going away for some months I shall give time for their feelings to charge, and by and by I will return to my brother, if he is not dead or mad." "Oh!" exclaimed Madeline, with an expres-

sion of terror.
"Have you seen him since our return?" in

quired Teresa,
"No. You know that he never left his room while we were at Castle Burton." "Then you have no idea how altered he is he has grown dreadfully pale and thin. For the last few days he has refused to go out, and has hardly spoken a word. His nights are very restless and disturbed, he does not sleep, he talke incoherently, his eyes are wild, he starts as if in terror, and cries out; Peter has of his own accord sat up with him for several nights. How could anyone be so cruel as to send away this faithful servant who is so watchful, and is also stronger than poor John? The attendant now with him is an old man whom he could easily everpower in a fit of excitement, and such te will come To.day I went to pay a last visit to my poor brother. I kept back my tears, and controlled my feelings as well as I could, and went to his room. Alas alas! I was quite frightened by his raving: h was in one of those attacks which Peter had mentioned to me when his physical sufferings affect his brain I charged the man who has taken Peter's place to Watch him most carefully, and gave him hopes of a reward for hie atter

tion; but who can say whether he will really look after him as he ought?"
"Kate will be furious with Lady Burton," said Madeline; "she believes that no one but her son can take proper care of Sir John." "It is but too true; Peter thoroughly under stood John's strange state, he knew attack was coming on, and he directed his walks. If he should take it into his head to go

Why are you afraid of the lake?" "Because in John's present mental state the object of a walk to the lake would be a terrible one. Do you not know the legend of the lake of Castle Burton, Madeline?" "No. I only know that it is the chosen scene

to the lake the new servant would not prevent

of apparitions. It is the fitting hour for marvellous tales, said Teresa, in a melancholy tone, "and if you wish to hear the story I will tell it; Kate in deed would tell it better than I can, but if my version is less remantic than hers, it may per-haps be more historically accurate."

Teresa leaned back in her arm-chair and be-

gan the ghost-story.
"From the time that one of our ancestors was found murdered on the bank of the lake, the place has been baunted. When misfortune threatens our family the bloody shade of Sir Richard and the ghost of the Red Lady appear there. The Red Lady is a kind of spirit of the take, and whoever sees her is sure to die within the year. Her height is far above the common height of women, she is wrapped in a red mantle, and wears a wreath of red roses on her manue, and wears a wread of red roses on her pale forehead. She was first seen on the very night of Sir Richad's death, sitting on that great flat stone at the end of the rocks, her long black hall hurg down over her red garments, and shi was weeping and wringing her hands."

Teresa lookedat Madeline, who was listening with the most arnest attention. "I ought to stop here," shesaid, "for here ends the super-

step here," anesaid, "for here ends the super-natural part of the story."
"Tell me al you know, Teresa," said the young girl; "want to hear everything."
"Well, the, to come to actual history. In the time of Eward IV., Sir Richard Burton, as a partisan of the house of York, took an the face, choses to lay the blame on others; but I know her ways and did not much concern my self. However, when I saw that she did not come to the cottinge, I thought I had better be beforehand with her, and I did not sak you to come with me to the Castle, as I felt that a storm was impending. I heard from Kate that there had been many painful scenes between the mother and daughter, between the husband and wife, and between Charlotte and Peter. As I arrived at the Castle I met Peter, who had just been dismissed. This gave me great pain; Peter is most devoted and is very strong, and no one else can look after poor John as he has done. I thought no more of Arthur's departure and active share a the civil wars which desclated England. Hi nearest relation had espoused the opposite cuse, and was devoted to Henry VI. and his brave and unfortunate Queen Margaret. S. Richard was at the famous battle of Barnet, wher the last hopes of the Red Rose were brough to nought. His coasin fell with his two sons in that terrible field. Sir Richard,

