THE WEEKLY MAIL, TORONTO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1883.

and again turned away. In the hall he met "Ab." he smiled, tapping her pure, cheek. "Your mother assured me that you would not let me slip of without a good-by. And now my dear, here's something to bring the roses to these sadly pate cheeks." He put his lips to her ear and whispered Plot for Alhambra Court

The put his hip to have the promised effect, for a rosy tide mounted to the girl's forehead. The next moment he said, with grave

The next moment he said, what knows earn estness: "You are not to speak of it, my dear. Pleasant surprises are good for the heart-sick and body sick, remember. And," he muttered, as he hurried through the grounds -- "and for other people, too." He uttered these words with an odd em-phasis, at the same time turning sharply to-ward the house. Planting his feet and cane firmly in the gravel, he fixed a discontented gaze upon it.

gaze upon it. "There's something wrong there. Some thing wrong," hemuttered, inaudibly. "And I'm afraid that bewitching siren has some thing to do with it, too, Mrs Urquhart-"

He stopped with a suppressed growl, and turning about, hurried on again. "Why fret?" he cried impatiently. "I'll just see whether a surprise will elicit any thing. If hos, all the better. Contound is i I don't know what makes me so asspiolous.

In the meantime Alba had joined he

vate business," he was saying in a low tone, to Mrs. Urquhart. "Shall we go to the mother. Mrs. Urquhart quickly informed her of the object of Mr. Pinard's visit, and then opened the subject more fully occupying her mind. "My dearest," she said, abruptly, "I have kept yesterlay's promise." I have thought the matter over. My dearest, I have come to an irrevocable decision. I will not have Galen sought for." While Alba steed game at her in blank. library ?" Madame Juliette rose at once. Advancing to him she said with her bewildering smile "No, Mr. Pinard. I am going out for my constitutional, which, as Alwilds can testify, I lazily neglected to take this morning." Giving him no time to repy, she advanced a step nearer, and with inimitable grace ex-tended her hand. While Aiba stood gazing at her in blank While Aloa stood gaing at her in outer, mute dismay she hurriedly added, in agitated tones: "My dear child, never press this matter again, unless you wish to add to my sorrows."

"I will not mamma, I will not !" cried

tended her hand. The whole act was so utterly bewitching that Mr. Pinard, starting to his feet and taking the hand, bent over it as if it had been that of a duchess. "Pray, do not disturb yourself, Juliette," said Mrs. Urguhart, before Mr. Pinard could interpose the objection trembling upon his own lips. And thus the matter was disposed of be

the arm.

know.

"wn lips. "No." added Alba, earnestly, her un-easy doubts. as usual, at rest in Madame Juliette's presence—"no, Cousin Juliette. Mamma will take Mr. Pinard to the li-

A DESIGNING WOMAN

CHAPTER XV-Continued.

With this question a stealthy chill of dread and coming disaster lowed hrough her pulse, whitening her damask cheeks and carmine hps. She impaciently shook it off. The next moment she lifted her eyes and fixed then communication more Alba

next moment she hited her eyes and fixed tuem scrutinizingly upon Alba. The hot blush which had ri en to the girl's face at Mr. Pinard s significant glance still ingered there, and her gaze was instened wit suggestive diligence upon the golden meshes of the net she was weaving. "Can it be," thought Maxame Juliette, reading these signs with all the ease of a woman of the world—"can it be that she has a lover? Will she marry this Craig Gra-hame?" for an instant madame held her breath, appalled. The next she vowed in the deepest, wickedest receases of her soult:

he deepest, wickedest recesses of her soul Never. Never !"

Just then Mr. Pinard's voice caught her

"I wish to see you a few minutes on pri-

brary." But madame convinced them that she really desired to walk, and making her adieux

really desired to walk, and making her adieux left the room. "A superb woman," ejaculated Mr. Pinard. Then again p omptly queuching the man in the lawyer, he added interrogatively: "So she will make her home with you?" "Yes," replied Mr. Urquhart, warmly, "and her companionship, I trust, will prove a boon to us. She is a most delightful per-son. But," she continued, with nervous haste, "you wished to see me on business?" Mr. Pinard's brow clouded.

Mr. Pinard's brow clouded. "An ! True !" he cried. "Mr. Udy, 1 understand, is about to take up his quarters here. Of course, I do not wish to be ob-trusive, but as an old friend I have come out to inquire whether all is right, whether

to inquire whether all is right, whether—" He had plunged into his subject with great abruptness, but a hearty kindliness that made itself feit. He now stopped as abruptly as he had commenced, a slight air of constraint and embarrassment touching bis manner. "Really," he half laughed, before Mrs. Urquhart could interpose a word—" really, I had no idea I had entered upon so delicate a urbinet "

At this moment Alba slipped quietly from the room with one swift glance at her

Mrs. Urquhart's reply was quick and eage "You should not consider it so Mr. Finard." she exclaimed. "I understand you, and thank you from my heart. But there is, I am happy to assure you, no cause for an

iety." "Well, I am glad to hear it," retarned Mr. Emaid, pressing the matter no further, "I know you are quite ab e to guard your own interests, yet I nevertheless felt an anxiety aware as I am, that ladies situated s y u are sometimes permit themselves to me in posed upon."

M s. Urguhart was sitting with her back to the light and her face, was in deep sha low. Otherwise Mr. Pinard would have noticed A final glance at Mr. Pinard, and she held the open book with the tablets before Mrs. Urquhart, "That is a pretty sentiment," she remark

d carelessly. Mrs. Urgunart read the words. For an in-uant she stared at them with fixed gaze; the next she lifted a glance of wild appeal to

Madame Julistics face. Returning it with a swift one of warming, madame secured her tablets. As she defuly restored them to her pocket Mr. Pinard turned briskly around and consulted the

turned briskly around and consulted the timepiece. "Ah !" he exclaimed, drawing out his watch and comparing the time. "We must be going Craig, my boy, I am sorry to hurry you, but it can't be helped. "Is the engag ment of which you spoke so important that you cannot give us a few minutes over the promised hour ?" asked Mra. Urquhart, hospitably. In spite of her perturi ation she made the inquiry with perfect ease and naturalness. "Unfortunately," returned Mr. Pinard. Before he could add more Craig and Alba joined them. Turning to the former, Mrs. Urquhart said, with suppressed eagerness: "But you have no cogagement, Craig ?" "Yes," quickly interposed Mr. Pinard, anzions to hear whatever Craig had to tell him..." yes, an engagement to ride into Bos-

suppose it must be that will and the

anxious to hear whatever Craig had to tell him-"yes, an engagement to ride into Bos-ton with me." "Which engagement may be broken," smiled Mrs. Urquhart, "Stay to tea, Craig. Thinking you would both do so, I sent word to Aunty Phemie to give us your favourite cream muffins. You can't resist the muffins, I know, Craig." In her anxie'y she spoke the words with much of the charming animation of happier days, and Mr. Pi. ard glad to see it t. ok his leave with less secret vexation than he might otherwise have done.

