THE WEEKLY MAIL, TORONTO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888

iry, it reached Mr. ddenness of a blow.

Her pale face whitened to the hue of death. She essayed to speak. The words died upon her lips. With a wild, imploring gesture she clasped her hands. Hot tears flowed fast over her cheeks.

Again she attempted to speak. Only a sharp sob broke the stillness of the room. The next instant, before the confederates could suspect her purpose, she had flung her-self at Madame Ecker's feet.

CHAPTER VII

Loter advanced again and seized the suppli-cating hands. At the touch Mrs. Urguhart's pent-up

"Your child !" she cried, pouring out the

"Your child !" she cried, pouring out the words in a breathless, headlong flow. "Your child. You gave her birth, but I gave her the mother's heart. You can claim her be-fore the world, but I can claim her be-fore the world is to an out the set of high heaven ! For seventeen years I have given her the devotion of a mother. For seventeen years she has been to me the apple of my eye-the joy of my heart. For seven-teen years she has been to you-wHAT! A name. A breath. A nothing. Oh, Juli-ette! Juliette! have pity upon me! Rob me not of my child ! Before heaven I plead with you ! Leave me, leave me, oh, leave me my child !"

She stopped, choked by her overpowering

plead with you ! I leave me my child !"

emotions burst their way into a pass

A DESIGNING WOMAN afficent black eyes composedly fixed upon aim, and then quietly drew out his pocket "I chance to have the sum by me." he en Madame Ecker smiled to herself, and non

and he continued :

-OR, THE-

Plot for Alhambra Court

CHAPTER V.

ME. UDY'S CONFEDERATE.

"My love," said Mrs. Urquhart, pressing Allia's wet checks tenderly to her own-"my love, you ask me what it is. Briefly

-and you must urge no questions-briefly, it is an old family trouble revived in the per-son of Madame Juliette Ecker, who claims to

your father's first cousin by marriage—Mrs liette Urquhart."

For an instant Mrs. Urquhart say mute, She quickly recovered herself. "That she is not dead, my love, makes the

ouble," she answered, more evenly than

As the girl stood in silent doubt and anx-iety, Mrs. Urquhart nervously added : "That is all I can tell you to-day, my child. To-morrow Madame Juliette will pre-

She stopped, overcome by the thought of what the morrow might bring her. Alba was revolving certain questions in her own mind, and the sudden emotion passed

anobserved. Presently she asked the questions : "Mamma, what is the nature of the family trouble to which you allude, and why does this person change her name?" Mrs. Urquhart never noticed the doubt conveyed in those two words—""this person."

"Heaven grant, my love, that you never know more of that trouble than you do this

Then before the startled girl could reply,

she added, hurriedly : "Let the subject rest now, dear. To-morrow I shall be able to teil you more than

I possibly can to-day." Meanwhile Mr. Udy, under shelter of the friendly shrubbery, had slipped into an arbour a short distance from the house.

"It is a habit of mine," he muttered. " and e that may be well observed in this case,

I'll do it while my mind is clear on the sul

Ject," With those words he drew a small memo

randum book and pencil from his pocket. Opening the book he pencilled at the top of

Beneath that line he wrote, breathing each

"MOTHER :-- High spirited, great natural for

motrask --nigh spirited, great natural force of character, excellent mental abilities. So much against me. Weak points: love of adopted daughter, ill-health, promise of an early demise. Deduction: Not a woman to be feared ! "Daughter:--Soft, pliant, passionately fond of mother, no force of character, will drift with the tide in terror or despair. Mother dead, will be fair game. A beautiful doll. Deduction:--Em-phatically not to be feared !"

Those original entries made, he pencilled the date, turned a page, and referred to a previous one with anxiously drawn brows. It

"LAWYER P-: Sharp, shrewd, and patient in watching and snaring. Deduction : Dangerous I -Very dangerous I" He eyed the entry a moment, then added :

"Too busy to be feared, and A. U. too acute in him. Nevertheless a dangerous man." Closing the book with a soft chuckle, he

left the arbour, and again hurried on his way

With the same eager haste he left the cars

With the same eager haste he left the cars at the Boston depot. As he crowded through the throng he nearly ran Mr. Pinard down, He fell back, touching his hat. "An, Mr. Pinard ! Ten thousand pardons, siri I beg ten thousand pardons. A fine alternoon, sir. Have just been out to Alham-bra Court."

bow, he hastened on again, chuckling plea antly to himself as he cleared the throng :

"That was a cop with my dangerous friend—sure as my name is A. U. That's a good one—and one I really did not anticipate,

these exclemations, and a parting

a blank page : "The Two U-s."

word musingly.

ran thus :

day !'

ssionate vehemence she cried broke

sent herself here, and I shall then-"

Madame Ecker smiled to herself, and non-chalantly extended her small white palm. Mr. Udy counted the sixual associated asmonts into it, asking sneeringly as he finished : "Are you ready now ?" "Quite ready," assented madame, with un-ruffled composure. "Ease and luxury are irresistible temptations to me, as you know, and the love of them, as you also know, has been the bane of my life." Her voice was intensely hard and cold, and Mr. Udy suddenly laid a heavy hand upon her arm.

her arm. "See here, Celie," he aspirated, in smoth-ered accents. "Nobody knows so well as I that you hide a fiend within you, and I want to give you a word of advice. "Mrs. Urguhart

likely to sacrifice my own interests." She stopped, and Mr. Udy gave vent to a prolonged whistle, gazing at her in undisguis-ad admiration

"Under the horror of it all I nearly went mad. When I think of it all I almost ge mad again. Let me pass over the horrible details. Enough, that sick of my life, sick of every memory of the past, I richly bribed the undertaker, who had discovered that I lived, and finally, through the devoted care of his wife, who nursed me back to health, I left America for a foreign land. "My weighted coifin was sent, as you are aware, to my father-in-law, who iay seriously ill at the time. "Without a suspicion of the truth it was, through the representations of the under-taker, placed at Ralph's side unopened. "I was dead. I was buried. I took my maiden name; as Mrs. Juliette Hansley I went abroad. That name I divaried a year ago. It happened one day that I overheard an elderly American lady exclaim : " 'Hansley! Mrs. Juliette Hansley! I wonder if she can be related to the poor, ill-fated wite of that monster, Ralph Urquhart ?" " And then and there she plunged into the the shocking particulars of the story with which I was so well acquainted." " I crept away, called my maid, had my trunks packed, and discharged her when the task was completed. Ten minutes later I was durying into the strictest retirement as Madame Juliette Ecker. " Then, and not till then, a scheme I had often vay uely thought of took positive form. ed admiration. "So that's your game?" he presently aspi-rated, with a deep breath. "The deuce, its not so bad a one. But let me impress one thing upon you. You'll have to put up with my good sister's companionship. Just let her take it into her head to leave us to the enjoyment of Alhambra Court, and the game's up. Whatever we do, we don't want to draw the world's notice upon our pretensions." Madame Ecker negligently agreed with him, and he continued :

