

hair and blue eyes, of whom her neighbors had no opinion whatever, and couldn't help thinking it must have been Mrs. Montague. Yet all the while Mr. Pippo "stuck up" for his tenant, on the score that the captain was a good fellow, had paid three months' rent in advance, and had begged him to see that his wife, who had no friend in the city, was safe during his absence. It was the first Monday in the month. Mr. Pippo had to attend to a business meeting of the society to which he belonged. And Mrs. Caw, Mrs. Maw and Mrs. Daw, deserted by their spouses for the same reason, were spending an hour with Mrs. Pippo. She had just made a comfortable cup of tea and got some cake, when Mrs. Caw, sitting near the register, lifted her finger and began to beckon.

The ladies understood and approached. All were silent; and down the aperture came plainly the voice of Mrs. Montague:

"Oh, Dick! What would I do without you?" she said tenderly. "Kiss me."

"Oh!" ejaculated Mrs. Pippo, in dumb show. "Ah!" said Mrs. Daw in the same way.

"You love me so dearly, don't you?" said Mrs. Montague above.

"I love you dearly," said some one else. "Dearly, dearly, I love you dearly."

"Is it Satan?" asked Mrs. Daw, in an awful whisper. "I never heard such a voice."

"Hush!" said Mrs. Pippo.

"Oh, what a love you are!" said Mrs. Montague overhead.

"What a love you are," repeated the other speaker. Then kisses were heard, then there was silence.

"Now you have heard it, ladies," said Mrs. Pippo, retreating from the register. "I can't ever get my husband to listen. What shall I do?"

"I'll tell you," said Mrs. Maw. "Let's go up stairs and go in without knocking, and find out who he is. Then you can act."

"Yes," said Mrs. Daw.

"That's the thing to do," said Mrs. Caw, and Mrs. Pippo, trembling with excitement, led the way up stairs. The door was not even locked. Mrs. Pippo opened it softly. A student's lamp shed a soft light over the pretty room, and near the register sat Mrs. Montague. On her knee perched a big green parrot, and as she arose it jumped down, and walked towards them with its head on one side in an alarming manner.

"Very glad to see you, ladies," she said. "Take seats. It is very kind of you to come and cheer me up. I am so lonesome now the captain is away. I must make him take me with him next voyage. This is all my family. Dicky, speak to the ladies. Say, 'How do you do?'"

"How do you do?" said the parrot, in the fiendish voice of its kind.

"It is very intelligent," said Mrs. Montague. "Calls me by name, and declares its love for me. Do you love me, Dicky?"

"What a love you are!" croaked the parrot,

"There, you hear," said Mrs. Montague, laughing.

"What an intelligent creature!" said Mrs. Pippo.

"Astonishing!" said Mrs. Maw.

"Wonderful!" said Mrs. Daw.

"Quite too sweet for anything!" said Mrs. Caw.

"You see we come to ask you if you wouldn't come down and have a cup of tea with us. All our husbands are away."

"Yes, we are all widows this evening," said Mrs. Daw, linking her arm in that of Mrs. Montague, "and we were saying how lonesome you must be."

Then they all went down stairs together, and Mrs. Montague never guessed what it was that these good neighbors really had been saying about her, or what a scandal the parrot had given rise to.

OUR COSY CORNER.

An old-time housekeeper said the other day: "None of your new-fangled lemon-squeezers for me. Anything—especially acid—squeezed through metal, such as many of the improved ones are, is very bad. The wooden ones do not have this fault; neither do those made of glass or porcelain. But they all have one fault that there is no getting rid off, and that is that the skin of the lemon is squeezed so that its flavor mixes with that of the juice.

This is all wrong. There is but one way to squeeze a lemon, and that is the simple, old-fashioned way, between your fingers. Plenty of power can be brought to bear, especially if the lemon is well rolled first. There is as great a difference between the flavor of the juice extracted in this way and that by the other methods as there is between old-fashioned buckwheat cakes, where the meal stands over night, and the new-fashioned kind that are made while you wait.

CRAZY AFGHAN.—Collect odds and ends of Zephyr and Germantown—all colors and shades—mostly bright ones, break and tie together of various lengths—none longer than a yard, and wind in balls. Crochet in strips 12 inches wide and the length of afghan in star stitch, keeping the knots on the wrong side. Alternate the crazy strips with plain black in crazy stitch or star stitch. Crochet the strips together with yellow. The fringe in ends, or crochet a black border edge with yellow. I have 3 strips of crazy work 12 inches wide and 4 strips of black 6 inches wide. It is very handsome, and much easier than tricot stitch embroidered, beside using up bits of worsted one don't know what to do with.

The same idea can be carried out in a chair scarf, or soft pillow, using velvet or wool canvas for the black strips.—*The Ladies' Home Journal*.

The new top-garments for the promenade are both long and short, the most attractive designs being former favorites improved and modified to adapt them to the diminished size of the tournure and to the prevailing textures.

MAPS!

MACKINLAY'S MAP OF MARITIME PROVINCES, 5 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.

MACKINLAY'S MAP OF NOVA SCOTIA 3 ft. 3 in x 2 ft 8 in.

MACKINLAY'S POCKET MAP OF N. S., 2 ft. 0 in. x 2 ft.

A. & W. MACKINLAY, PUBLISHERS. HALIFAX, N. S.

EPISCOPALIANS!

We are selling a Consignment of HYMNS Ancient & Modern, Bound with prayers in one volume, and in two volumes in case, in great variety, at ENORMOUS REDUCTIONS from regular prices. Call and see them, or send for Price List. MUST BE CLEARED OUT IN A MONTH. T. C. ALLEN & CO. Depot For Sale of Oxford Publications, GRANVILLE ST., HALIFAX.

WELSBACH INCANDESCENT GAS BURNER.

This Burner saves at least 50 per cent. of gas, gives a pure white light and no smoke, less heat. The light is steady and there is no flicker. A splendid light to read by. The Company lease these lights for 25 cts. per month per them in repair. the consumer per month. A demonstration any person or will call at the PER WATER



saves at least 50 per cent. of gas, gives a pure white light, less heat. A splendid light to read by. The Company lease these lights for 25 cts. per month per them in repair. the consumer per month. A demonstration any person or will call at the office, 16 UP-ST., Halifax, N. S.

J. ESTES WILSON, Superintendent.

A. STEPHEN & SON, FURNITURE, CURTAINS, CARPETS,

Oilcloth, Linoleum, Hearth Rugs, Mats, Matting, Blankets, Quilts, Counterpanes, Comfortables, &c.

Ours is a large and complete collection, embracing all that is known in GOOD FURNITURE and all its belongings. Not alone the most expensive sorts, though we have the finest in abundance, but all the moderate priced kinds, cheap as they can be sold by anybody.

Our Styles are Fully Up to the Times in Every Department, and Workmanship Not Excelled by Any. Come and See Us or Write for any Information Required.

A. STEPHEN & SON, House Furnishers, 101 AND 103 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S.