therwise have done. They all accompanied him to the portico, Mrs. Urguhart and Madame Junette keep-

tween them. The evening brought Mr. Udv, inwardly ing together near him. He seated himself in the buggy and grasp haffing, outwardly sleek, smooth and sm

the reins. Mr. Urguhart and Madame Juli-ette breathed more freely. The next in-tant ing. The next four days passed uneventfully by.

a suppressed ejaculation escaped madame. Mr. Pinard had called t raig to his ide. But Thursday afternoon brought two visi As the latter ran down the steps a ghastly As Madame Juliette awoke from her la

pallor settied about madame's lovely m uth. Would young Grahame seize the opportunity napa light buggy drew up on the broad sweep in front of Alhambra Court, Two sweep in front of Alhambra Court. Two gentlemen sprang out. One was a tail, nobie-looking fellow, of some twenty-four years. His handsome face was lighted up by a pair of fine dark eyes, and his shapely head wascovered by a crop of curling brown hair, while a thick mustache and beard shaded the proudly curved mouth and chin. His companion was Mr. Pinard. As the active little lawyer reached the ground he suddenly grasped his young friend by the arm.

to say who she was? No I as excited, Mrs. Urquhart watched the pair, while Alba, guite unsuspicious of anything unusual, stepped to one of the pillars to gather a spray of multiflora roses.

The conference was brief, and of a nature to warrant Madame Juliette's anxiety. "I nave no time to spare," said Mr. Pi-nard, rapidly. "You know her?" "Yes."

Anything wrong ?" "See here, my boy !" he cried in an eager "Yes. "All right. To-morrow will settle HER." "You a-sure me that suppressed voice. "You a sure me that you never heard Madame Juliette's name till J

He had hitherto spoken in a suppressed tone, but rai ing his voice he called, as he shock the lines and Grahame stepped aside: "Co line and to compare a suppression of the second secon entioned it. Now it may prove that yo have seen the ma ame he self, so don't create

"Cal in early to-morrow morning." And lifting his hat to the ladies, he was

a scene if you should chance to make a dis-agreeable discovery. The handsome creature, I'm as soft-hearted as a child about her. A singular smile flitted across Madame We can talk it over as we drive back, you Juli-tte's lips and glittered in her eyes as Grahame promised. She swept his counte-nance furtively, hoping to gather something there. But it told her nothing. Craig gave the required promise with

mischievous laugh, and then turned to speak to Jerry, who had seized the bride with a broad grin of welcome on his shining face.

pacing with slow, noiseless step

sterniy knitted.

mischievous laugh, and then turned to speak to Jerry, who had seized the bride with a broad grin of welcome on his shning face. "Don't take him ont, Jerry," called Mr. Pinard, as the groom led the horse away. "Water him, and have him here in an honr," "With this injunction, he followed Grahame, who was already on the portico, and direct y after introduce: him turnanonuced into the presence of Mrs. Urguhart and Alba. "If I could but know what passed be tween them. Then I would—know what to do —whar to do !?" "With this injunction, he followed Grahame, who was already on the portico, and direct y after introduce: him turnanonuced into the presence of Mrs. Urguhart and Alba. "If a could but know what passed be tween them. Then I would—know what to do —whar to do !?" "With this injunction, he followed Grahame, who was already you I'd bring him scom. "If a could but know what passed be tween them. Then I would—know what to do —whar to do !?" "With this issue thouse into the hall and followed Mrs. Urguhart, who had already stolen to the specific mass of a file could anawer, Mrs. Urguhart, "I tabk you I'd bring him scom. "I hashe would." "Mushe he spoke these words Madame Juliette entered the room. "As she recognized Mr. Pinard a brilliant, plowing smile irradiat d her face, and she bent her head in a proud yet subtly flattering

air among the shrubs beneath the open win

abroad as Mrs. Hansley. It is to be hoped so at all events." Mrs. Urguhart leaned forward listening with a breathless in crest, not unmixed with eaten eggs rising in a sperkling pyramic om the china bowl she held upon her ca

"Yes," pursued Madame Juliette, " it is "Yes," pursued Madame Juliette, " it is to be hoped so. In such event you could gently decline tolisten to his communication, and make it your opportunity to influence him to a strict allence with all others." him to a strict silence with all others." "Ah, Isee. I see," breathed Mrs. Urqu-hart, her fixed gaze slipping fr m Madame Juliette's face to the floor. "But he may reserve the communication for Mr. Pinard's

reserve the communication for Mr. Pinard's ear." She spoke the words in a low, self-convinc-ing voice scarcely above a whisper. Beiore she could add more, Madame Juliette hur-riedly interposed. "That must not be permitted. In such case invite the communication. You possess sufficient tact to do so successfully. To be sure, it is only temporarily disposing of the difficulty, for Mr. Pinard will doubtless in-sist upon some explanation of the astonish-ment depicted on Mr. Grahame's counte-nance at the mention of my name. That he noticed it I saw only too plainly." Mrs. Urguhart answered by a stiffed groan. For a little both sat silent and motionless. Suddenly Madame Juliette, broke he silence by a sharp, passionate gry. CHAPTER XYIII.

CHAPTER XVIII. THE BUHL CARINET.

THE BUHL CASINET. At Madame Jaliette <sup>2</sup> ory Mrs. Urquhart turned to her with a start of alarm. "Juliette !" she exclaimed. She uttered that one word with a mingled expression of pain, induity and sympathy. Tears were raming over Madame Juliette s long llashes-gennine tears-tears Wrung from her by consuming anxiety and Beros, defiant anger. Recalled to her part by Mrs. Urquhart's exclamation, it was quickly re-sumed.

"I am most painfully situated." she burst "I am most painfully situated," she burst out with passionate vehemence. "There is something most questionable in my present position. Mr. Grahame sees me abroad as Mrs. Hansley. At Alnambra Court he sees me as Madame Juliette Ecker. What must he think? Ab, Fate has been very hard with me after my unsalish desire to snore with me after my unselfish desire to spare

poor Alba !" She paused to dash the blinding tears impatiently from her cheeks, and then hurried

impetuously on. "I should not have risked that last flying "I should not have risked that list flying visit to Baden-Baden after my change of name, as I was of course oldiged there to te porarily resume that of Mrs. Ha sley, by which I was known. But how could I foresee all that has fallen upon me? True I might have lied-might have declared myself mar-red and widowed account but could I stoop. ried and widowed again, . But could I stoop so low? Never !"