"You can do anything with mother daughter through the dread of publicity. Their devotion to each other is the string to play upon, remember. Ha! ha! I thought play upon, remember. Ha! ha! I thought I was paying you to get me settled there, and you'll be first housed under the roof I've chosen for A. U, and son. It's as good as a play, I declare. Before I opened the ball to-day, I proposed removing from Boston to Alhambra Court, but my good sister cour-teously declined to receive me, and I, know-ing that I held a handful of trumps, accepted the situation. My next card would make it all right I thought, and that would be played in the course of a week or so." the early days of my sorrow, sometimes stirred coldly. In a dull way I craved a sight of my child. Why not return to America and look upon her as Madame Ecker? I re-

all right I thought, and that would be played in the course of a week or so." Madame Ecker smiled to herself behind the dainty perfumed fan sie was negligently swaying, but instantly gave her undivided attention to the account of his recent visit to Alhambra Court. As he brought his story to a conclusion

asked, with an interest she had not yet shown: "At what hour shall I meet you at the

depot?" "I will call for you in time-"

"I will call for you in time-" "No," she interposed. "It is just as well that you should not come here again." "Perhaps you are right." assented Udy, after his first expression of surprise, adding thoughtfully, the next moment : "Still there is no danger so long as we cover our prestoneous from the world. I am

cover our pretensions from the world. I am not a man to leave my secrets open to the herd, or indeed, to bestow my confidence un-necessarily. Beyond the bounds of necessity I make it a point to keep dark as—"

He stopped, turned pale, and asked roughly and uneasily :

"What the deuce are you looking at me that way for ?"

Madame Ecker dropped the sweeping lash-es over the eyes with which she had been piercing him, and gracefully toyed with her

"I was thinking," she answered, listlessly, "how very emphatic you are, upon that point—much more so than I would be in your place." ace." The assumed listlessness did not deceive r. Udy, nor did Madame Ecker intend that should. He knew there was a significance

Mr. Udy, it should. Williamson. in the quiet words. Paling visibly, he cried in mingled terror and anger : . "What do you mean? My place is, no ed to receive it. Incanable of worse than your own." Madameshrugged her shoulders. "As you please," she smiled nouchalantly. "At present you need me, and I need you. At what hour shall I meet you?" "You are right," said Mr. Udy. "We need each other. Why quarrel? The ten o'clock train. Be in time. With the words he rose and noix her her. He had agreed to peace and noix but bits. fastened her strained gaze upon the whirling characters. But she saw only a meaningless blur. but she saw only a meaningless blur. Be-tween the pages and her eyes came a vision of the fair, sweet face of her adopted child. "It is true. It is true." she was saying over and over to herself. "Heaven help me ! this is indeed my darling's mother !" With the words he rose and took leave. He had agreed to peace and unity, but his mind was ill at ease. "She's satan's own !" he muttered, as he hurried toward his hotel. "Surely she can't have— Pshaw ! it's impossible. I'm an idiot to imagine such a thing." With that calming despines he second his Minute after minute she sat there staring at the dancing lines. An oppressive silence reigned throughout the room. Madame Juliette filled her luxurious chain with infinite grace, her lustrous eyes fixed earnestly upon Mrs. Urquhart's lovely, wasted With that calming decision; he erected his head more confidently. Nevertheless, his face was strangely pale and his knee Mr. Udy, silent but alert, carefully con-templated his highly-polished boot, now and then darting a lightning glance in the same strangely weak. CHAPTER VI. direction. MADAME ECKEE'S STORY. After a little the silence was broken. Lear 'Marse Udy an' Ma'ame Ju'lette, mis'es ing forward, Mrs. Urquhart returned the paper to Madame Ecker, a dreary hopeless showed 'em ter de lib'ry, as you tol' me.' Mrs. Urquhart was seated in her boudo sorting a package of letters at a small escr Madame bowed, took it, and then asked in toire, when Brutus midde that announcement. Retaining one of the letters, she rose and prepared to descend to her guests. low, winning accents : "You are satisfied that I am Juliette Urqubart-that I am not the monstrous fraud Before leaving the room she bent and kissed you have suspected ?" The question was put with all the gloss of wistfully watching her light Alba, who may also a supervised and the girl, "One moment, mamma" said the girl gently. "You are sure you cannot let my sincerity and truth. There was a momentary pause-only mo mentary. In quiet tones but with evident effort, Mrs. gently. "You are sure you cannot let me fully share these anxieties ?" "Quite sure, my love." With that brief reply Mrs. Urquhart pressed another fond kiss upon her anxious Urquhart replied. "In spite of its romantic character story has the ring of truth in its deliv story has the ring of truth in its delivery. It also coincides in every particular with all that I know of the deplorable events of the past. Yes, I believe you to be Juliette Hansrow, and went to the door. She opened it slowly, hesitated, One Ingering glance of yearning tenderness she cast back at the girl. In what relation would they next meet? How would the ley Urquhart." As she spoke those concluding words she rose, and started across the room. Midway

me forget it !" The smothered, faltering voice died away in an acquished whisper, and pushing th letter aside, she started shudderingly t

Finally, you know how utterly alone I was in the world-no relatives but my husband's, and those comprised of Guy and yourself and my good old father-in-law. "Dear old man. I grieve now that I left him to the belief of my death. From my childhood he had loved me well, and I might have made that one year of his life brighter and happier." Here, with a deep sigh; Madame Ecker paused; with a deep sigh resumed: "When I placed my new-born babe in Consin Guy's arms I said my last farewell to earthly love. A few hours later I lay dead, as it was supposed, a stranger among strang-ers."

"Let us go back to the point from which "have wandered," she said. Hereyes were still moist, and her charm-ing smile a little sad; but her voice though ers." Again she paused; again went on, her voice low and painfully husky: "My strength is less than I imagined," she murmured. "Briefly then, let me state that still a few hours later I awoke from my trance to find myself prepared for burial. "Under the horror of it all I nearly went mad. When I think of it all I almost go mud argin. Let me near oxer the horrible low, was clear and even as ever. "Has the test proved convincing?" she went on. "Can you give me my child as-sured that you are giving her to her mother?" Notwithstanding that she had had every preperation for that last straightforward in-quiry, it reached Mrs. Urqubart with the and generated of the straightforward in-

Genuinely shocked, Madame Ecker recoil-ed a step, "Great heavens !" she ejaculated, for the moment shaken out of her character as act-ress. "Rise Mrs. Urguhart, rise, I entreat won !"

Madame Ecker's words fell upon deaf ears. With hands still imploringly clasped, with eyes still imploringly raised, Mrs. Urquhart knelt there.