and grief of her gentle friend fore gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, that Lady Burton must have gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, the Lady Burton must have gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, the Lady Burton must have gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, the Lady Burton must have gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, the Lady Burton must have gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, the Lady Burton mast have gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, the bound of the state lady Burton must have gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, the bound of the state lady Burton must have gone beyond all bounds. She tried to persuade her, the bound of socton given by the sail greater lease of onderstand that popular oredulity would easily for travelling wear. The new models are shared in silsone recting me for the popular bare to death for sorcety, and this was no uncommon case. Some of our own family have, to a certain degree, shared in silsone recting her forebeach and the was no uncommon case. Some of our own family have, to a certain degree, shared in silsone recting her forebeach and the was no uncommon case. Some of our own family have, to a certain degree, shared in silsone recting her forebeach and the was no uncommon case. Some of our own family have, to a certain degree, shared in silsone recting her forebeach and the was no uncommon case. Some of our own family have, to a certain degree, shared in silsone recting her forebeach and the was not not be day of her are highly deported as known to the man house of the house of the heads in constant pling of the season; They contain the ball will be popular this sale of the same of the bounds. These come are highly sored as known to head will be popular this make their was held for the house of the sail grand, and, the sail grand, and, the sail grand, and, the sail grand, and, the sail grand and thin was not as any contained to the sail grand and thin was a state since John has grown so much worse he has since John has grown so much worse he has often talked of the apparition. This very evening, when I bid him good by, he said to me most earnestly, and with a strange expression of countenanse, 'Teresa, do not take the path by the lake when you go home to the cottage this transfer and in a later than the strange of the cottage. this evening; and to satisfy him I promised that I would come the other way. But," exclaimed Teresa, suddenly, "don't I see some one coming from the Castle? Oh! has something dreadful happened to John ?"

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Madeline looked in the direction to which Teresa pointed. A man was running towards them. He ran straight on through the bushes and across the flour beds, breaking the sleeping blossoms by his steps.
(To be Continued.

### How a Girl Made Money.

Some time ago a story went the rounds of the papers of the remarkable financial talants of a girl in Mississippi, to whom some one pave five cents on her birthday by way of a joke. She bought a yard of calico with it, cut of which she made a sunbonnet, which had ruffles around the addres and fulls whom the stringer and fulls whom the edges and frills upon the strings, and was altogether so captivating a bit of headgear that a neighbor purchased it from her for forty cents. With this she bought eggs and from these raised chickens, and in a year and a half she has made from the sale of her eggs and chickens \$40. There the story stopped, but it seems there is a sequel to it, for all this happened more than a year ago, and in that time this young woman has invested her \$40 in a cow which has a calf. She raised the calf, selling at the same time the She raised the calf, selling at the same time the milk from the cow to the value of \$20 and the calf proving to be a particularly fine one is valued so much that the young woman who began with five cents is now a presensor of \$60 worth of stock and \$20 in cash, and, with luck is in a fair way to become a rich woman upon the increase of that nickel.

## Feet-Wear.

Shoes that are worn regularly, if cared for Shoes that are worn regularly, if cared for, will last much longer than if neglected, as is too often the case. A French kid shoe, if carelessly cared for, will not look as well nor last as long as one of an inferior quality that is looked after properly. When shoes are taken off they should be thoroughly brushed, to remove all the dust that invariably collects in the creases, smoothed out with the hand and placed away in a shoehar or box away from the dust. thing. Shoes will last much longer if, when new, they are rubbed with castor oil well into the leather. The oil makes the leather pilable, fills up the pores and prevents it from cracking Where boots are worn every day once a fort night is not too often to oil them. At first the oil, after standing, will give them a gray look, but when dressed it gives them a nice soft

