THE WEIGHT MAIN, CONSIGNATION DESTRICTION FARTURED, 8, 1884

a designing woman

Not for Alhambra Court CHAPTER LV.

A GLANCE AT THE PAST.

At Chaillie's first words Alba had sustched her hand from his grasp and covered her

You will be patient with me-you will require an answer to-day? You will le accustom myself a little to the strang

te of his selfishness, Ronald Chaillie

was touched. Tenderly pressing the hand in which he had just placed the silken rein, he murmured in subdued, impassioned tones : "Take your own time, dear love. I will not again press you for your reply. When you can give it come to me, dear." With a last tender look and a last pres-sure of the hand, he turned and lightly bounded into his own saddle. The remainder of the day proved full of anxiety to Alba. Impatiently she watched the hours. Im-patiently she watched the slow approach of duak.

ere was danger to guard against-Mr. possible presence in the grounds, anticipated that danger by quietly re-ing before him that she was going to ose Garden.

Rose Garden. And do not be alarmed if I am a little in coming in, mamma," she added as took up her hat. That," ahs thought, "will keep him a the vicinity of the Rose Garden at "

The sun lay in a gold and purple glory above the horizon when ahe left the terrace, and she knew there must yet be a tedious interval of waiting before she could hope to see Martin Bisby. But at last the welcome grey tints began to creep up the sky and settle duskily over the silent grounda

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

that a tacked you last night ?"

"It was." The girl's t oughts flew uneasily to Mr, Udy. With a suddan recollection of the lie he had spoken, she hurriedly detailed the

Although the girl's vague distrust and un-easiness were scarcely lessened, she passed at once to the question uppermost in her

"You will come to Alhambra Court, papa?" she asked the next moment, hurrying tearly on.

ging on sixty years. cold dew started on Mr. Udy's face, and ras no less ghashly than on the occasion o rtin Bisby's memorable appearance.

n Bisby's memorable appearance. getful of his usual caution, he hu urriedly: ackwood ! why, what are you do Did you not get my telegrams? phed twice-the day I got yours-t mth, I think it was: no, not the fou the nineteenth-and then are

trial was doubtless that of the state back who had met his death b

a play."
Just at that moment a quick step sounded a the distance, coming along one of the velled walks.
Alba started as it caught her ear.
Oh, papa, it is Dr. Ronald." she cried in poressed tones, the pext moment. "It is late. I might have known he would be re. Oh, why did I not think to tell mam-not to permit him to gome."
'Never mind, child," whispered Mr. Urqu-thastily. 'You had better go and meet n. Good-by. To-morrow at ten o'clock urprising to me as my presence here is to

u." "Doubtless. Doubtless!" rejoined Mr. dy easily. "It was a most astonishing istake on my part-most astonishing." "May I inquire how it occurred ?" "Certainly. But I sincerely trust I have it compted you to Boston on a fool's mod ?"

y no means. I am here on a pr

h Good by. 10 morrow at ten b do Detrificiat." As he uttered the rapid words he dre m his pocket the purse she had giv rith Biaby in the morning. He put it into her hand. "I have an abundance of means, low ""

friendly chat with yon. In your lever you stated that you had seen Raiph Urquhart with your own syes, you will remember." "Yes, yes," amilingly nodded Mr. Udy, easily as before. Set quite at his ease by the mention of that private matter, he proceeded to draw upon the resources of his fertile imagination with eminent success. A most plausible story was furnished, and Mr. Blackwood listened with a marked inter-est extremely flattering to the narrator. But if the narrator was flattered. Mr. Blackwood was not deceived. He shook hauds with Mr. Udy, and departed with one conviction uppermost in his mind. "A lie from beginning to end," he thought as Mr. Udy's door closed behind him. "A lie" he repeated aloud, running hastily down the main entrance steps. "A confounded lie!" With that last emphatic repetiton of his beliel he suddan y jerked up his head, till this moment muningly bent. As he did so he came to a sudden stor, as-tonisment depiced on every line of his face. There, just in front of him—just in the atof swinging himself up the steps—stood Martin Bieby. "Hah I" exclaimed Blackwood, slowly nodding his head and transfixing Martin with his keen eyes. "Soyou are here, too?" CHAPTER LVII.

and..." Another voice anddenly silenced him...the mellow voice of Ronald Chaillie ringing ont in clear, surprised tohes: "Udy! Is that you? Why, what are you playing the wild Indian in these peaceful grounds for ? An eye less keen than mine might have taken you for a part of that tree!"