"Then, and not till then, a scheme I had often vaguely thought of took positive form. "The mother's heart, turned to stone in

and look upon her as Madame Ecker? I re-solved to do so. "I had just reached this decision when a heavy blow fell upon me. My property, which I had by infinite trouble managed to

secure, was almost intirely swept away. "My plan took a new form. I would go to America, declare myself, claim my child, and plead for a portion of the wealth which my father-in-law had willed to me after-

fter the tragedy." Madame Ecker's voice sank to a whisper in uttering those last three words. She stop-After a little she continued, her tones once

emotions. Madame Ecker came promptly back to her Madame Ecker came promptly back to her assumed character. "Rise, Alwilda, rise!" she cried in pity-ing tones. "Rise, Alba is yours to care for and protect!" For the second time Madame Ecker's flinty heart was touched. If a passion of joy and gratitude Mrs. Urguhart caught to her lips the white, dainty hands that essayed to raise her—in a passion of joy and gratitude lifted her streaming eyes to heaven. "I thank Thee. Oh, my God 1 I thank Thee !" she cried, huskily. Madame Ecker put a hasty end to the scene by gently forcing her to her feet and scating her. After a little she continued, her tones once more even and musical. "I came. My first effort was to find my kind friends, the undertaker and his wife. "I found them, and succeeded in recall-ing myself to their memories. I was busily engaged in securing other proofs of my identity in case Guy should not recognise me when the terribu name of his dest presented

when the terrible news of his death reached

me. Madame Ecker paused, and pointed to the black robe she wore. "This," she said, her matchless eyes dim-

ming-"this will testify to my grateful re-gard for the man who had become a father to my child " Again she paused, again resumed, "At this juncture I bethought myself of ishland Udy. I had known him well-he

was the proper person to introduce me to Cousin Guy's widow. "After serious difficulty I found him. Like the others to whom I had made myself Known, he recognized me. Under his secont

quite hersell, and Mrs. Urquha composed. The latter resumed the conve "My broken thanks," she sa "must have declared more elo town, he recognized me. Under his escort came on to Boston. "And now, Causin Alwilds, permit me to esent the witnessed statement of the un-rtaker to whom I have referred, Mr. Claude

must have deenged more enquency than nany words how deeply, gratefully I feel the oncession you have made. But let there be no misunderstandings between us. You pro-mise to leave Alba as absolutely my daughter With those concluding words, Madame Ec-ker rose and gracefully placed the open docu-ment in the trembling, icy-cold hand extend-od to receive it in the future as in the past?" "Oh, no !'

Madame Ecker made her hasty answer in

With that act she walked to the window

"I have more heart than I imagined," she thorght impatiently, 'looking out upon the clustering wild roses round the casement. When she returned to her seat she was quite herself, and Mrs. Urquhart measurably

Guy, as our adoption of Alba provided for WOMAN'S KINGDOM. her future. "By Guy's will the whole comes to me. My duty is clear. The full amount must be handed over to you. My means are ample. and will insure Alba's future. "But how is the restitution to be made? Many thousands were spent in the erection of Alhambra Court. The rest has been in-vested in real estate and bonded securities. I suppose Alhambra Court and other real estate can be deeded to you, and the said securities sold or transferred." There its across the mother's knee, And gathered in her hand, A little robe of puffs and lace, With an embroider d band. I see her smile, I hear her sing A low, sweet inliaby; And oft, I see a thought of joy, Light up her bright blue eye. It is a robe for her dear child, To be christen'd in ! ked and grieved Mrs. Urguhart snatch her pocket. While she stood hesitating whether to ex-press her regret in words, Madame Ecker settled the question.

ecurities sold or transferred." For the second time Mr. Udy opened his nouth in counsel.

"Better avoid anything likely to excite re-irsk," he said. "Deeds can't be made nor esirable securities sold *en masse* under a ashel. The first thing you know some ouri-as individual will be making inqueries of inself. "When we there" here "The

ous individual will be making inqueries of himself. 'Why is this?' he will say. The second thing will be a promise. 'I will find out,' he'll say. You can both imagine what the result might be." With that oracular speech, Mr. Udy sub-sided the second time. Mrs. Urquhart looked anxious. Madame Ecker looked convinced. The latter snoke.

The latter spcke, "He is right," she said, emphatically, "He is," assented Mrs. Urquhart, all her anxieties awake for Alba. Madame Juliette bent her eyes thought-fully to the floor. After a little she raised

hem again. "I have a proposition to make," she said. styles.

"I have a proposition to make," she said. "Let the property remain in your own hame, and give me the revenues. And—permit me to share Alhambra Court with you as a per-manent guest." Mrss. Urquhart started and flushed pain-fully. The possibility of living with Madame Juliette Ecker had never presented itself. Apparently unobservant of the effect of her words, Madame Ecker hurried on. "You can't deed Alhambra Court to me. You can't deed Alhambra Court to me. You can't vacate it for my benefit. To do either would be to tempt public attention. To tempt public attention would be to threaten the discovery of the secret we have united to conceal." Madame had played her card with marked Sleeves have a decided tendency to fullness at the top. Flounces pinked out on the edges are again Seal brown suits, tailor finished, are very Gay and severe styles of dress are equally The knotted silk handkerchief is as much ised as ever. Large collars and lace fichus are de rigueur for full dress. Madame had played her card with marked Madame had played her cald the ability. The proposition became an arrangement, the minor details of which were quickly set-tled to her entire satisfaction. While Mrs. Urquhart and Alba were not in any way to be disturbed, nor the establish-ed routine of domestic affairs interfered with, Madame Ecker would, late the following day, become the virtual mistress of Albambra Court Fur trummed pelisses will be worn as the Velvet. plush and chenille are the leading dress trim English jackets and jockey-cap bonnets will be much worn. Felt and velvet bonnets will be worn to the exclusion of plush.

Court. Her purpose was accomplished. She rose. As she did so she smiled with dimming eyes. "You have kindly acknowledged my claims on such proofs as I have offered. Let me now tell you that to-morrow I shall bring something more conclusive even. In fact, I meant to have brought them to-day, and only discovered after I was seated in the cars that they ware not in the available with the Pointed or tapering crowns for bonn no longer iashionable. New round hats have stiff, high crowns and straight or rolling brims. Puffed sleeves in Queen Mary style are seen Strong contrasts that are in harmony are the only discovered after I was seated in the cars that they were not in the envelope with the features in winter millinery. statement. "Nay," she smiled bewilderingly, as Mrs. Urquhart attempted to interpose a word. "Do not protest. I know you are satisfied. Do not protest. I know you are satisfied. Colours as well as materials contrast in the A limited amount of gold tinsel appears i winter millinery and dress effects. But it will always be my comfort to mass The long Newmarket coat and the Newproof upon proof at every opportunity, and it is most unquestionably your due that I market bonnet, a jockey style, go together. Heads, wings, breasts and crests of birds are the favourite ornaments for fall hats.