With that passionate, emphatic declaration, she paused, only to cry out bitterly: "I am half maddened by the dreadful questionableness of my position. Mrs. Urguhart had listened in a shocked,

pitiful silence and regret. These emotions burst their way impetuously, tremulously to ace and regret. These emotions

er lips. • With suffused eyes she leaned forward, cry-"Oh, Juliette, you speak truth, Your position is indeed most painful. Forgive me that I have been so occupi d with anxiety for Alba that I have measurably forgotten it." Madame Juliette extended her beautiful Thits hand with soft luminous even

Makame sufficte extended her beautitur white hand, with soft, luminous eyes. Mrs. Urguhart took it and presed it in sorrow and humility to her hips. "Forgive me," she said, "and in the sacred to o our united motherhood, accept

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

And yet, could I live over the space Of those Indian summer days. Bring back to my life this sweet, fair face, The canvas here portrays. Were it wise to lose the peace that is mine, For the restless hopes that have fled ? Not so ; whatever is—is best, " Let the dead past bury its dead"

Fashion Notes,

Cabbage bows-otherwise rosettes-of vel-vet ribbon trim autumn bonnets, hats and

Vandyked flounces bound with velvet or

ith satin ribbon are used to trim the skirts

Loose, pointed jackets and plaited blouse podices will be worn in wool dresses made as

Natty cutaway jackets with checked waist-

coats are w rn with plain skirts of dark wool, with a simple h m, and gathered into the waistband or plaited alike all around.

New ball dresses are of coloured tulle spotted

with chenille. They are draped over satin of

the same colour, an i have a low, sleeveless

Surah chemisettes made with very full gathers or close plaitings, fill up the front of

cashmere dresses in square plastron shape just below the neck, or they extend to the

Light cloth Newmarket coats for autumn

B ack Russian lambskin is the fur that will

be most used for trimming cloth dresses and cloaks. Epaulet pelerines of this glossy, waving fur will be worn accompanied by

A favourite way of making morning gown is to plait the bodice in fine plaits from th

New fans have the favourite grey dove's

eathers, having an owl's head with ruby eyes

For and About Women.

Elongating Women,

small flat muffs with square corners.

bodice, worn with a fichu of folded tulle.

point of the dress below the waist.

of new woolien and silk dresses.

Her Picture

Sunlight falls on her pictured face, Rimmed in a frame of gold : The selfsame pose of a careless grace, That I remember of old. "Twas here we stood long years ago, She in that very dress ! And I heard this syllable-sweet and low From her rose-red mouth, 'twas---'' Yes !"

beaten egge rising in a appriling pyramid from the china bowl she held upon her capacious lap.
She turned an eye of swful inquiry upon the invadet. He realized all the peril, but nevertheless holdly advanced. From looks, Aunty Phemie proceeded to words.
"See yar, you 'Tus!" she cried sternly, her energetic arm tossing the snowy fr th higher and higher, "whatebber yar mean by dis 'wasion, an me in de hight ob de cream muffs, too' Hey? Don' you know de cream muffs's got ter be riz wif de white ob egg an' am a deliky op'ration? Now g' 'long wif you an' come yar when yer's 'wited!"
"I want for ter tell you what I heerd," responded Bratus, with proper mestness. "Dar's agwine ter be a meetin' in de libr'ry, at de ghos'ly hour ob twelb ter-night."
Munty Phemie hearly forgot her dignity. For one brief instant the beater was suspended motionless. The next it flew, lightning-like through the tremulous pyramid, neatly spattering the important face Bratus had presumed to bend above her.
"See dar now," she exclaimed innocently, as Brutus drew slightly back, adding with a aniff and another effective whisk of the beater: So many years ! And yet Til swear-Now. standing in this place-I can smell the rose she hath in her hair While I look upon her face ! I feel the clasp of her slender hand, Gentle, ret clinging fast, And I a most feel I am young again, Thougn so many years have past.

sniff and another effective whisk of the beater: "Don' you be a bodderin me wif no meet-in's and sich at dis yar time. Dar's a time fer all tange. G'long wif you !" In crestfallen silence Brutus meekly obey-ed, wiping his damaged visage as he w-nt. Aunty Phemie looked after nim with a prou smile of satisfaction. "Time enough to hear about that." she said to herself, wagging ner fine scariet tur-ban. "Men's all de better and useiuller for keepin un'er, "secally "Tus."

they were during the summer.

Plaid or striped skirts with tunics to match, and a tailor-made coat of cloth or a woven jersey, will be the regulation dress for school girls this winter. while Mrs. Urguhart and Mr. Udy were speaking with the d tective in the hail Ma-dame Juliette slowly ascended to her sitting-Wild rose pink white. Wild rose pink will be a fashionable colour for the thick corded silk gowns worn as dinner and reception dresses this winter, and by the bridesmaids at October weddings.

room. Locking the door she seated herself before a small but heavy buhl cabinet which had been sent from Boston with her baggage. Taking a small golden key of singular work-manship from a fine gold chain suspended within her bosom, she proceeded to unlock the cabinet

the cabinet. She slipped her fingers over the smooth surface left at the side of the drawers at the left hand. A long, narr w receptacle shut out. A row of pay flashs, fit ed with gold-

en caps, filled it a length, each cap engraved with a hieroglyphic character.

She ran her eye rapidly over ea h flask. "Not here !" she muttered.

"Not here !" she muttered. She pushed the receptacle back and turned to the corresponding one at her right. Under the pressure of h r fingers it shot out, dis-closing another row of golden-capped flasks. She bent over them, running her fingers swiftly from one to another. "Ah !" she presently breathed. With the provide she took out one of the are fastened on the breast by a single but on. and fall open to show the dress beneath from its collar at the neck down to its puffed paniers and Vandyked flounces

Satin is not to be superseded by Ottoman silk or velvets for at least another season, With the words she took out one of the lasks and unscrewed the top. Then she Among the richest dress patterns yet ex-hibited are those of plain satin with several yard richly embossed with velvet of gay colours in branches of flowers.

stopped, staring absently at it, and turning it round and round. "One, of-THREE?" she said mechani-ly. "One, or-THREE!" she direct y recally. peated.

peated. The next moment she shook off her in-descison. Taking a tiny golden spoon fr m one corner of the receptacle she removed the crystal stopper from the flask and rolled from it two jet-black-globules. "Not one, but two," she said. "I must have time time. But TRUE WARDALLOW

throat and imprison the waist in a wide belt of velvet instened by a silver buckle; the plaiting below the belt forms a frill that covers the hips. have time, time. But-THREE MAY FOLLOW." As she attered these significant words she slipped the globules from the spoon into the

supper the pencil case. She then closed the cabinet. At the mo-ment she relocked it the tea-bell rang. She moved a pace toward the door-only a plumage mounted on sticks of gray wood or bluebirds' feathers on mother-of-pearl. Most curious of all are the fans made of owls pace. Stopping short, her chin sank upon her breast a d she stood lost in thought. A on the framework. few seconds she remained in this attitude, silent and motionless. Then she breathed

The English walking-hat, pointed in back and front, and set far back on a Langtry naudibly and front, and set far back on a Langtry confure, is a favourite style with young ladies during the present season. It is made of dark felt trimmed with a broad band of velvet around the crown. The pointed wings of six birds are massed together in a bunch on the left side near the front, and a large steel buckle is on the right and. "Yes, it may be a mistake. Ah, if I could only know-only know! If I could only have heard those few words then-then-well, two this time !"