## Physical Training of Girls.

There are many sciences, languages and accomplishments for school girls to master that little time is left for the cultivation of deportment, and Mr. Turveydrop has become a very unpopular figure. In the practice of gymmastics, however, a few minutes might be taken for tics, however, a rew induces migns no saken for the cultivation of a good carriage and a graceful gait, so that, when the young girl is a woman she may not be conscious of a mortifying aw-wardness. It is said that nothing annoys the queen of England so terribly as a careless, negqueen of England so terribly as a careless, negligent carriage. Her own deportment has been always irreproachable. An English teacher who trains women for the drawing-room, secures erect bearing by placing a platter of wood upon her pupil's head. "Hold your shoulders up. Keep your chin high," she directs. An easy way to secure and erect figure is the simple exercise of raising one's self upon tho toes leisureer in a nerfect prependienlar several times a ly in a perfect prependicular several times a day. The body must be in a perfect line, the chin well drawn in and the head up. Another exercise for the same purpose is that of touching the palms of the hands together by arms extended in front of the body and with a regular and graceful movement touching the backs of the hand, behind the body from three to six times, all the while keeping the lungs inflated with pure air. This first lesson of deportment is by no means the easiest, but, when attained, is a surety for an easy grasp of all other principles.

## To be in Style. As the season advances it becomes clearly

evident that there will be very marked changes in existing styles during the coming summer. While the Directoire, Empire, modified tailor, and plain plated street costumes will continue in favor, we must be prepared for decided innovations in the way of elaborate and dressy trimmings. Puffic. Influences and fire. trimmings. Ruffies, pnffs, 'flounces and fur belows" are looming up in the near future; and dressy dresses are to be absolutely covered with them. A number of imported costumes show pinked, gathered, shirred, putted and plaited flounces, while bigs ruffles bound over on the edges, finished with gimp or braid, or cut in small points like saw teeth, are set on in almost every imaginable form. They appear in scallops, points aquares and eccentric envives, or are used in groups, short lengths of them being so arranged as to form squares on the skirt bredths. The entire back of a skirt, may be covered with called upon you."

"Ne could not leave her son,"
"She could not leave her son,"
"The six to any, the did not wish to come and you."
"Well, even if it be so," said Lady Burton, it is be so, "said Lady Burton, it is be so," said Lady Burton, it is be so, "said Lady Burton, it is be so," said Lady Burton, it is be so, "said Lady Burton, it is be so, "said Lady Burton, it is be so described and it wery strong, and no one else the son it is the reverted lady who had lost her make the son it is the said lady the had lost her make a solution of the solution o very nerrow flounces or with those of graduatived width and wide panels are made alternated flounces and puffs, or of either ones according to taste. It is unquestionably the fact that

have full fleged Empire and Directoire costums with all their quaintaness and beauty.

A great deal of ribbon is to be medithe season and is considered suitable to all age. It is magarial. The most stylish are satisfially falle and moire in the new shades; and they are arranged in long lines with looped ends. Wide ribbon is used with a bow on the right shoulds the waist line in bows and ends.

The hair will have to come down. Bonnets and hate demand a low coifing. This will be extremely troublesome for the many who insist upon wearing the hair high at home. Women subject to headaches should except this style with a ridity, as constant piling of the hair upon the top of the head is sure to heat the brain and aggravate the trouble.

Perfect plain, full, undraped skirts, gauged to the belt or bodice, are immensely fashion.

The tacked belted waist, the yoke waist, and the full sailor blouse of last summer will be repeated in light weight silks,

For the fashionable "choker," use quite wide black ribbon that will permit to fold and make the fastening in the back; a white finish is not required, and it is this fact that constitutes the charm of the decoration. No gown is so dainly in color or rich in material but that the black right and choker will be in prefer there. girdle and choker will be in perfect harmony with it.

For summer gowns the tucked and shirred ror summer gowns one rucked and shirred sleeves will be repeated, while others of dressy white India silk have the sleeves in wrinkles around the arm its' entire length from the wrist up, and this fulness also extends high above the armhole.

Tea, coffee, and cocoa, are three admissible drinks, but none in excess. For the voice, cocoa is the most peneficial. It should never be made too strong, and those cocoas are the best that have been di prived of their oil. A cup of thin cocoa, just warm, is to be recommended between the exertions of singing. Tes must not be taken too strong, nor when it has drawn too long, for tes then becomes acid and has a bad influence tes then becomes acid and has a bad infinence upon the mucous membrane that lines the throat. There is always a dry sensation after having a cup of tea that has been allowed to draw too long. A vocalist had better do without sugar in tea and only take milk with it.