Thus effectually silenced, Mrs. Urquhart aid no more. Madame Ecker continued lated entirely by the fancy of the wearer.

"The credentials to which I refer are the affidavits of reliable parties declaring me to be Juliette Hansley Urquhart. Crushed strawberry has lost caste; shot-blue and plum colour have taken its place. Wool batistes in checks and white and "These gentlemen are eminent Floridian and old friends, who will hold my secret in black mixtures will be much worn this fall. Grays, browns, and indefinite shades of blue or blue-green bid fair to be very popu-

violate. Of the fact that I have a child they low nothing." Madame Ecker made her final point,

"Alwilda," she said, impressively, "are you quite sure you would not prefar to intrust Alba's secret to some personal friend and in-stitute a strict investigation of my claims? For travelling and utility suits for fall wear sheckered and hair-lined flannels will be much Wool dresses of beef-blood colour, braid-d with black, are favourites with London

If so "" oried Mrs. Urguhart. "How can I doubt you? Let the secret remain locked in our own breasts." "Thave an actual choice in your doing so," urged madame, a little sadiy. "It would be very painful to me to flud a shadow of a doubt clouding our daily intercourse. You are sure, quite sure you are right?" Mrs. Urguhart reiterated her decision with increased agitation.

The Molier waistcoat and the blouse waist, worn under cutaway jackets, are favourite fall styles. increased agitation. "We will do nothing-nothing to imperil

Fancy headed pins are used instead of brooches or lace pins to fasten the collar and lace jabots at the throat.

The Three Robes

There lies across the mother's knes, And gather'd in her hand, A silken robe, with puffs of lace, And an embroider'd band. This white, and like a cloud at eve, That foats across the sky; But oh. I hear the mother give, An oft-repeated sigh, It is a robe for her dear child, To be wedded in,

There lies across the mother's knee, And gather'd in her hand. A robe of softest wool; but it Has no embroider'd band. And on her cheeks so wan and pale, The mother's tears I see, And hear her pray. Lord, give me strength ! Oh! give Thy strength to me! It is a robe for her dear child, To be buried in !

Fashion Notes, The short, glace kid glove is a thing of the

Suits of rifle green, tailor-made, will be

Zouave jackets are among

on advances.

nings.

mbinations of Paris costumes.

The size of the tournure appears to be regu-

thing else. If it is in the way, it is quietly hung up against the wall, and general testi-mony is given that the babies are much quieter than our babies. They are too tightly bandaged to cry much; probably they be-come numbed after a awhile, and circulation must be very torpid. Still, how is it, if our plan is the best, that the children who grow up after the Standinavian treatment are such exceptionally fine men and women? Proba-bly because if they survive at all, they have strength enough for anything. And yet mortality does not appear to be great among them--not nearly so great as in many Ameri-can and English cities and villages; but other influences probably come in there. Horn and metal buttons covered with e check have come into use for checker Healthful and Helnful School Dree

igh to discou

man friend," "society gentleman," o prominent morning journal lately hea

man friend," "society gentleman," etc. A prominent morning journal lately headed an obituary notice of a prominent person in social life, "Death of a Society Lady." How much better "Death of a Society Woman" would have looked and sounded. If writers and talkers would only stick to the plain "man" and "woman," and use "lady" and "gentleman" only when absolutely necessary, there would be no further trouble.

Things Trying to Sick Nerves

Never rattle a newspaper or rustle the leaves of a book, or write with a pen in the sick room, especially at night, for these sounds will sometimes make a nervous patient almost wild. Do not sit and sew or rip in the network as the drawing through or

the patient's sight, as the drawing through or the clipping of the thread is often very trying to the nerves. I have known the darning of

a stocking in the sight of a sensitive patient to bring on severe cramps in the stomach, and for days afterward the thought of the darning would produce pain.—Laws of Health.

The Coming Skirt.

The costumes, models, and designs which have reached us from the other side of the Atlantic warrant the assertion that close and

clinging draperies are on the wane, but not entirely out of date; that the tournure and

entirely out of date; that the tournure and crinoline to a moderate degree will be re-vived; that skirts will be as short as ever, more bouffant and more frequently pleated and gathered at the waist than last year; that sleeves will not be so tight; that high effects on the shoulders will be studied by dress-makers, and that wraps, whether long or short, jackets, Newmarketa, visites, dol-mans, or long cloaks will be cut to accommo-date the increasing size of the tournure and skirt draperies.

skirt draperies. Pashionable Fans. But perhaps the most fashionable fan sk the present moment is the "Hibon" lately normosed entirely of owl's feathers, and when closed presents to view a large eye of rubies, thich opens and shuts. The album-fan, too is in favour. Its leaves are of light wood, each one intended to bear a signature, and the friends and acquaintances of celebri-ties sometimes prove themselves troublesomet in the friends and acquaintances of celebri-ties of that the fans may present the proper-number of autographs. Many of the fant wood with and for suitable motions re-owned win; and for suitable motions re-works has been had to the Provencal poet, "Moting more is mine." Another, of pea-ter allant devices in ethere. One was do white feathers mounted in ebony and gold. "Nothing more is mine." Another, of pea-ter so in favour, is mine." Another, of pea-ter so in favours financies of the faminge, gave and wine finance is mine." Another, of pea-ter so in favours of himself." And another, made of pink feathers of the faminge, gave and is of the faminge, gave and is of the faminge, gave and is of the famingen and another, of peaters of the famingen and the faming more is mine." Another, of peat-ter is plance and motion ether of peat, said "Dave will come of himself." And another, made of pink feathers of the famingen, gave and is of the famingen and another of peaters of the famingen and the of pink feathers of the famingen and another of peaters of the famingen and the of pink feathers of the famingen and another of peaters of the famingen and the of pink feathers of the famingen and another of peaters of the famingen and the of pink feathers of the famingen and another of peaters of the famingen and another of peate

Canvassed Bables. Even the swaddling of a German baby, se vere as it is, is tame compared to the disci-pline to which a Norwegian or Swedish infant

pline to which a Norwegian or Swedish infant is subjected. The peasants, especially, who are a fine race of men and women, insist upon bandaging their children with six-inch ban-dages, which are passed tightly over the body, keeping the arms and legs perfectly straight and immovable. No pillow is allowed, as in the case with the German child; the baby is simply rolled as tightly as possible in the coarse linen bandages until it looks more like a well-packed sadale-bag than any-thing else. If it is in the way, it is quietly hung up against the wall, and general testi-

One of the most gratifying signs of progre is the general awakening in regard to sch It has heretofore been considered dress,

lery, but a girl could be thinly clad in cold

and the photograher steeps has soul in per-jury by telling the infant that if he will hold still a white mouse will run out of the camera.