"Yes, two THIS time !" She lifted her head, moved swiftly to the oor again, and repeated in louder and more mister accents ?" " to so life and more "Yes, two THIS time !" To be Continued.

YOUNG MEN USING COSMETICS.

A young sdy calls her beau Honeysuckle, ecause he is always hanging over the front railings.

and abroad. These plain but accurately fit-ting costumes originated with the ever prac-tical and sensible English women. They were rather severe in style at fir-t, but have gone, through numerous modifications at the hands of the New York tailors. Originally tailor dreases, were made only of heavy cloth, and ponsequently wer. somewhat cumbersome to wear. Now are employed in their manufac-ture any number of fabrics, including ladies cloth cheviots, the London diagonal and serve twills, just out ; a varied assortment of English broadcloths of light weicht; cheviots, with threads of colour running through sombre-tinted background, and plain cloths in all the new shades. Philadelphia ladies are learning baseball :

trouble and pain necessarily connected with a stretching process, lasting, with brief in-tervals, during five or six months.

AGRICULTUR

We will always be pleased to r of enquiry from farmers on any r ing agricultural interests, and ar given as soon as practicable.

FOOT AND MOUTH DIS

This ailment has been freque

to lately, and the efforts ma

Britain to secure the slaugher of

Canadian cattle, said to have l

with it, makes the subject of

passing interest to our farmers. mouth disease was unknown in

States prior to 1869, but since

spread rapidly in many local highly contagious, but not so fata

ally supposed. It occurs in cattl and can be transmitted to pigs human species. It is caused

poison, but whether of a vegetal

nature is not positively known.

toms appear in from one to fe

the poison has entered the syste

characterized first by feverishin

by an eruption of small plusters i

gue, inside the lips, on the roof of in the fissure and around the con

leet, on the heels, and in cow

quently in the udders. The anir with difficulty, moves the lips con

charges water from the mouth a is generally igme. The blisters

leaving raw surfaces, which son

teaving raw surfaces, which som but in severe cases form ulcers. require but little treatment other the animal surplied with plenty which powdered borax has been

the proportion of one ounce of be gallons of water. Saltpetre or

potash can be used instead of the same proportions. The food sist of gruel made from the m

oats or corn. An excellent app the mouth is made by mixing chic

ash with molasses in the propo punce of the former to four o

Place a spoonful of this mixture lips every three hours of the day

pound of sulphate of copper, bett blue vitriol, to one galion of soft wash the ulcers on the feet with

morning and night, using care to

comes in contact with the ulce

of the feet. If the bowels are

try to check them, as this is nat

of expelling the poison from the The Irish Farm says salicyl proved of great benefit to anim

It has no power to stop the greatly ameliorates some of it

tressing effects. Mr. Harper.

and nitre to some of his cattle

were affected, and at the sa

menced washing out their mouth

intervals with a solution of sal water. This disease leaves th

blistered and sore that, when

returns, the extreme pain previ

tration than actual disease. offered cattle mashes, &c., to al

those that had no acid applie out their tongues, without dari

any of the food, the others be almost directly; and some that

acked with virulence on the M

ts influence had so far recovere

succeeding Friday they were

quite heartily, and the flow of

The question of the best kind

toes, large or small, or cut or un

freely discussed by correspondent try Gentleman. As far back as 18 farmer named Howatt introdu

of using small potatoes for see

ing one eye in each hill, whi was well manured. Since the

quently related his experiences,

advocated. Mr. Howatt has

sion to depart from his system.

used small potatoes for seed a

the yield was greatly below

excepting when they were s

some good variety, or "pedi

noted for its productiveness

respondent, who is a i

in plauting but one eye. Howatt a pertinent question, a will admit of but a negative ret the weak puny eye from a smal tato send up a sprout as strong

in an unfavourable season as t

ous eye from a good-sized tuber

surd to expect such a good plan

of an ordinary small potato in ev weather and with good cultivat

an eye of some choice variety, a may feel disposed to try the

might as well abandon it. uple cultivate potatoes fitted only for

Another correspondent savs

potatoes planted whole, large quarters, and also with single e

he dug them this fall, contrary tation, the yield from the hills

small seed was 18 per cent. from those planted in qua the single eyes gave 30 less than the uncat ones. This

favours planting uncut potatoes doubt as to the advisability of ones entirely for seed until he a

The report from the New You

test next season.

ods have been

SEED POTATOE

mashes, scalded bran, a

urning freely.

Market Drayton, has given a

Pull Down Your Glove, A woman's glove is to her what a vest is to a man. When a man is agitated or perpered he attacks his vest buttons. A woman's vest doesn't admit of thi-, but her glove is always a source of inspiration and a refuge from any embarrassment. She smooths on the fingers, rearranges the buttons, drags out the wrinkles, looks critically at the fit and does a dozen little things with her glove that alla nervousness.