"Udy !" muttered Mr. Uromhart, with a

violent start. "Uncle Ashland !" breathed Alba. The next instant she seized Mr. Urquh by the arm, and hurried him to the gate. "Quick. Quick, papa !" she whispered. "Quick! before they get round the bedge. I will run and meet them. Thank Heaven you will be safely sheltered at Alhambra Court within a day or two." She softly opened the gate, and they hur-ried through.

CHAPTER LVI. MR. ,UDY'S VISITOR.

Mr. Urguhart and Alba instantly separat-ed, rushing in opposite directions. Alba took the gravelled walk, hoping to reach the end of the hedge before Mr. Udy and Chailba

CHAPTER LVIL

A show you a net of the hedge before Mr. Udy and Chailhe. But swift as her movements were, she was yet a rod distant when they suddenly round-ed the angle. "Did we frighten you?" anxionaly ques-tioned Chaillie quickly, observant of her breathlessness. "I was a little startled," ahe answered, trying to speak easily, "but-" A smothered ejaculation and a swift bound on the part of Mr. Udy brought her sentence to an abrumpt close. With a terrified comprehension of their measing she darted to him and flung her arms about his shoulders. For the first time in her hfe she deliberate-by payed a part-- part reudered easy enough by her overpowering fears for her father's salety. "On Uncle Ashland" she parted "what

Sety. "Oh, Uncle Ashland." she panted, "what the matter? You frighten me !" "Confound you !" cried Mr. Udy, in a adden r ge at this unexpected hindrance. Don't be an idnot !"

"Confound you if strated, "what a the matter? You frighten me!" "Confound you if strated Mr. Udy, in a udden r ge at this unexpected hindrance. "Don't be an idiot !" With the words he wrenched off her hands and pushed her roughly aside. Rouald Chail. "See here, my good fellow," he exclaimed, "this is a great go. Ralph Drouhart's alive." For an instant Martin stared, the next he burst into a chuckling laugh, and leaning close to Blackwood, winked one of his kna-rounda with ou "That ceremo isely and ironically."

WILMER'S ERRAND,

ied irritability and sali-grat

against one of the costly olded and his red hea-light that showed itsel

in the depths of

different from his own creeping, made itself heard in the momen-f Chaillie's closing symphony. we Chaillie's turned to the draw-

hart smilled, and held out her and. bed the hand Chaillie struck his d in the weary manner always firer one of these superb efforts, hed to the group. Isnce rested upon Craig Grahame. Intelly Dreathless. The next his her her the stood for an intelly breathless. The next his

had noticed him-at least no one tist, who had turned his spectacled Craig turned to Chaillie again ; and Chai

Traig turned to Chaillie again ; and Chail-lie's eyes blazed no more brilinantly, no more threateningly, than those fixed apon him. "Dr. Ronald," he said, his voice now clear, ringing and impressive, in its chilling tones..." Miss Urquhart has been my dear friend from childhood. In remembrance of that the has been sadly deprived of a father's protecting care, I shall assume a brother's responsibility at this cruss in her life. In other words, I shall make it my business to discover whether the man who is to be hononred with her hand in marriage is truly worthy of that hand. If not, she shall be made acquainted with the fact; if other-wise, you shall have the weight of my testi-mony in your favour. It is true you have a title to credit at Alhambra Court as Madam juhette Ecker's old and valued friend; but that is not sufficient for me, sir." admiringly upon him as the last de-is note died away. . Urguhart involuntarily shuddered. A monaster of inignity," he thought to af

Craig Grahame had just turned from ac-snowledging his introduction to Mr. Easton, and was about to seat himself, when Chaillie azily joined them.

