for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID . . . New Patent Box SOZOBONT POWDER . . Large LIQUID and POWDER . . .

She rose immediately with all the

"You can easily imagine the nature of my business," he said, coldly. "I have come to have an explanation

Mr. Sabin lit a fresh eigarette and

smiled on Wolfenden thoughtfully.
"Certainly," he said; "an explanation! Exactly!"
"Well"
"Well"

tion! Exactly!"
"Well," said Wolfenden, "supposyou commence then."
Mr. Sabin looked puzzled.

Mr. Sabin looked puzzled.

"Had you not better be a little more explicit?" he suggested gently.

"I will be," Wolfenden replied, "as explicit as you may choose. My mother

has given me her whole confidence. I

have come to ask how you dare to enter Deringham Hall as a common burglar attempting to commit a their:

and to demand that you instantly

for a moment or two, and then looked blandly across at his visitor. "You are talking rubbish," he said, in his usual calm, even tones, "but you are scarcely to blame. It is altogether my own fault. It is quite true that

I was in your house last night, but it was at your mother's invitation, and

I should very much have preferred coming openly at the usual time, to sneaking in according to her directions through a window. It was only a very

mall favor I asked, but Ludy Dering-

small favor I asked, but Lady Deringham persuaded me that your father's mental health and antipathy to strangers was such that he would never give me the information I desired, voluntarily, and it was entirely at her suggestion that I adopted the means I did. I am very sorry indeed that I allowed myself to be over persuaded and placed in an undoubtedly false position. Women are always nervous and imaginative, and I am convinced that if I had gone openly

convinced that if I had gone openly o your father and laid my case before

to your lather and laid my case before him he would have helped me."

"He would have done nothing of the sort!" Wolfenden declared. "Nothing would induce him to show even a portion of his work to a stranger."

Mr. Sabin shrugged his shoulders gently, and continued without heedings the interpretary.

ing the interruption.

"As to my blackmailing Lady Deringham, you have spoken plainly to me, and you must forgive me for answering you in the same fashion. It is a lie! I had letters of hers, which

is a no: I had letters of ners, which I voluntarily destroyed in her presence: they were only a little foolish, or I should have destroyed them long ago. I had the misfortune to be once a favored suitor for your mother's hand:

lavored suitor for your mother's hand; and I think I may venture to say—I am sure she will not contradict me—that I was hardly treated. The only letter I ever had from her likely to do her the least harm I destroyed liften years ago, when I first embarked upon what has been to a certain extent a career of adventure. I

told her that it was not in the packet

whatever, she was grievously mis taken in my words. That is all I have

· At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price. A Dentist's Opinion: "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend Sozodont. I consider it the ideal antificion for the literature of the consider in the ideal control of the control of the consider in the ideal control of the contro dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL.

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

She threw at him a glance of conempt, and turned as though to leave
he room. Mr. Sabin, recognizing the
act that the situation was becoming
angerous, permitted himself no long
r the luxury of displaying his anger.
fe was quite himself again, calm,
addeial incisive. empt, and turned as though to leave the room. Mr. Sabin, recognizing the fact that the situation was becoming dangerous, permitted himself no longer the luxury of displaying his anger. He was quite himself again, calm, judicial, incisive.

judicial, incisive.
"Don't go away, please," he said, "I am sorry that you have read those reports—more than sorry that you should have attached any particular credence to them. As you know, the newspapers always exaggerate; in many of the stories which they tell do not believe that there is a sinmany of the stories which there is a sin-I do not believe that there is a single word of truth. But I will admit that Henri has not been altogether discreet. Yet he is young, and there are many excuses to be made for him. Apart from that, the whole question of his behavior is beside the question. Your marriage with him was never intended to be one of affection. He is well enough in his way, but there is not the stuff in him to make a man worthy of your love. make a man worthy of your love. Your alliance with him is simply a ne-Your alliance with him is simply a necessary link in the chain of our great undertaking. Between you, you will represent the two royal families of France. That is what is necessary. You must marry him, but afterwards—well, you will be a queen!?