## Curious Treatment of Babies.

Curious Treatment of Babies. One of the most curious sights in St. Petersburg is the Founding Hospital. This is a departure from established custom in other parts of the world that may be men-tioned. I am told that generally, when a woman wants to dry and clothe her off-spring after a refreshing wash, she sits down and takes it in her lap. Here she does not adopt this course. At half a dozen points in the ward were tables about three feet high, the tops padded and covered with clean cloths, and when an infant has been duly doused in one of the little baths that stood handy, the nurse took it to one of these handy, the nurse took it to one of these tables, laid it down flat to receive a final polishing, and then proceeded to swath it in a variety of napkins and bands and wrapto describe. It seemed a very convenient method, and drew forth the enconiums of the ladies of our party. Little Golden Heads. Little Golden Heads. "It is said that some mothers manage to keep the bright golden hue in their children's tresses a long time," remarked a reporter to a lady connected with a Chicago establishment of human hair goods, as she stood looking at the passing crowds. "Ah, yes," she answered, "that is so. I kept the colour in my little girl's hair until she was 15, and then she had vanity enough to take care of it herself. Her hair was very time and 1 ng when she was only 6 years old, but it began to turn dark is o very other day

I washed it in soda and common soap, and when it was dry brushed it thoroughly, and then curled it. Once a week I rubbed the

then curled it. Once a week I rubbed the scalp with a raw egg. Washing the hair is not injurious when it is thoroughly brushed after becoming dry." ""A great many children passing by here have beautiful golden hair floating behind like a flame; how do you account for it?" asked the reporter of the trafficker in human frizzes and bangs, as he entered the shop. "Oh, it is usually artificial," said he. "Children of wealthy parents have a French bonne who washes their hair in salt water and a little potash, and puts it up in curl papers every night. Their hair does not curl naturally, you know. No, sir, I do not

papers every night. Their hair does not carri-naturally, you know. No, sir, I do not think that salt water is injurious. I have known children to possess very luxuriant hair who had it washed in salt water from the days of babyhood. Then some ladles who admire dark eyes and light hair keep their children's locks bleached. How do they accomplish it family concret

keep their children's locks bleached. How do they accomplish it? Easily enough. They wash it in lemon juice once a w-ek, and the acid changes the colour. It almost breaks a proud mother's heart to see her boy's beautiful ringlets clipped off when he takes a notion that he wants close-cropped hair in order to look manly. Yellow, silken hair is all the rage for the petted youngsters of the rich, and it is very much cultivated among young belles.

Tailor-Made Dresses,

The popularity of the tailor-made dresses and suits remains unabated both at home and abroad. These plain but accurately fit-

young belies.

bent her head in a proud yet subtly flattering. the strange, swift change which passed over it at his words. Imposed upon! The wo ds seemed to fil her brain, to ring in all the sweet summer sounds creeping through the open win to mock her in load, taunting echoes. to mock her in load, taunting echoes. She stared at him almost wildly. Had she been imposed upon? Was Alba right? Should she confide in him? Yes! Yes! Breatulessly she bent toward him. "Mr. Pinard." slight flourish of his hand toward Craig, "permit me to present my young friend from Ead n-Baden, Mr. Craig Grahame, Baden-Baden. Craig Grahame, Till this moment she had sc.reely glanced at the young man. Now, at the mention of those two names, she stood as if suddenly stilled by the hand of an enchantress. Her feet seemed glued to the floor, her eyes to young Grahame's face. Half startled by her tone, Mr. Pinard drew his chair a little nearer. CHAPTER XVI. A SNARE FOR MADAME JULIETTE. "Mr. Pinard," repeated Mrs. Urquhart. And her voice was more startlingly earnest

and agitated than before Mr. Pinard looked attentively at her as sh pansed, vainly trying to baffle the heavy shadows caused by the partially closed shut At that moment there was a soft tap at the

door. Neither of them heard it. The door opened a crack. "Alwilda !"

Mrs. Urqubart started as if a pistol had been fired at her ear. It was Madame Juliette's musical voice.

Had Madame Juliette, by some secret al-chemy, penetrated her design ? At all events, dame was there. "Pardon me," she smiled as Mrs. Urquhart joined her in the hall. "It just occured to me that I might be able to do you a kindness. You were speaking of carrying some broth and wine to that sick woman. I can make it in my way. Shall I spare you the effort? The san will probably be hot before Mr. Pinard leaves,"

Mr. Pinard leaves," Mrs. Urquhart was really grateful, and warmly expressed herself to that effect. So Madame Juliette, with a bright, friendly nod, went in quest of Aunty Phemie. Mrs. Urguhart pushed open the door and slowly closed it again. "Have I been mad?" she breathed, inaudi-

"Have I been mad" she breathed, imadi-bly. "Thank Heaven she came! Alba is wrong—altogether wrong! I'll never do it! For her precious sake the miserable story shall remain undisclosed. So by this trifling interruption she was thrued from her suddenly-formed purpose.

Through this tr fling event she chose to fol-low the dark and winding path into which low the dark and winding path into which her jeet had been lured—a path from which even M.dame Juliette would have drawn her back had she dreamed how terribly Jark and winding it was fated to be. As she returned to her seat Mr. Pinard eyed her scrutinizing y. But now it was not the shadows that affled him, but Mrs.

Urquhart's own will. And not only did her face baffle him, but her speech. "Mr. Pinard," she resumed, in low, sad tones. "Mr. Pinard, the detective has gained

For an instant Mr. Pinard sat spe For an instant Mir. Finard sat speechless, He was as confident that she had intended saying something entirely different as if she had declared it in so many words. But quickly recovering himself, he entered upon the discussion she had opened. At its close he prepared to take leave. "How soon do you return to Canada?" in-quired Mrs. Urquhart, as he extended his h.ad.

"It is impossible to say. To-night, to-morrow, or not for some weeks. As, how-ever, I have not been chiled back yet, the proity is that I shall have a week or two

He shook hands. turned to the door, and in abruphly turned soont again. "You are sure, quite sure," he asked, as eraptiv, "that there is nothing I can do

"Quite sure. Nothing." The weary hopelessness that struck through her tones and lined her iace, startled him to-ward another effort. Before he could speak she added :

ine added : "I thank you. But for widows such as I nothing can be done, Mr. Pinard." Mr. Pinard bowed with grave sympathy,

Mr. Pinard's bachelor's heart responded Mr. Finard's bachelor's heart responded warmly, and he rose to do involuntary ho-mage to the beauty he so greatly admired. Madame Juliette graciously gave him her hand. He took it, pressed it, bent over it. Then with the lawyer all alive again, he brought her face to face with Craig Grahame. "Madame Juliette," he smiled with a slight flourish of his hand toward Craig, "nermit me to present my yonne friend

constant refrain :

a cont nuous flow.

her at last.

Here ?"

young Grahame's face, CHAPTER XVII.