The result of this is a pacture, slightly shaky, with the mouth open. A third picture is at

sets up a prolonged howl. Thus are never beguiled.

moment, the

with the mouth open, empted, when, at the aby sets up a prolonge

the rosy hours be

CANADA'S GREA'

(Continued from Third

seconds. James Main. Boyne, sxcellent Cotswolds which he ported. He shows five very fin Gillett & Toms' breeding, on wand second : four two-year-old lings, winners of first and secon Royal, thee shearlings, and on and four ram lambs, ossides su-purchased from winning pensa Main is the largest exhibitor o year. He takes at least eight number of seconds and thirds. Arkell, shows seven head, all in hear ewe and a shearling ra-worthy of special mention. Lincolns are shown in large n Bros., of London. They take twes; first in shearling ram, bwes, and a number of other pi ed animals. W. Walker, lider jumber of good Lincolns, and the honours. John Rowell Walker, Ilderton, and W A good many pens in found to be without means of obtaining th and so they have to particular

breeder of Rich imported sheep from and of Webb's breedi animals. B. F. Olm head of Southdowns. importations of Colem Wilkinson and Rober each a large exhibit o ported from noted br Simon Beattle has an of recently imported a head. These sheep ha the best flocks in Engla the best flocks in England ceptionally fine lot. John about 30 head of imported out in the same ship as John Dryden, M.P.P., has and D. McCarthy, M.P., 1 Oakley farm flock. Good are made by Geary Bros. an Oxford and Hampshire doo pally by Henry and Peter A commended pens of last y take nearly all the pruses are shown by Rock Balla about 25 head, and by so mannes could not be ascerta Prize List

CLASS 34.-COT

CLASS 31.—COTS W Ram, 2 shears and over (\$10 given by Hugh Miller, Esq., 1 Toronto), \$16, J. & W. Russel Main; 3rd, \$8, G. Weldrick, Shearling ram, \$16, Jame James Main; 3rd, \$8, Henry Ram lamb, \$14, James Main Main; 3rd, \$6, James Main. Two ewes, 2 shears and over sell: 2 nd, \$12, James Main Russell: James Main highly Two shearner area Two shearing ewes, \$10, . \$12, James Main ; 3rd, \$8, Jan Two ewe lambs, \$14, James

James Main. Pen of Cotswolds, 1 ram 2 over; 2 shearling ewes, and James Main.

CLASS 35.-LEICH CLASS 25.-LEICEST Ram, 2 shears and over. \$16, \$12. Richard Harper; 3rd; \$5. Jt Shearling ram, \$16, W. Wh W. Somers: 3rd; \$8. John Kelly Ram iamb, \$14, John Kelly Kelly; 3rd, \$6, W. Somers, in Two ewes, two shears and Kelly; 2nd, \$12, W. Somers; 3r Two shearling ewes, \$16, W. \$12. W. Somers; 3rd; \$8, W. W W. Womers; 3rd; \$8, W. W W. Womers; 3rd; \$8, John I Pen of Leicesters-1 ram, 21g and over; 2 shearling ewes an and over; 2 shearling ev \$20, John Kelly; 2nd, \$15 \$10, W. Somers.

CLASS 36-LIN

CLASS 36-LINCO Ram, two shears and over, 3 Shearling ram, \$16, Geary Br Walker; 3rd, \$5, Ernest Parki Ram lamb, \$14, W. Wall Walker; 3rd, \$5, Ernest Parki Ram lamb, \$14, W. Wall Walker; 3rd, \$5, Andrew Mur Two ewes, 2 shears and over and, \$12, Geary Bros.; 3rd, \$8, Two shearling ewes, \$16, Ge Geary Bros.; 3rd, \$2, W. Wall Two ewe lambs, \$14, W. Geary Bros.; 3rd, \$6, Tamblyn Pen of Lincolns-I ram, 2 ev over; 2 shearling ewes, and Geary Bros.; 2nd, \$15, W. Andrew Murray.

CLASS 37.-OXFORD AND HAL Ram, two shears and over. 2nd, \$12, Peter Arkell; 3rd, \$2 Shearling ram, \$16, Henry Peter Arkell; 3rd, \$8, Henry Ram lamb, \$14, Peter Arkell. Arkell; 3rd, \$6, Peter Arkell.

Arkell; 2nd, \$12, Henry Ari Miller.

Two shearling ewes, \$16, Pet \$12, Henry Arkell; 3rd, SS, Pete Two ewe lambs, \$14, Peter Ar

Peter Arkell. Pen of Oxford and Hampshi

2 ewes, two shears and over; 2 and 2 ewe lambs, \$20, Peter A Peter Arkell.

CLASS 33.—SHROPSHIRE Ram, two shears and over, \$ 2nd, \$12, John Miller; 3rd, \$8, Jo Shearling ram, \$16, Geary Simon Beattie; 3rd, \$8, Grant & Ram lamb, \$14, Grant & Cam Simon Beattie; 3rd, \$6, John M Two ewes, two shears and ove Campbell; 2nd, \$12, John Miller Miller.

Campbell ; 2nd, \$12, 30nn Anne. Miller, Two shearling ewes, \$16, John Geary Bros.; 3rd, \$8, Geary Bro Two ewe lambs, \$14, Grant & \$10, Geary Bros.; 3rd, \$6, John J Pen of Shropshire Downs-I r shears and over; 2 shearling e lambs, \$20, Grant & Campbell : Miller: 3rd, \$10, John Dryden.

CLASS 33.-SOUTHDO Ram, 2 shears and over. (The is given by the Rosamond We Almonte, Ontario), \$20, Robe B2, John Jackson; \$2d, \$5 Thon Shearling ram. \$16, John Ja F. Olmsted; 3rd, \$8, Robert J Ram lamb, \$14, B. F. Olmsted Marsh; 3rd, \$6, Thos. Wilkinson Two ewes, two shears and Marsh; 2nd, \$12, B. F. Olmste Jackson.

Jackson. Two Knearling ewcs, \$16, B. 1 \$12, John Jackson; 2rd, \$8, Roi Two ewe lambs, \$14, B. F. O. Thomas Wilkinson; 3rd, \$6, Ro Pen of Southdowns-1 ram, 1

and over; 2 shearling ewes, at \$20, B. F. Olmsted; 2nd, \$15, Jo \$10, Robt. Marsh.

Ram, two shears and over, Hood; 2nd, \$12, John C. Sr Bailey.

Bailey, Shearling ram. \$16, John C. Rock Bailey; 3rd, \$\$, John C. Ram hamb, \$14, John C. Smith Bailey; 3rd, \$6, John C. Smith, Two ewes, two shears and Bailey; 2nd, \$12, Rock Bailey Bailey.