Again he had erred. She looked at this with head brows and kindling.

with bent brows and kindling eyes.
"Oh! you are hideously cynical":
she exclaimed. "I may be ambitious,
but it is for my country's sake. If I
reign, the Court of France shall be of

new type; we will at least show the world that to be a French-wonot necessarily to abjure mor He shrugged his shoulders.

He shrugged his shoulders.
"That," he said, "will be as you choose. You will make your Court what you please. Personally, I believe that you are right. Such sentiments as you have expressed, properly conveyed to them, would make yours abjectly half the bourgeols of Fennee! Be as ambitious as you France! Be as ambitious as you please, but at least be sensible. Do please, but at least be sensine. No not think any more of this young Englishman, not at any rate at pre-sent. Nothing but harm can come of it. He is not the like the men of our own country, who know how to take a lady's dismissal gracefully.'

a lady's dismissal gracefully."
"He is, at least, a man""
"Helene, why should we discuss him."
He shall come to no harm at my hands. Be wise, and forget him. He can be nothing whatever to you.
You know that. You are pledged to

She moved back to her place by the window. Her eyes were suddenly soft, speak, and he feared her silence more than her indignation. When a knock at the door came he was grateful for the interruption-grateful, that s, until he saw who it was upon the Then he started to his t with a little exclamation. Lord Wolfenden! You are an early

Wolfenden smiled grimly, and advanced into the rdom.
"I was anxious," he said, "to run no risk of finding you out. My miss is not altogether a pleasant one?"

CHAPTER XXXI.

"I Make No Promise." A single glance from Mr. Sabin in-to Wolfenden's face was sufficient. Under his breath he swore a small, quiet oath. Wolfenden's appearance was unlooked for, and almost fatal, quiet oath.

was unloosed for, and almost latal, yet that did not prevent him from greeting his visitor with his usual inelfusive but well-bred courtesy.
"I am finishing a late breakfast," he remarked. "Can I offer you anything—a glass of claret or Benedictine?"

Wolfenden scarcely heard him, and wolfender scarcely learn limit, answered altogether at random. He had suddenly become aware that Helene was in the room; she was coming towards him from the window recess, with a brilliant smile upon her

recess, with a brilliant smile upon her lips.

"How very kind of you to look us up so early!" she exclaimed.

Mr. Sabin smiled grimly as he poured himself out a liquer and lit a cigarette. He was perfectly well aware that Wolfenden's visit was not one of courtesy; a single glance into his face had told him all that he cared to know. It was fortunate that Helene know. It was fortunate that Helend had been in the room. Every mo ment's respite he gained was pre

"Have you come to ask me to go for a drive in that wonderful vehicle?" she said lightly, pointing out of the window to where his dogart was waiting. "I should want a step-lad-

ount it!"

watting. "Should want a step-latder to mount it!"

Wolfenden answered her gravely.
"I should feel very honored at being allowed to take you for a drive
at any time," he said, "only" I think
that I would rather bring a more
comfortable carriage."
She shrugged her shoulders, and
looked at him significantly.
"The one you were driving yesterday would be a great deal more comfortable," he said; "to-day I only
thought of getting here quickly. I
have a little business with Mr. Sabin."
"Is that a hint for me to go?" she
asked. "You are not agreeable this
morning t What possible business can

the man's countenance, could not de-tect a single false note anywhere. He was puzzled. Perhaps his mother had been nervously excited, and had mis-taken some sentence of his for a covert threat. Yet he thought of her earnestness, her terrible earnestness, and a sense of positive bewilderment crept

"We will leave my mother out of the question then," he said. "We will deal with this matter between our-selves. I should like to know exactly what part of my father's work you are so anxious to avail yourself of, and

mare so anxions to avail yourself of, and for what purpose?"

Mr. Sabin drew a letter from his pocket, and handed it over to Wolfenden. It was from the office of one of the first European Reviews, and briefly contained a request that Mr. Sabin would favor them with an article on the comparative naval strengths of European powers, with particular reference to the armament and coast defences of Great Britain. Wolfenden read it carefully and passed it back. The letter was genuine; there was no doubt about that.