AN ALARMINGE BECOGNITION. No less affected than the beautiful woman

standing mute and motion as before him, Craig Grahame stared at h r in questioning "It is a wretched complication-a wretched complication !" she exclaimed in a quick, suppressed voice. "But who could have forearen it? And you, dear A wilda, are well-nigh fainting. Alas! your position is hard; but think of mine." Mrs. Urguhart shuddered, her lovely face locked in an ice despair amazement bordering on horror. Yes, he knew her !--she had seen him. But when ? Where? Wiluly Madame Juliette asked herself those questions in that awful moment of rapt stil ness. Then a shuddering thrill passed over her. It was easy

"It is !" she breathed, pitcously. "It is ! "It is !" she breathed, pitcously. "It is ! And each hour the dread of my exposure be-coms more fixed. How -how can I let my darling hear the sad story of her pareutage? Oh, Heaven protect my sweet child !" to imagine where. Madame Juliette was, however, a woman whose nerves had been steeled by too many

to her.

whose nerves had been steeled by too many perils to succumb to this. With amazing power she rallied her facul-ties and acknowledged the introduction, her graceful smiling serenity recalling Craig to the necessity of the moment. "Great Godfrey! what self-possession," inwardly ejaculated Mr. Pinard, as he keenly watched her. "What courage!" The whole scene had occupied but the briefest instant and had passed unobserved by both Mrs. Urguhart and Alba. At the noment of the introduction Mrs. Urguhart had called Alba to her by a sign, and atter a few words dispatched her to Aunty Phemie. For an instant Madame Juliette remained silent. There was something in Mrs. Urqu-hart's pale, troubled face that struck a chill of foreboding to her heart. Could such wickedness go unpunished? Involuntarily she asked herself that ques-tion. Perumptic she there it saids

inconnecting she assed herself that quee-tion. Prompty she thrus it aside. Seating herself beside Mrs. Urquhart, she said, with gentle impressiveness : "I see a little light, Alwilda." Mrs. Urquhart's eyes fixed themselves upon her with an eager dependence piteous to be-hold.

Anoty Phemie. When the girl returned Madame Juliette was seated beside Mrs. Urguhart, conversing with her usual grace and ability, though the "We have tided over the danger few hours," continued Madame Juliette.

conversation was chiefly directed to Mr. Pinard, as that keen individual acutely "And for a few hours only." interpose Mrs. Urquhart, clasping ner hands and sta ing woefully straight before her. "An " And But under Madame Juliette's placid exhow do we know," she went ou, hastily turn-ing her yes on Madame Juliette's face again, "how do we know that something of painful

terior raged a fierce anxiety. Throngs the elegant grace of her speech struck the secret, import to Alba was not communicated by Craig to Mr. Pinard ?" "Will he speak? When? How soon?

Madame Juliette started impetuously from Over and over the word repeated themher chair. elves in her brain ; over and over she men-\*\* True, true !" she exclaimed.

tally groaned: "Time, time, How can I gain it? And -how can I brave him?" As she spoke the words she resumed her in-terrupted walk. But now there was a fierce -how can I brave him ?" With every sense strained to the utmost tension, she talked, watched, waited, pon-dered. She was intoxicated with excite-ment. Her eyes grew more luminous, her delicate colour more brilliant : wit, senti-ment, and learning sparkled from her lips in a cont nous flow mpatience, an angry defiance in her swift

movements. "An, if I could but know ! if I could but know !" she repeated over and over in her mind. Directly she returned to her seat as abrupt ly as she had left it, and with equal abrupt

ly as sue new rets is, and when of an astup-ness s oke. "I hope for the best," she said, a ring of determination in her musical voice that seem-ed to declare that she would hope to the Sudden y her eyes blazed proudly. Sudden y her eyes blazed proudly. "Eureka, eureka!" sne inwardly cried, in her secret triumph. "A dozen words with Mrs. Urguhart, and I gain the precious time I need. But if I could only annihilate those two men with a giance." bitter end.

After a moment's pause she continued. "As soon as I saw Mr. Grahame this after-noon I knew that we must have met abroad. Chance -- if there be such a thing -- favoured I never lorget a face, and his was familiar. But his name I learned for the first time this

Craig Grahame, who was sitting at a little distance showing Alba a nortifolio of engrav-ings which he had brought with him, sud-denly addressed a question to Mr. Pluard relative to one he held in his hand. Again she paused. Again she resumed, a passionate vehemence striking through the low music of her veice. "I wish I could believe he had never heard

Instead of answering, Mr. Pinard rose, and stationing himself behind Craig's chair, en-tered into a spirited discussion with the mine. But it was only too evident to me that the mention of my assumed name excited a teeling of most disagreeable surprise. Enough of this for the present, however. wo. Breathlessly Madame Juliette seized the

opportunity. One sharp glance at Mr. Pinard, and she drew a set of tablets from her pocket. An-other, and still conversing with Mrs. Urqu-Let us return to the more important question of what is to be done. "It has occurred to me that Mr. Grahame may seek to inform you that I was known

and and I release you, from your promise. Declars yourself; assume your true name. Heaven-heaven will protect Aib, !" She stopped in speechiess emotion, Madame Juli-tte li ted, her superb head To and fro she moved with negligent grace, her burning eyes fixed upon the floor, her lips set in a tense line, her handsome brows grandly. Flashing her eyes upon Mrs. Urqu No sound broke the perfect stillness but

hart's pale, quivering features she cried, ve mently: "Virtually forsake my child-our child. the soft, monot nous rustle of her sweeping dress, and the faint breath of the summer Virtually cast her plain interests to the wind ! Never. Never! I have counted the cost. Adver. Never: I have counted the cost, and shall endure to the end. But oh, Al-wilds, can you wonder that my heart is weighed down with humiliation and shame." When Madame Juliette ceased, tears were dows. Mrs. Urquhart covered her eyes, and wait-

ed in pathetic silence. Suddenly Madame Juliette stopped short In the centre of the floor. Had she been displaying undue emotion? As she asked herself the question she glanced in swift alarm at Mrs. Urquart. plentifully coursing down Mrs. Urquhart's pale cheeks. Too much affected to speak, she thought to herseif :

nerseif: "Can I ever do too much for this noble, self-sacrificing woman? Can I ever love her The cessation of the monotonous rustling caught Mrs. Urquhart's attenuion. She un-covered her despairing eyes, and looked at Madame Juliette half appeal.ngiy, half insufficiently ?

sufficiently?" She had dried her eyes, and was about to express herself to that effect, when t e door opened and Brutus announced a visitor. "Marse Denny, mis<sup>2</sup>ess," he said. "I lef" her is de contror more " quiringly. The look reassured madame and she hurried ainting aud

him in de ception room." "It is your detective. Alwilda; receive him here," said Madame Juliette, hastily, giau .o

end the interview. As she spoke the words she rose, and Mrs. Urquhart gave the necessary instructions to

Brutus. The detective entered the room as she left. Meeting Mr. Udy in the hal a little later, he said, nodding her head in the direction

she said, nodding her head in the direction of the library : "The detective. Did you come out to-gether? I see you have just arrived." "Yes. I met uim as I left the train, and we walked over in company. He is quite out of heart at his want of success—he has not the shadow of a clue." Madame Juliette gazed abstractedly across Mr. Udy's shoulder. As he eyed her susp-cionsly she spoke soitly, as if to herself. "I think I could furnish him with one, but I do not care—" Mr. Udy's cane, falling with a crash to the floor, brought her abstracted gaze back to his face. Before she could speak, he ex-claimed barshiy, in thick accents : "Yon ! What in heaven's name can you know about the matter ?"