Bailey. Two shearling ewes, \$16, Ro \$12, Rock Bailey : 3rd, \$8, John Two ewe lambe, \$14, John C. F John C. Smith : 3rd, \$0, Rock B Pen of Merinos—I ram, 2 ewe over : 2 shearling ewes, and 2 Rock Bailey : 2nd, \$15, John C. John C. Smith,

Two fat wethers, two shear John Rutherford; 2nd, \$12, Joh Two fat wethers, under two John Rutherford.

The swine make a fine disp

The swine make a fine disp though apparently they are not usual. As a rule the porkers tioned, healthy animals and d usual over-fed show appears still remain the favourite bree the Suffolk class is well fille against them on account of 1 put on more fat than meat. Edmonton, shows fifteen Be which are nine boars of different the stock have been prize-winn Society Fair and others at the England, Show. A two-year-of first prize, is the heaviest on weighs 800 lbs. Sheis a fine squ has not so much fat as at first pear. There is one three-year-

weighs do nuch fait as at first pear. There is one three-year-the lot. James McNish, of Berkshires, consisting of one b one sow over two years, and on years, one sow under six month six youngsters. Four of the sy animals. A boar under one yr prize. John Hewer, of Guepj exhibit in Berkshires and. Po two year-old Berkshires and. Po two year-old Berkshires and. Po two year-old Berkshires and and the bast set of a single source of weight of the system and the sow belonging to his prize. William McClure, of Ele extensively in Suffolks. Many usually heavy animals. Jan Guelph, makes a specialty of He has ten in all, among the two-year-old boar. The rest o bred from imported stock. shows in Yorkshires. He tak pig and sow under six month an imposing display. A. Fran don, show thirty Suffolks, p ported this year. They are of mens of the breed, and attrac

CLASS 42 --- IMPROVE

Boar, over one and under

Prize List

CLASS 41.-FAT SH

SWINE.

CLASS 40.-MERIN

CLASS 39.-SOUTHE

CLASS 38 -SHROPSHIR

Iruly, my dangerons friend, you justify my opinion of you. But-but you'll only discover that A. U. always takes care to have a fair record at his back. That my friend, and nothing more." From the depot Mr. Udy went directly

the Tremont house. A few minutes' impatient waiting ended. "Madame Ecker will receive you in her private parlour, sir," said the servant he had despatched to that lady with his card. The man Mr. Udy rose and followed. The man hurried to the indicated room, flung open the

door and closed it again. Madame Ecker stood expectantly in the

The action of the apartment, a figure to arrest the attention of the most unobservant. Tail and superbly proportioned, with hands and feet of the daintiest type, her form in its-self was remarkable. Added to this was a no less remarkable face.

It was a dark face with a soft, rich colour on checks and lips, and a pair of large, lus-trous black eyes absolutely electric in their dusky power and beauty. A shapely head, indicating a more than

ordinary share of intellect on the part of its owner, was crowned by an abundance of soft, glossy black hair, which was gracefully disposed in a style peci-lady's regal beauty. in a style peculiarly bec oming to the

lady's regal beauty. Trifing ceremony was observed between the pair. As soon as the door was fairly closed Mr. Udy exclaimed in the quick, keen accents natural to him .

"So, Celie, you are here ! What time did you arrive ?

"About twelve o'clock." "I see you are robed for business," glanc ing significantly at the deep mourning she

ing significantly at the deep mourning she wore. "Yes," returned Madame Ecker, with cold indifference, as following her visitor's example, she seated herself. She had scarcely done so when Mr. Udy brought his right hand heavily down upon the marble-top table between them. "Celie !" he burst out in excited but cantionaly suppressed tones. "Celie, it's a success. A imagnificent success. I'm just from Alhambra Court, and have been burning with impatience to get here and tell you we have nothing to do but go in and win." The Mr. Udy scated in front of Madame Ecker, was a very different personage from

Ecker was a very different personage fro the Mr. Udy known to the world at large.

His voice was quick and sharp, his hands active in eager gesticulation, his movements alert. In short, compared with the smooth oiliness and cat-like stealthiness of his public self the private Mr. Udy was simply a mar-val

As he concluded, Madame Ecker's lustrous

eyes turned coldly upon him. "You will go in and win by yourself," she said. "I'll have nothing to do with it." The low-toned musical reply was made with

startling.

ght it to an end. ithout preface of any kind

haughty composure. Mr. Udy's thin, sallow face actually turned green in its sudden pallor. He stared at her in mute consternation. Directly he gasped : "Nothing to do with it! Are you mad?

Where is your ambition?" A swift smile of chilling indifference touched Madame Ecker's faultless lips, and

'My ambition will remain quies

the gold in your purse is transferred to

Mr. Udy suppressed his rising passion with lou want your price down-now ?" h

I'll stir neithe

sand dollars is a large sum

ore I want it paid in advance." looked attentively into the mag

would they next meet? How would the coming interview terminate? Was she to be utterly bereaved?--bereaved of child as well as insband? She hastily closed the door. With the one headlong impulse to meet her doom quickly as possible, she hurried down to the library. Arrived there she grasped the knob with feverish haste, turned it, entered. she stopped. she stopped, "You will pardon me, I am sure," abe said, addressing Madame Ecker with mingled courtesy and sainess. "My duty to Alba requires me to subject you to a crucial test,"

Arrived there she graphs everish haste, turned it, entered. A momentary pause followed—a pause in which both women gazed at each other in

At those ominous words, Mr. Udy's sallow face grew a shade more sallow. Madame Ecker bowed a gracious assent, with unruffled composure and fierce uneasiwhich both women gazed at each other in something like speechless surprise. Through a combination of circumstances needless to detail, Mrs. Urquhart had never met Ralph Urquhart's wife. But from her late husband's description of her beauty she was prepared to see a tall, black-haired, black-eyed woman of the ordinary type of Conthern logalizes. Mrs. Urquhart proceeded to the writing

Quickly arranging pen, ink, and paper she nurned again to Madame Ecker. Mr. Udy drew his breath freely again,

secretly paying the highest tribute to Mrs. Urquhart's acuteness. "That's worthy of me!" he thought gaz

Southern loveliness. The magnificent presence and splendid charms of the woman before her were simply ing at her admiringly. Mrs. Urquhart here addressed Mada

Ecker. Madame Ecker, on her part, was no "Allow me," she said courteously, npressed. Her confederate had described Mrs. Urgu

ask for a specimen of your penmanship?" Madame Ecker rose with graceful, smi hart and Alba well, but the high, aristocrati air of the one, and the pure girlish lovelines of the other, were beyond his powers. And now, as Mrs. Urquhart paused there. alacrity. Seating herself at the table, she took th pen and with light easy hand, wrote two or

three lines. Mrs. Urquhart watched her breathle he beautiful adventuress did involuntary