"It seemed to me," Mr. Sabin continued, "the most natural thing in the world to consult your father upon certain matters concerning which he is, or has been, a celebrated authority. In fact I had decided to do so at the instigation of one of the Lords of your Admiralty, to whom he is personally well known. I had no idea of acting except in the most open manner, and

except in the most open manner, and

except in the most open manner, and I called at Deringham Hall yesterday afternoon, and sent in my eard in perfectly orthodox way, as you may have heard. Your mother took quite an unexpected view of the whole affair, owing partly to your father's unfortunate state of health and partly to some extraordinary attempts, which I am given to understand, have been made to rob him of his work. She was very anxious to help me, but insisted that it must be secretly. Last night's business was, I admit, a ghastly mistake! I ness was, I admit, a gnastly mistake—only it was not my mistake! I yielded to Lady Deringham's proposal under strong protest. As a man, I think I may say of some intelligence. I am ashamed of the whole affair; at the same time I am guilty only of the state of the whole affair;

barrassed. Helene remained blandly unconscious of anything serious.

"I suppose," she said, "that you wank to talk golf again! Golf! Why, one hears nothing else but golf down here. Don't you ever shoot or ride, for a change?

Wolfenden was suddenly assailed by a horrible suspicion. He could scarcely believe that her unconsciousness was altogether natural. At the bare suspicion of her being in league with this man he stiffened. He answered without looking at her, conscious though he was that her dark eyes were seeking his invitingly, and that her lips were curving into a smile.

"I am not thinking of playing golf to-day," he said. "Unfortunately I have less pleasant things to consider. If you could give me five minutes, Mr. Sabin," he added, "I should be very glad."

She rose immediately with all the appearance of heing comingly offend. at the same time I am guilty only of an indiscretion which was sanctioned and instigated by your mother. I really do not see how I can take any blame to myself in the matter."
"You could scarcely attribute to Lady Deringham." Wolfenden remark-ed, "tho indury to the watchman."
"I can take but little blame to my-self," Mr. Sabin answered promptly.
"The man was drunk; he had been, I imagine, made drunk, and I merely I imagine, made drunk, and I merely pushed him out of the way. He fell heavily, but the fault was not mine. Look at my physique, and remember that I was unarmed, and ask yourself what mischief I could possibly have druct the fellow." done to the fellow.

appearance of being genuinely offended; there was a little flush in her cheeks and she walked straight to the Wolfenden refrected. "You appear to be anxious," he said, "to convince me that your desire to gain access to a portion of my father's papers is a harmless one. I should like to ask you why you have door. Wolfenden held it open for her.
"I am exceedingly sorry to have been in the way for a moment," sha said; "pray proceed with your business at once." should like to ask you why you have in your employ a young lady who was dismissed from Deringham Hall under circumstances of "trong suspicion?" Mr. Sabin rarsed his eyebrows. "It is the first time I have heard Wolfenden did not answer her. As she passed through the doorway she glanced up at him; he was not even

looking at her. His eyes were fixed upon Mr. Sabin. The fingers which rested upon the door knob seemed twitching with impatience to close it. She stood quite still for a moment; the color left her cheeks, and her eyes of anything suspicious connected with Miss Merton," he said. "She came into my service with excellent testimonials, and I engaged her at Willing's bureau. The fact that she had been employed at Deringham Hall was morely a coincidence." grew soft. She was not angry any longer. Instinctively some idea of the truth flashed in upon her; she passed out thoughtfully. Wolfenden closed the door and turned to Mr. Sabin. nerely a coincidence.

merely a coincidence."
"Was it also a coincidence," Wolfenden continued, "that in reply to a letter attempting to bribe my father's Secretary, Mr. Blatherwick, it was she, Miss Merton, who kept an appointment with him?"
"That," Mr. Sabin answered, "I know nothing of II you wish to ques-

know nothing of. If you wish to ques

know nothing of. If you wish to ques-tion Miss Merton, you are quite at liberty to do so; I will send for her." Wolfenden shook his head. "Miss Merton was far too clever to commit herself," he said; "she knew from the first that she was being watched, and behaved accordingly. If she was not there as your agent, her position becomes more extraordinary