"Yon! What in heaven's name can you know about the matter?" Madaune .luiette's great eyes were fixed in wide surprise upon his ghastly face. With-out answering his question, she cried : "How pale you are, What is the matter ? Are you ill?" "Ill ! Pshaw! What would make me ill? Neither am I pale." He replied sharply, stooping for his cane as he spoke.

as he spoke. His face was ruddy enough when he rose. Madame Jul ette gazed at him with cool, penetrating ouriosity. Directly she shrugged her handsome shoulders. "I would not go white like that if I were you," sh. said, signinchativ. "Somebody will be suspecting you of the foul deed, if you do."

you do Udy drew a pace nearer, his eyes flashing a fierce anger. "What? What do you mean?" he hissed

"Wherefore?" And the answer with an

exasperating nonchalance which would doubt-less nave won her another a gry reply. But.

just at that moment, the library door opened and Mrs. Urquhart and Denny appeared.

Udy turned to join them. "Listen!" breathed Madame Juliet e, rapidly. "We are in danger! Meet me in

there at twelve to nigh !" Softly as she spoke, Brutus, who happened to be crossing the hall at the moment, caught

to be crossing the hall at the moment, caught the concluding words. He passed on to the dining-room. There he sto ped and soratched his grey head in evident perplexity: The act seemed to operate invourably upon his mental facul-ties. His conntenance bright ned, and he hastened from the room. Directly after, he unceremoniously invaded Aunty Phemie's high sanctuary, the pautry. Aunty Phemie was there, a white foam of

Hiding Dissipation Marks Beneath Pink and White. While a reporter stood talking with a drug clerk yesterday afternoon a rosy-cheekee young man entered the store, and leaning twenty-nine, and sixty. over the counter whispered, "Give me two poxes of rouge. Sister ordered it, and I came very near forgetting all about it." The clerk produced the article and handed it over to the young man, who slyly tucked it into his anticipated.

"Did you notice that young map ?" asked the clerk. "Well, he said he wanted that powder for sister. That's all right; but as I "Yes," said Mrs. Soddington ; lieve it, she wears her own teeth !" happen to know, the stuff will go into his bureau drawer and be called forth only his bureau drawer and be called forth only when he wants it to adorn his face. Don't be astonish-d," he continued, noticing the surprised look upon the reporter's counten-nce at the revelation. "We drug clerks could unfold a list of mysterious doings that would almost be incredible." he continued, as he adjusted his prettily coloured Teck scarf by the aid of a mammoth velvet incased mirror on the counter. "The practice of nainting and pensions of \$5,000 each at the Knoxville, Tenn.

POWDERING THE FACES OF YOUNG MEN

is very much more common than anyone un acquainted with the tricks of the gil edged make his home there. ouths would imagine. Five years ago good clothes would hide almost any defect. Countenances worn haggard and pale by hard work and Late hours; noses made crimson by the gratificati n of young men's bibulous inclina-tions, and faces tanned by too much exposure to the sun during the summer vacation were forgotten in the desire to wear the very latest style of coat and hat. Then in an evil hour Miss Kate Field. who is now in Denver, took to that city a letter of introduction from Sir Charies Dike to Judge McCurdy. She sent a note to the Wi dsor Hotel office, ask-ing where the Judge could be found. The some effiminate individual conceived the startling dea of burying these facial destartling dea of burying these facial de-fects beneath cosmetic compounts. The idea was a catching one. The demand for pink and white powders began' to increase. Young men who were never known to be obliging to their relatives before began frequenting our stores and asking for rouge and the other paints for their 'sis-ters.' We have sold sometimes thirty boxes of these cosmetics in a day. At the begin-ning of the queer craze the young men were not very particular as to the sty e or variety of the beautifyer so long as they thought answer came back :-- " Don't know ; he's been dead eight years." During a thunderstorm in Milford town-During a thunderstorm in Milford town-ship, Pa., two girls, Ella Maloy and Lizzie Harris, took refuge in a spring-house. Light-ning struck the house, and both girls were knocked senseless. When they recovered it was found that the electric fluid had singed Miss Maloy's eye-brows and "banged" her hair as nicely as though it had been done with a pair of scissors. not very particular as to the sty e or variety of the beautifyer so long as they thought they could by its use rival in beauty some other fair-checked Augustus. They were almost ashamed to be seen purchasing the article, and blushed when asking for it like a youth of nucleen seeking for a cradle. That sort of thing gradually more away, because A pariot scissors. A Parisian paper tells the following inter-esting little story :-- "Adele is a spiendid cook, but it is evident that she cannot con-tent everybody and his tather. The other evening Madame went into the kitchen and found the gas-stove ligh ed 'Why, Adele, do you light your stove as this hour?' Base

sort of thing gradually wore away, however, and now young men have no more hesitancy in asking for a box of rouge or for some pink and white powder than the young ladies who use it regularly. The young man who came in a few minutes ago was a new hand at the business : hence his precaujon? do you light your stove at this hour ?' I have put it out since morning. ' Why, gin, are you crazy?' 'No; but Madame is always complaining that I use too many matches." ousiness; hence his precaution.

Your Height and Weight.

It is desirable for all persons, whether suffering in health or otherwise, to know as hear as possible what their normal weight hould be. We are indebted to the late Dr. Hutchinson for weighing alone 2,600 men of various ages. There is, indeed, an obvious relation between the height and weight so particularly weighed and measured. Starting with the lowest men in the tables, it will be found that the increased weight was as nearly as possible five pounds for every inch in 'height beyond sixty-one inches. The following figures show

THE RELATIVE HEIGHT AND WEIGHT ward :--

Five feet one inch should be... Five feet two inches should be... Five feet three inches should be... Five feet four inches should be... Five feet six inches should be... Five feet seven inches should be. Five feet seven inches should be. Five feet ten inches should be... Five feet ten inches should be... Five feet ten inches should be... Five feet ten inches should be...