Mage to her victim. Mrs. Urquhart was the first to recover he A glance at the sheet was sufficient. Never theless she slowly unfolded the lette she had brought with her from her boudon Advancing with the stately ease which dis

with her and placed it beside the sheet und Madame Ecker's taper fingers. inguished her, the formalities of the occasion were quickly disposed of. A short, and on Mrs. Urquhart's part, pain Madame Ecker's taper fingers. The peculiar characters in each were iden-tical. An expert would not have questioned their having been penned by the same per-son. Mrs. Urquhart was convinced. While she stood there, speechless and motionless in a sudden dull despair, a tear upon her hand startled her into a glance at Madame Ecker. ance ensued. But possessed of a con-ate tast, Madame Ecker speedily

Without pretace of any kind she entered upon her story. "I need not," she commenced, with sad, ahrinking brevity, "revert particularily to the dreadful sorrows of my youth. My un-happy husband's story you know only too well. You also know how, on the day of his death I stole away and hid myself and my

Adame Ecker. At the same instant madame lifted eyes and pointed to the letter. "The letter I wrote the day before "The letter I wrote the day before

-the letter in which reated Guy to adopt it should it live.

ow it all comes back to me ! My illness, bearable miseries among strangers. now, too, how I remained hidden, till doctor's summon's to Guy to come to Guy's coming; Guy's leave-taking; sin Guy to my sick bed.

s with marked st instantly added, quickly : "I only propose to leave her under your

All the light died out of Mrs. Urouhart's eyes. Madame Ecker hurried on in her gentlest

tone and most seductive manner. While her laurels were freshest madame en

tone and most seductive manner. "I returned to America," she said, "with the purpose of not only claiming my child and making her acquainted with her sad parentage, but of boldly resuming my legal name and——" Mr. Udy here opened his mouth for the first time. He uttered a sharp and impatient purpose. ended her hand. Taking it, Mrs. Urquhart'asked the que on which she had nervously put off ast moment.

protest.

first time. He uttered a sharp and impatient protest. "Cruelty ! Madness" he ejaculated, leav-ing the contemplation of his boots for that of Madame Ecker's beautiful face. "If not for your own sake, you should for your child's hesitate to recklessly unveil the past. Why should that poor young girl have her father's infamous story hurled upon her? From the first I have opposed it—not only to you, but to Alwild'a when she threatened an investi-gation. My council is this—let Alwilda, as you propose, keep, the girl, but let her re-main, as she always has done, in complete ignorance of her trae parentage. Shield her not only from all personal knowledge of the matter, but guard the secret carefully from the knowledge of everybody else. Let no human being look either pityingly or con-ther remain as the whole world (ourselves ex-cepted) suppose her to be—the daughter of guy and Alwilda Urquhart. Why, tell me why this increase girl should bear the sins of her father?" Mr. Udy subsided—shut his mouth and re-turned to the contemplation of his boots. mistress of myself." She made that sad, gentle reply, and then added interrogatively: "You will remember to impress it upon the servants that I am to be called Madame nistress of myself.' change of surname." Whatever Madame Juliette's state of mind on leaving Alhambra Court, Mr. Udy's was Anything but amiable. Madame Juliette had amazed, confounded

The magnetic and dramatic power with which she had sustained her part was absolutely startling. In view of her hitherto unsuspected abili

of chief command? Mr. Udy turned all this uneasily over in his mind as he silently walked beside her to

arned to the contemplation of his boots.

unpleasant reflections and stole a furtive glance at her. Mrs. Urquhart cast upon him one glanceloi unutterable gratitude. She was about to speak when Madame Ecker cried hurriedly Her countenance was a sealed book to him

"But how painful—how humiliating—my position nust prove should I chance to meet here any one who knew me as Mra. Hansley abroad. Why, I should be covered with all the opprobrium of a high-handed adventuturned an indolent glance of inquiry upon him Next she asked, as indolently :

"And yet I have enough of the mother's well done ?" "Well done! The Prince of Liars would feeling to shrink from clouding Alba's life, and from the trial of seeing her either pitied or scorned by even one person I doubly, rebly shrink

"Nevertheless it has seemed to me, and and relapsed into silence. Mr. Udy frowned, then broke irritably still seems to me, that a simple, straightfor-ward course is in every respect the very best to pursue. However, I will not obstinately press this point. What do you say, Alwil-da?" upon her reflections. "What the deuce did you mean about the

affidavits ?"

press this point. What do you say, Alwil-da?" • She fixed her lustrous eyes anxiously upon Mrs. Urquhart's face: Mrs. Urquhart's reply was hurried and deeply acitated. "I agree with Mr. Udy most emphatically. I would suffer almost anything to spare my darling the ordeal you propose. Be guided, I entreat you, by his wise counsel." "So be it. I yield my judgement. I re-mounce all claim to my child. She is yours. I will be her cousin Juliette." This decision rendered, with inimitable

This decision rendered, with inimitable grace and sweetness Madame Ecker asked a

grace and sweetness matame force asked a question. "Alwilda," she said; her splendid eyes wide and troubled—"Alwilda, I may rely upon your active friendship in event of the possibility I have named. You will remember, this hour! You will remember I have yielded my judgment unwillingly?" Mrs. Urguhart made the required promise with both emotion and earnestness. At this point Mr. Udy glanced at the time-piece.

piece. "Time is passing," he remarked, "and there is still one question unsettled." Mrs. Urquhart immediately spoke, address-ing Madame Ecker.

I have not forgotten that question

said, adding after an instant's pause : "Morally I consider you have every right to Uncle Reginald's estate. Through the supposition that you were dead, he left it to you." "I didn't do out de date ; I tlum over 'e ce, an' oo tan't whip me 'is time, mam

"nothing to direct one pitying or scoraful thought to her. Upon this point I am re-solved." ss." she said vening dres alk or surah of the same shade or eise pale pink, are very fashionable.

The popular colours for evening mits and Mr. Udy drew a deep, full inspiration. "The deuce," he thought, "but that was a daring move. I held my breath in absolute loves are pale pink, pale blue, flesh colour. uve, cream, and pure white.

hery, but a girl could be thinly clad in cold weather; she could change from thick wool to thin silk; she could encase her arms in skin-tight sleeves, and pull her dresses together within a quarter of an inch of her life—and no one thought of protesting against her folly. But gymnastics in schools have accom-plished something; they have established the fact that in the ordinary, dress the girl can-not raise or use her arms, and it has at last dawned upon feachers and intelligent mothers For and About Women