position becomes more extraordinary still."
"I can assure you." Mr. Sabin said, with an air of weariness, "that I am not the man of mystery you seem to think me. I should never dream of employing such roundabout means of

return to me a letter, on which you have attempted to levy blackmail. Is Wolfenden was silent. His case was altogether one of surmises; he could Mr. Sabin's face did not darken, nor did he seem in any way angry or discomposed. He puffed at his cigarette

prove nothing.
"Downars." he said, "I have been so. Bu "Perhaps," he said, "I have been precipitate. It would appear so. But M I am unduly suspicious, you have yourself only to blame! You admit that your name is an assumed You refuse my suit to your niece without any reasonable cause. You are evidently, to be frank, a person of much more importance than you lay claim to be. Now be open with me. If there is any reason, although cannot conceive an honest one, for I cannot conceive an nonest one, for concealing your identity, why, I will respect your confidence absolutely. You may rely upon that. Tell me who you are, and who your niece is, and why you are travelling about in

this mysterious way."

Mr. Sabin smiled good-humorediy. "Well," he said, "you must forgive me if I plead guilty to the false iden-tity—and preserve it. For certain reasons it would not suit me to take reasons it would not suit me to take even you into my confidence. Besides which, if you will forgive my saying so, there does not seem to be the least necessity for it. We are leaving here during the week, and shall in all probability go abroad almost at once; so we are not likely to meet again. Let us part pleasantly, and abandon a somewhat profitless discussion."

cussion."
For a moment Wolfenden was staggered. They were leaving England!
Going away! That meant that he
would see no more of Helene. His indignation against the man, kindled dignation against the man, kindled almost into passionate anger by his almost into passionate anger by his mother's story, was forgotten, overshadowed by a keen thrill of personal deappointment. If they were really leaving England, he might bid farewell to any chance of winning her; and there were certain words of hers, certain gestures, which had combined to fan that little flame of hope, which nothing as yet had ever been able to fan that little flame of hope, which nothing as yet had ever been able to extinguish. He looked into Mr. Sabin's quiet face, and he was conscious of a sense of helplessness. The man was too strong and too wily for him; it was an unequal contest. "We will abandon the discussion then, if you will," Wolfenden said slow." It will talk with Lady Designation. ly. "I will talk with Lady Deringham

iy. "I will talk with Lady Deringnam again. She is in an extremely nervous state; it is possible that she may have misunderstood you."

Mr. Sabin sighed with an air of gentle relief. Ah! if the men of other countries were only as easy to delude as these Englishmen! What a trumwhall cases might wat he which we burnt together resterday.
If she understood from that that it
was still in my possession, and that
I was retaining it for any purpose He had said it very well indeed. Wolfenden, listening intently to every word, with his eyes rigidly fixed upon triumphant career might yet

you do me the honor to take what I can assure you is the correct view of the situation. I hope that you will not hurry away; may Loffer you a cigarette?" a cigarette?"
Wolfenden sat down for the first

"Are you in earnest," he asked, "when you speak of leaving England "Assuredly! You will do me the

"Assuredly! You will do me the justice to admit that I have never pretended to like your country, have I? I hope to leave it for several years, if not for ever, within the course of a few weeks."

"And your niece, Mr. Sabin?"

"She accompanies me, of course; she likes this country even less than I do. Perhaps, under the circumstances, our departure is the best thing that could happen; it is at any rate opportune."

portune. "I cannot agree with you," Wol-

portune."

"I cannot agree with you," Wolfenden said; "for me it is most inopportune. I need scarcely say that I have not abandoned my desire to make your niece my wife."

"I should have thought," Mr. Sabin said, with a fine note of satire in his tone, "that you would have put far away from you all idea of any connection with such suspicious personages."

"I have never had," Wolfenden said calmly, "any suspicion at all concerning your niece."

"She would be, I am sure, much flattered," Mr. Sabin declared,. "At the same time I can scarcely see on what grounds you continue to hope for an impossibility. My niece's refusal seems to me explicit enough, especially when coupled with my own positive prohibition."

"Your niece" Wolfenden said. "is

"Your niece," Wolfenden said, "is doubtless of age. I should not trouble about your consent if I could gain hers, and I may as well tell you at once that I by no means despair of dainy so."

ment.