It has been rumoured that a large of fresh inkes were found canned u of fresh jokes were found hole of Noah's ark.-Grit

several times already. Man, according to Shakespeare, has seven ages : but women has only three-eighteen,

Another decided change in the tailor dress-es is their finish. At first this consisted of one or more rows of stitching only. Now the stitching is gradually but surely disappearing to make way for the present fancy or flat mohair braid. This braid is put on in two ways; stitched on flat in rows or else So many young women are being abducted from St. Louis and other.Southern towns that a tide of female emigration to those parts is applied so as to present the appearance of a

applied so as to present the appearance of a cord. New tailor dresses seen at leading bouses having the close-fitting cost sle-ves finished with button and buttonhole at the wrists and setting high on the shoulder. The bodice for the house dress as a rule is made single-breast-ed, buttoning up the front with small bone but-tons, and finished at the neck by a little standing collar. It is needless to say that this must fit as perfectly as possible, The skirts are still made plain, with long overskirts draped on them so as to present a bouffat effect at the back below the waist line. Again, there are plaited skirts and skirts over which falls short apron drapery. A tailor suit includes, of course, an outside garment. Judging from the coats already seen, it appears there will be for the most part double-breasted, with rolling collar and a back fitted somewhat after the fashion of a man's coat, from which arises the name-front water the sone appears the " Mrs. Smith is a clever sort of woman, no doubt, but, then, she is so vulgar ! Would you be-"Did you notice the æsthetic appearance of Miss Giddigush, Amy ?" asked the high school girl. "I noticed she had a pimple on her nose," replied Amy, " but I didn't know the dictionary word for it." Mrs. Julia Gardner Tyler, widow of ex-President Tyler, and Mrs. Sarah Childress Polk, widow of ex-President Polk, draw their

agency Miss Churchill's mysterious disappearant

from St. Louis might b explained on the theory that she was averse to kissing and had learned that General Sherman was to man's coat, from which arises the name Lieutenant 'Greely's wife is a very beauti a main s coas, from which arises the name-frock coat-given to these garments. To wear a little later in the season are in process of manufacture long, close-fitting cloth coats that reach nearly to the bottom of the skirt. ful woman, being tall and well made, with the complexion of a tea rose, black hair, and deep blue eyes with long lashes. She is very cultivated, and, although a Californian, belongs to the New England Nesmiths. The handsomer specimens are to be trimmed around the bottom and up the front with fur.



To pleanse the Skin, Scalp, and Blood of Itoh-ing, Scalr, Pimply Scro-ing, Scalr, Pimply Scro-entagious Humors, He Curracus, Humors, He Curracus, He new Blood aurifier, Diuretic and Scivery, the new Blood aurifier, Diuretic and Parlent, expels disease erms from the blood and unifier on the blood and 

Aperient, expels dis erms from the blood, perspiration, al. on us removes the caus. Ct cura, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays It ing and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Sca heals Ulcers and Sores, restores the Complexi Curtoura Soar, an exquisite Skin Beautit and Toilet Requisite, is indisponsable in treati skin diseases, and for rouch, chapped, or area skin. blackheads, blotches, and baby humo. Curtoura REAMEDIRS are the only infallish blood purifiers and skin beautifiers. 'Why, Adele, . But

Chas. Houghton, Esq., lawyer, 28 State street, Boston, reports a case of Salt Rheum under his observation for ten years, which covered the patient's body and limbs, and to which all known methods of treatment had been applied without benefit, which was com-pletely cured solely by the CUTCUTAR REMEDINS, leaving a clean and healthy skin. Rosa B nheur is 61' years old, but is said to be full of energy and in excellent health. In conversation with a young artist not long

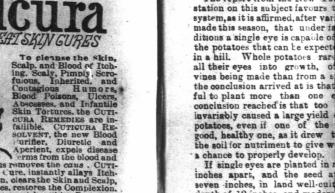
Mr. and Mrs. Everett 'tebbins. Belcher town, Mass. writes:-Our little boy was terriby afflicted with Scrofula, Sait Rheum, and Ery sipelas ever since he was born, and nothing w could give him helped him until we tried CUTI CURA REMEDIES, which gradually cured him until he is now as fair as any child.

H. F. Carpenter, Henderson, N.Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by CUTICURA REMEDIES. The most wonderful cure on record. A dustpan full of scales fell from him daily. Physicians and his friends thought he must die. Cure sworn to before a Justice of the Peace and Henderson's most prominent

A scientific journal records a late invention by which ladies are to be made taller. The woman who is to undergo this process is en-cased in a very tight corset, and her feet are placed in shoes weighted with fifty pounds of lead each. She is then placed in a machine consisting of a ring, which encircles her waist, and supended from the ceiling at such a height as to prevent her feet from touching the ground. The pres-sure of the corset forces the upper part of the body upwards, and the weight of the shoes stretches her from the waist downward. It is estimated that the extreme length to which the spine can be stretched by the process thus described is two inches, and that the knee and hip joints can be stretched an inch and a half more. Thus three inches and a half can be added to the height of almost any woman who has the courage to undergo the Hou, Wm. Taylor, Health Commissioner, Boston, says:-After three months' use of the COTIOURA REMEDIES, and twelve years of as constant suffering from Scorofulous Humor of the face, neck, and scalp as was ever endured. I can say that I am cured, and pronounce my case the most remarkable on record. Sold by all druggists. CUTIOURA, 50 cents : RE SOLVENT, \$1: SOAP, 25 cents. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Dis NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Dor

CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely CUTICURA medicinal indersed hly meaning e



all their eyes into growth, or vines being made than from a s the conclusion arrived at is that ful to plant more than one conclusion reached is that too invariably caused a large yield potatoes, even if one of the good, healthy one, as it drew t

he soil for nutriment to give w a chance to properly develop. If single eyes are planted in nches apart, and the seed a seven inches, in land well-cuit depth of 12 inches, and moders a good yield is generally the r secure this it will be necessary pulverize the ground by harr should be continued until the p

and by this means the vines wi and weeds destroyed. LIVE STOCK

Hon. M. H. Cochrane, Hillhu Que, has lately received a larg Angus cattle from the Watersi and other herds.

Gibson & Winthrop, of De will sell by auction, in London inst., thirty-five head of choice of the most popular families. When a calf coighs and app danger of choking it is trout sitic worms in the air passages The remedy is to give a t bles pentine in some milk early in the least one hour before feeding.

until cured. Hon. M. H. Cochrane, of Co Hon. M. H. Cochrane, of Co has made application to Secret accommodations at the Expos Chicago, for seventy head of ford, Aberleen-Angus, and G which will be on exhibition show, to be held on November

When a horse gets past his teenth year he is not usual keen. He may do a good dea that date, but it will require better feed to keep him in t

ago she said :- " My dear, you can't afford to ig ore the opinion of the world, even in small things. If you do you are sure to suffer. It doesn't pay to be eccentric, even if your eccentricity helps you along in your studies. You must remember that all studies are a means to an end, and you are to sacrifice nothing, nothing whatever, that can de-feat or hinder that end." A scientific journal records a late invention

of individuals measuring five feet and up

Five feet one inch should be