The new parasols have handles of natural The new parasols have handles of natural woods, including holly, hamboo, cherry or ebony. These handles terminate sometimes with currously twisted hoops, or large hooks or knobe, or else they are quaintly carved or tipped with silver or gold. They are quite long this season, those for general use, also coaching parasols, having sticks that measure 14 inches beyond the edge of the silk cover when closed. The direction parasols have much longer handles extendtoire parasols have much longer handles, extending 18 inches beyond the cover.

Washing silks, called silk cheviots, are among the spring importations, and are to be used for blouses, and also for entire dreases. Few fashionable women wear draped skirts

# For the Housewife.

This receipt for apple jelly may be used in plain families with appreciated results: Peel and cut up a pound of fine flavored apples (to weigh a pound after preparation); put them in a stew pan with three ounces of granulated sugar, half a pint of water, and the juice and grated rind of a lemon. When cooked to a pulp, pass through a strainer, and stir in one creases, smoothed out with the hand and placed creases, smoothed out with the hand and placed away in a shoebag or box away from the dust, and when wanted for use they can be taken out ready for wear. Where there is not a box or half a teaspoonful of cochineal, and fill a border mold with alternate layers of the colored and when wanted to be the next best than the purpose a closet is the next best than the purpose a closet is the next best than the purpose a closet is the next best than the purpose a closet is the next best than the purpose a closet is the next best than the purpose a closet is the next best than the purpose a close that the purpose a close than the purpose a close that the purpose a close that the purpose a close that the purpose a close than the purpose a close that uncolored apple. When cold, turn out and serve with half a pint of cream whipped solid and piled in the centre.

The natural color of iron is gray, and a little care will keep iron vessels this color. If they are black, it is because they are dirty. It is a good plan, occasionally, if you must use iron ware instead of lighter vessels, to plunge such articles as baking pans, spiders, griddles, etc., in water, with one tablespoonful of soda to each gallon of water, cover close, and cook them for two hours. Then remove one at a time and wash each piece before is dries. You will be amazed at the changed condition of your wares the first time you do it, unless you are one among ten thousand of our housekeepers.

Simple spreads may be made from the cheapest materials. A piece of transparent muslin lined with blue, pink, yellow or green cambrio, with pillow shame to match, is all that is required. In a young girl's room the iron bed-stead is painted pale, pink, a coat of varnish giving it an enameled look. A plain swiss muslin coverlid and pillowsham are edged with narrow lace and lined with pale pink cambric. The corners of the pillow-sham are finished with a flat bow of pink ribbon, and nothing daintier can be imagined.

The table linen shown this season is mostly white, or, if colored, the center of the cloth and napkins are white, with only the fringes and a not very wide band near the edge of some delicate pale color. A much more popular way of getting color upon the table is to lay a coarf down the centre, about two feet wide, em-broidered in some bold outlined design of color. The line Mexican drawn work, sometimes applied to handkerchiefs and scarfs, will convert the beautiful linen woven for this purpose, into tablecloths as costly and elegant as lace. Bands and equares are drawn through with delicate threads, while a broad hemstich, runs about the border. Dolles or linen may be drawn in the same manner, leaving a square in the center for embroidery.

Some women have a passion for baskets, others for bags, and in these they stow away their pieces of tape, braid, buttons, hooks and eyes, and all the other little odds and ends which are necessary in all (well regulated fami-lies. One admirable housekeeper has a means of keeping these little objects that is novel and particularly convenient. She has a series of particularly convenient. See has a series of shallow drawers, each divided into narrow compartments, making a small chiffonniers, or what our grandmothers called more expressively "a chest of drawers," In each compartment is placed the buttons, tapes, thread, and other small ware of the house. There is no diving down into bags in ignorance of what one may draw forth; there is no digging out from a tangle in the depths of a basket. When the drawer is opened every article is seen in full array; "a place for everything and everything in its place being literally carried out. Of the husbands, who is wondering how he can meet his market bills, his water tax, and his gas account. Then his wife looks for further infor-Dogs (are said, so speak 7 are are falls