The Venus fly-trap is only one out The venus hy-trap is only one off a number of insectivorous plants, a careful study of which has recently been made by Dr. Fowler, professor of botany in Queen's College, Ontario, the best received and programme and provide the college of the col and which receive even more practical and which receive even more practical illustration in one of the most interesting, from a popular point of view, of the many cases of glass flowers in the Ware collection of Harvard University, in Cambridge. This collection, the only one of its kind in the world, is the work of the famous Blaschka family, father and son.

It was begun at the suggestion of Dr. Goodale, of the university, to whom it first occurred that the skill of these remarkable artists could be

whom it first occurred that the skill of these remarkable artists could be applied as well to flowers as to the models of marine invertebrates which they were then, in 1886, making for the museums of Europe, and secured to Harvard through the generosity of Mrs. Elizabeth C, Ware and Miss Mary L. Ware, of Boston. The collection, growing with each succeeding year, is intended to represent the relations of the various flowering plants of North America, and one marter of a large case is now de-

plants of North America, and one-quarter of a large case is now de-voted to a typical collection of in-sectivorous plants.

The Venus fly-trap secretes an acid fluid that aids the decomposition of its victim. The leaf on opening is found to have lost its treacherous sensitiveness. This, however, soon returns; yet if the leaf has been forced to close over some object that cannot nourish the plant, such as a particle of earth placed on it for the sake of experiment, it remains closed no longer than twenty-four hours, and upon opening is still hours, and upon opening is still sensitive and immediately ready for hours.



The Sarracenia purpurea, found of The Sarracemia purpurea, found ofthe in the month of June in peat
bogs, from New England to Minsesota, Northeast Iowa, and southward, east to the Alleghanies, is
known commonly as the side saddle
flower, the pitcher plant or the
huntsman's cup. The latter names
are more descriptive of its appearance, and it is difficult indeed to see
any resemblance in its purple flow. any resemblance in its purple flow-er and pitcher shaped green leaves to anything nearer a side saddle than the pillions of our ancestors. But whatever name it is called it is a notable example of the carnivorous plants and is represented by a striking model in the Harvard collection.—N. Y. Herald.

Women Riding Astride. Riding astride seems to be coming nto great favor among horsewomen. It is reported that at the Southern winter resort the smart set fond of equestrian exercise use this method of seating altogether. The Buffalo Commercial approvingly comments commercial approvingly comments on the growing custom. "No one can see women riding in this natural manner, as a matter of course, as they do in Sarthern California, for example, without approving it. Neatly attird in the habit adapted to this style of riding a woman is moderate." is modertly attired, even in the narrowest conventional sense, ap-pears to far better advantage than on a cide-saddle and is insured against the injurious effects caused cases by riding on the

THE SPLURGY **WEDDINGS**

A Fable by Geo. Ade.

Three days before the Wedding was to be Pulled Off Cupid sat on a Mantel in the Bachelor's Apartment and made a few Remarks to the scared Bridegroom.

"Old Pal, you are in for it," said the Roly Poly Match Maker. "You are Elected by a Pennsylvania Ma-jority. I have got you to the Point from which there can be no Craw-fishing. You could not Weaken now, even if you wanted to. If you have

even if you wanted to. If you have any lingering Doubts as to the Wisdom of this Jump, pray forgot them and go it Blind."

"I have no Doubts or Fears," replied the Bachelor. "I have captured the sweetest Child that ever drew the Breath of Life. The Future is to be one long Pleasure Excursion in a rubber-tired Vehicle over an Aspent "Road with Systemica Bushess." phalt Road, with Syringia Bushes blooming on either side. The Vista is flooded with Sunshine. We count on listening to the Chicakadee Eirds

as often as convenient, and we have agreed never to Quarrel."
"That's the style of Talk I !ke to hear," said the delighted Cupid. "I got you into this Mix-Up with my little Bow and Arrow and jrstly cele-brated Love Philters and I am well pleased to know that you are going to Stick. It was I who arranged that First Meeting at the Summer Hotel when you Spotted Her in the Red Jacket and the Short Skirt. You nonce that I by no means despair of doing so."

