

A DESIGNING WOMAN Plot for 'Hambrava Court'

CHAPTER VIII AT ALHAMBRA COURT.

The repetition of Mr. Udy's question was received by Madame Juliette in silence. Turning her eyes from his face she fixed them reflectively on the grassy footpath they were reading.

Mr. Udy watched her with increasing irritability. At last he repeated his question for the third time. "Speak! can't you?" he cried. "Why do you invent that needless lie about the affidavit?"

Madame Juliette smiled, indulgently, lifted her eyes, and answered. "You must prepare them without the slightest delay," she said. "Prepare them! You don't mean it?" "Why not?"

"It would require some very choice penmanship." "More dangerous than things you have done on?" "And—tell me—have you not already proved yourself an expert in the art of forgery?"

"With gentle placidity, with slow incisiveness, Madame Juliette made that answer. Her countenance was white as paper. He turned fiercely and looked at her. "What do you mean by that?" he asked.

on personally conducting her through her apartment. "No sooner were they alone than Madame Juliette's glorious eyes filled with tears. "Oh, Alvida! she exclaimed, "she is beating me, she is beating me! Her face was the face of a seraph. What a treasure she must be to you!"

"A treasure for which I can never repay you, or sufficiently thank my heavenly Father!" cried Mrs. Urquhart, fervently. "But this will not do," she quickly added, with a start. "My child is quick to note traces of emotion on my worn face, and as quick to inquire the cause. We must not invite unanswerable questions, you know."

"That you may be altogether happy here, and that the miserable part may in time be quite forgotten. And now I will send a maid to your assistance." "I trust, Juliette, she said, earnestly, "that you will be altogether happy here, and that the miserable part may in time be quite forgotten."

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She observed it with secret satisfaction. No one was more alive to Madame's charms than Madame herself. After a critical survey of the beautiful face and elegant form reflected in the great oval mirror she turned to the young girl. "You have succeeded admirably," she smiled, with the greatest condescension of a princess. "You have surpassed Cleo, and the taste of a Parisian maid."

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name. Listen rather, when her true name is disclosed, to an irreparable error falls upon your mother! A sad family trouble must then be thrust before a glowing, glowing, glowing world, and one of the brightest stars of the firmament extinguished. My child, you must guard mother's happiness—perhaps her life—guard the secret of Madame Juliette's true name and true position here."

"I grieve to say that I have been compelled to tell you this. I would gladly have spared the woman who has suffered so deeply and so bitterly." "For a long time Alida sat there silent and motionless, the glittering eyes at the window still drinking in the scene."

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Mrs. Urquhart, pitying. "There is, I think, no cause for despair. He may be found." "The eyes at the blind again burned fiercely, anxiously. The girl, unconsciously, was looking at the clock, and the hands were pointing to a consuming fire."

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WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

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ONTARIO'S PRIZE FARM AWARDS.

At the meeting of the Ontario and Arts Association, held in Guelph, the proceedings were held where Messrs. J. J. Hobson and also presented their report on the prize farm competition held in the counties of York, Ontario, Durham, Simcoe, and Algoma.

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MODES OF FARM CULTIVATION.

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Advertisement for 'Nasa Respiration' medicine, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing its benefits for respiratory ailments.

Advertisement for 'Rheumatic Complaints' medicine, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing its benefits for rheumatism and other ailments.