Boston girls never giggle. They merely express their delight by a dreamy, far-away north pole smile. The daughters of the Prince of Wales are

not raise or use her arms, and it has at last dawned upon teachers and intelligent mothers that she ought to be able to use them else-where than in the gymnasum. The appaling fact that there is barely a single strong healthy woman or girl left in the United States has at last suggested that there may be some connection between health and dress; between dress and developement; between the universal "nerves" and the universal anxieties, worrises and tortimes that ast moment. "Will you see Alba to-day ? or—" "To-morrow," interposed Madame Ecker. "To-morrow I shall be more completely becoming very graceful. They are no longer treated as children. In the State of Mississippi only 1,236 women said their ages were thirty-one, while no less than 10,619 declared they were just

hirty. Sarah Winnemucca, the Piute princess, has written a book concerning the habits of the Piutes, which will be issued by a Boston Juliette? Madame Juliette, as I have al-ready said, covers, so far as it goes, the

Miss Dudu Fletcher, the author of "Kis-met," has such beautiful hands and arms that they have several times been taken as models for marble statues. Madame Franz Gross, who was at the head

between the universal "nerves" and the universal anxieties, worries and tortures that assail women in regard to the ever recurring problems of their clothes. We talk of dress as "frivolons." It is the most serious ques-tion in the woman's life of to-day, and no girl or woman can accomplish any important work or purpose who has not practically settled it for herself. The principal of one of the most fashionable schools in New York will not permit her pupils to wear a dress of any material save wool or cottom—the former in winter; the latter in milder weather, if they choose. A girl wearing a velvet suit one day was sent home with a message that her dress must be changed to one adapted for school wear. The mother of the girl returned a reply that it was a last year's suit which must be utilized or it would be outgrown. of the ambulance of the Hotel de Ville during the France-Prussian war, has been made a Knight of the Legion of Honour.

A young woman in an Ohio town has mar-ried her brother's wife's father. When last seen she was busy with a compass and a dic-tionary trying to study out what relation she was to herself. ties, he asked himself a disturbing question. Had she, or had she not, virtually stepped from her position of paid assistant to that

reply that it was a last year's suit which must be utilized or it would be outgrown. The teacher was inflexible. She said the school-room was no place for cast-off finery ; that the moral effect was bad and the final result worse than the present loss. The lesson was a salutary one, and if all teachers knew what was wanted in this respect and demanded it of their pupils much would be accomplished for the future generation of women. Was to hersen. A girl in Tennessee who has fine gray eyes makes them appear blue and bright by wear-ing hats lined with dark blue velvet and eat-ing lumps of sugar on which has been dropped After a time he roused himself from his

It is only the female mosquito that bites. While the female is off hunting blood the male is holding a political convention in the woods and setting up the primaries for next Absorbed in her own secret schemes she had, in truth, almost forgotten his presence. Perhaps she became intuitively conscious of his scrutiny. At all events she suddenly turned an indolentglance of inquiry upon him.

year's campaign. An Indiana widow not only wears weeds, but insists upon drinking nothing but black tea, and has discharged all the white servants since her husband's death and replaced them

Photographing the Baby. Most young married couples have a "first baby," except in rare cases, when they have twins. Then they have two first habies. The first baby is always a remarkable child. Such physical beauty, such intellectual quickness and genius, and such moral perfection were never before united in one being. Other habies may he all very wall in their war, but with coloured help. Ralph Waldo Emerson said : " All healthy imself have believed you." At that sharp and emphatic reply, Madame uliette shrugged her handsome shoulders things are sweet tempered." We differ with Raiph. Now we know a perfectly healthy red-headed woman who is-well, she just is and no mistake about it. babies may be all very well in their way, but this first baby is something peculiarly mar-velous. All its aunts rave over it, and even

this first baby is something peculiarly mar-velous. All its annts rave over it, and even its uncles are moved to say, "Keecher-keecher-keecher," and chuck it under the chin with a forefinger by way of ingratiating themselves with the infant. Of course the fond parents think that the infant must be photographed. The world at a distance should not be denied the opportunity of gazing upon its lineaments; a record should be kept of its ioveliness. So some fine sun-shiny day they go to a photographer. They the first baby immediately begins to quarre and fret, and look less beautiful than usual, although he is dressed up in his best clothes. He wants things that he sees in the photographer's showcase, and not obtaining then, begins loudly to protest. He refuses to yield to pacificatory blandish ments, and keecher-keecher-keecher fails to soothe. At last his turn comes. The mother wants him in a certain position. The photo-grapher doesn't approve of that position, and the baby won't have it. Finally a com-promise is effected. The photographer jim-gles a bell, clucks like a hen, and raps with s stick all at once, hoping thereby to attract the attention of the first baby; but when the picture comes out there are found three out iour impressions overlying each other like the scales of a fish. A second sitting is taken, and the photographer steeps his soul in per-jury by telling the infant that if he will hold A woman who was on an excursion boat going to Long Branch fainted away thirteen times in forty-five minutes, and then drew a pistol and threatened to five baceway pistol and threatened to fire because some one suggested outting her corset-strings.

affidavits?" Madame Juliette started. "Ah !" she ejaculated, with a sudden keen interest. "An important reminder. And it brings something else to my mind. "Did it occur to you that that required specimen of penmanship might have proved rather embarrassing? And that the time spent over a certain package of old letters had been time well spent?" "I thought all that." returned Mr. Udw Mrs. George Powell is the name of the new English beauty who has, it is said, put the pretty nose of Miss Chamberlayne out of joint. She is 25, tall, slight, with black hair joint. She is 20, tail, signs, with black half and eyes. a marble-white complexion, and bright scarlet lips, a perfect type of the style of beauty which "fashion" has lately decreed shall in future be the fashion. Add "I thought all that," returned Mr. Udy impatiently. "But the affidavits? What were you driving at?"

to that, classically chissled features, the whitest of teeth, a willowy figure, a small rounded waist, hands that take $5\frac{1}{2}$ gloves, and feet that wear $1\frac{1}{2}$ boots, and what more do you want ?

Woman v. Lady.

Woman v. Lady. A lively discussion has been lately aroused in the pages of several daily papers over the use of the word "lady." Correspondents properly complain that it is now so univer-sally applied as to be absolutely meaningless, and our ears are constantly offended by such terms as "saleslady," etc. The whole matter can be easily settled. In the most refined and intelligent portions of society, the word lady is seldom if ever used, the good old Saxon word woman being employed instead, and to hear persons speak of "my lady or gentiemen friends" stamps them now quite as does the expression "just elegant." The

gentiemen friends" stamps them now quite as does the expression "just elegant." The word "gentleman," also, is often misused as noted above. One may say "a certain man is a gentleman," but should never say "gentle-

Evading the Law.

A little girl's mother told her if she went out of the gate she would have to whip her, and in an hour the young one was picked up in the gutter, in the midst of mud-pie

(To be continued.)

'Well? What have you to say?

making. "I thought I told you if you went out that gate I'd whip you," said the mother, angrily. "But I didn't do out de date, said the kid, in a whimper. "Yes you did, and you've been out here in the street for an hour, and look hke a

'But, mamma, 1 didn't do out de date !"

'Yes, you did, too, and I'm going to whip