Mr. Sabin bit his lip, and his dark eyes flashed out with a sudden fire.

(To be Continued.)

A STRANGE PLANT.

One of a Species That Catches and Eats Insects.

Nearly every body has read or heard of the Venus fly-trap—the Dionaca muscipula of scientific botany—and of the extraordinary sensitiveless of its leaves, so delicately constructed that if a fly or insect lights upon one the leaf closes upon itself and so imprisons the unhappy insect, killing prisons the unhappy insect, killing and actually eating it, for that the insect really nourishes the plant has been shown by comparative study. Deprived of its insect food it fails always to attain its best development.

The Venus fly-trap is only one out of a number of insectivorous plants, a Superintendent of all those Happy. will recall the Fact that she did not ed a dozen times and she was beginning to think that you were a stick. As Superintendent of all those Happy Hours in the Hammock and the Boat Rides on the Lake, when she listened to your Singing and pretended to like it, I flatter myself that my Work speaks for itself. I have handled this case to the Queen's Taste, and now that the Match has been Clinched by an Engraved Invitation and the usual an Engraved Invitation and the usual Newspaper notoriety, I feel that I am entitled to about Two Weeks' Va-

"But you are not going to Quit me "But you are not going to Quit me at this Crisis, are you?" asked the Dismayed Bachelor. "Think of the Ordeal that the Family of the Bride and other Officious Friends have mapped out for us. In the dreadful round of Ceremonles now bearing down upon us, we need you more than ever."
"That may be," replied Cupid, but about to-morrow Evening this Game will begin to be too hot for any mere Child, so I am going to take to the Deep Woods. I want to get away before you give your Farewell Kick-Up to the Best Man and the Ushers and other Rowdy Friends. It is now the Practice in our most polite Circles to get the Groom good and Ory-Eyed about twenty. It is now the Practice in our most polite Circles to get the Groom good and Ory-Eyed about twenty-four Hours before he Steps Off and then have him keep his Edge until the whole Show is over and he is loaded on a Sleeper. A Bachelor Dinner with a lot of Broken Glassware, the Best Man crying into the Olives and some one named Horace asleep in the Corner is no Place for a tender Infant. I will have to cut it out. And I must pass up the Exercises at the Church and the Reception at the House. Excuse me ercises at the Church and the Ro-ception at the House. Excuse me from getting packed in with a lot of Jay Relatives that you have to ask out of Politeness. I have a per-fect Horror of the Gentlemen's pressing Room, where everybody will be taking Bromo and telling what time he got out of the Turkish Bath. Probably you will ish Bath. Probably you will be a Sight, especially arcan the Eyes. Our Relations have been so idylic up to this Stage of the Proceedings

that I could not bear to see you approach these Nuptials in a Trance. As for the Reception, I have no desire to be trampled upon by 235 male and female indians herded into a Residence built to accommodate about nine."
"It is going to be something Dire," said the Bridegroom, with a mournful shake of the Head. "How-ever, I must see it to a Finish."
"I suppose you must," said Cupid,
"but when the Florist, the Caterer,
the fussy Female Manager and the
Detective to watch the Presents come in at the Door, Love flies out of the Window. Cupid cannot operate in a Crowd. If my gentle Influence could Prevail against the Power of Precedent I never would permit you Two to stand in front of the Frozen Face. and promise to Love, Honor and Obey. I am for the Whispered Vow in the Dusky Corner with two Folks sitting in a chair built for one, but Nix the Circus Performance. I do not believe that True Affection should be hauled out to Show Off before a curious Mob. And when the Gang begins to crowd up to kiss the Bride, that is when Cupid wants to be somewhere else. I never could see the poetry in having a Fink-and-White Bride pawed over by a lot of Uncles and Aunts, to and promise to Love, Honor and Obey over by a lot of Uncles and Aunts, to

over by a lot of Uncles and Aunts, to say nothing of Cousin Charley, who generally manages to Ring In as a Practical Joker. If I were you I would register a Kiek."

"I'd like to, but it wouldn't do any good," said the Bridegroom. "All the imbecile Customs must be observed."

"Yes," continued Cupid. "After you have tried to crowd a lot of Rich Food on a persecuted Stomach that looks up and says, "Please Don't," then you will start for the train. At this Juncture the Rice Throwing Comedian and the Wag who ties Whte Satin Ribbons on the Trunks will get in their Cute Work. I suppose you will be very Jolly on the Train, with every one On to you bigger than a House. Little Oockhins will wear he Gray Going Away Gown. She ought to will hear the Stage Whishear the Stage



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ROSS' HIGH GRADE

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per behind you, 'Pipe the Bride!' You certainly have a Hatful of Hilarious Moments ahead of you, I don't Imagine. If Cupid had his Way, every Marriage Service would be emacted in the still moonlight, with no \$10 Preacher to give the Cues, and only the Peeping Stars as Witnesses. The Young Couple would repair at once to a Lodge in some Vasta Wilderness, eight-five Miles from a Hotel Clerk or a Fresh Drummer. But, as I am telling you, Love has ne Voice during the so called Festivities. When you begin to Frost the Cakes and hang Smilax on the Chandellers I fly the Coop." deliers I fly the Coop."
"But you will return?" asked the

"But you will return?" asked the Groom.
"I will wait until you have had your Fill of running the Gauntlet in Strange Hotels and cowering before Head Waiters," replied Cupid. "You will have to stay on your Tour for at least a few weeks, just to prove that you can afford it. When you come back and assume a Lease and count up your Presents and begin to Swap duplicate Pickle Dishes and Lamps for something you can use In the Kitcher I may look in on you. If you have managed to get along you have managed to get along without having any Spats and are really anxious to keep away the Inquisitive Public I will the Inquisitive Public I will comeraround and scratch on the Door and possibly you will permit me to comerand take charge of your real Honeymoon. If I cam get the co-operation of a good Cook I think I may be able to show, you a choice quality of Connubial Bliss. But I am off the Contract until you get through with this Splurge." And Cupid faded away.

away. Moral: If it were not for the Pre sents an Elopement would be Pre

; 444444444444 **CLOTHES WORN** BY STATUTE.

It is hard to realize to-day, when people choose their own garments as people choose their once upon a time they please, that once upon a time the cock of a bonnet the cut of a clock, the width of a flource were clock, the width of a flource were matters decided by law. The king himself took a hand in the matter, all the Tudors in particular belian-

all the Tudors in particular being martinets in regulating the apparet of the community.

Henry VIII passed a law that no unmarried woman could wear a cap "unless she rides or goes abroad into the country, on pain of three shillings, four pence." The married women were even more rigorously dealt, with, for they could not wear any, gown or petticoat of silk, and very tor gowns or trimmings. yet for gowns or trimmings, any French hood, or honnet of velvet with edge of gold, pearl or stone, or chain of gold about the neck unless her husband "found and kept a light horse furnished," always ready for horse furnished," always ready for the wars. During this period only, small ruffs were worn, scarcely more than collars, and they went by the picturesque name of "round robins," In France about the same time—1550—Henri II. opened hostilities against luxury in dress, and issued edicts setting duly forth not only the kind and quality, but the color of stuffs to be worn by the different classes. An entire vesture of crimson classes. An entire vesture of crimson hue was reserved exclusively for princes and princesses. The nobles were permitted to display that royal color in only one article of costume. The next rank could not use it at all, while their inferiors had very little left at their disposal but black. The same scale existed in silk and velvets. Protests and lamenta. tions rose up from all ranks, and the ladies of France banded together in a common cause and fought for each inch of stuff and color, for their jew-

els and trinkets.
In Italy luxury had greater license, and the ladies ruffled it in all the bravery their hearts desired. Holland and Germany followed moderately in the wake.

Just the Question. A Scottish minister being one day engaged in visiting some mem-bers of his flock came to the door of a house where his gentle tapping could not be heard for the noise of who ties the Trunks on the the many could not be heard for the noise of the Trunks on the little he opened the door and walked in, saying, with an authoritative on to you view. It should like to know who is the head of the house?" "Weel, sir," said the husband and father." If ye way you to tell ye, for we're just trying to tell ye, for we're just trying to tell that point."