Mrs. Urquhart instantly presented them

each other. For the first time aroused from her listless-ss, Madame Juliette fixed her magnificent es in a breathless watchiulness upon Ronald

Craig Grahame acknowledged it with a

"We are enemies," was chilling. "We are enemies," was plainly written on the bearing of each. Madame Juliette drow a deep, shivering breath, her gaze following Chaillie, as with tender air of prointecorabip, he seated him-self beside Alba, appropriating the very chair toward which Craig had just extended his own hand. With the next breath he addressed Alba as coldly as before.. "To write to me would only tax your kindness. Spare yourself the unpleasant task."

Keenly attentive to all that was passing between Craig Grahame and Mrs. Urquhart, he caught a question from the latter's lips which betrayed him into an open, eager

One of the last places in the world that Martin Bisby would have chosen for an en-counter with Richard Blackwood was Mr. Jdy's doorstep, and here on Mr. Udy's door-tep they had met. But Martin Bisby had Iways prided himself on his readiness. In he present emergency it did not forsake time

which betrayed him into an open, eager interest.
"I have told my annt that it is quite possible I may go any day at moment's notice, or I may not go at all."
That evanive reply, framed intirely for Chaillie's buedit, was marked by Chaillie with the shadow of a smile.
Mr. Udy jocosely interposed.
"Then it is pretry certain you will not go at all, Grahame," he langhed. "The thing that may be done at any moment's never done."
Befere Craig could reply Chaillie spoke, his wave, finished manner in striking contrast to Udy's.

Chaillie bent his handsome head toward her in an eager, impassioned protestation. He had scarcely uttored a dozen words, when Dr. Farnham's voice lustily calling her name in a cheery good-by, hurried her, only too gladly, from his side. Chaillie slowly followed her, and was di-rectly watching her with wondering admira-tion and proud delight. But just at that in-stant he saws a momentary quiver passing over the sweet sad month. Craig Grahame's voice, in reply to a re-mark of Mrs. Urquhart's as she shook hands with him, had reached her ear. "I have just said good-by to Alba." he "I have just said good-by to Alba," he

"Pleased to see you, I'm sure, Mr. Black-wood," he answered in his most impressive style. "Yes, I am here as well as your-sel. Strange, is it not, that our first meet-ing since that long confab should be right inder Mr. Udy's windows? Been in to see him' I suppose? I'm going, too. He's a-Richmond man as well as ourselves, you mow."

Wou must be an exceptionally enthusias-ic traveller. Mr. Grabhme. I. understand on have les accountined the grand tans.". "Theye", returned, Oraig courteously, "Theye", returned, Oraig courteously, "But there is much to learn in the old world. The grand tour might be made many times without exhausting.........." Bratus's voice broke in upon the sentence. "Dr. Farnham."
The doctor advanced and cheerily made his rounds with outstretched band. That corremony performed, he looked cheer-ily about him, and significantly tapped a box

"You have indeed, you hound i" 'he breathed inaudibly, "and a good-by that will last you till after she is my wrife." As Chaillie whispered those savage words. Dr. Farnham turued from Alba, calling out heartily.

ound Alba shrank back with a sud-

or at her beart. go!" she breathed hurriedly, im-y, "Go! I will write-I will ex. ! Only go, Oraig. You must not m here!"

meet him here !" "While Craig still stood gazing at her in wondering astonishment, Ronald Chaillie's ferce hand su deply thrust aside the very ferns through which Mrs. Urquhart had ap-peated on the evening of his memorahle avow-al of himself.

At the

mised wife addressed by other men as diese her myself !" WOMAN'S RENGEDIDAT. CHAPTER LIX.

an I forget that winter night In eighteen eighty-four, hen Nellie, charmier liss A Leap-Year Epis

In eighteen eighty-four. heh Nellie, charming little sprite, Came tamping at the door? Hod evoning, miss." I blushing said, Yor in my heart I knew— d. knowing, hnng my pretty head— That Nellie came to woo.

the clasped my big, red hand, and fell Adown upon her knees, and cried: "You know I lore you well, So be my busband, llease!" And then she swore she'd ever be A tender wife and true-h, what delight it was to me That Neilie came to woo!

and young came to work and the problem of the second secon

me to woo

Fashiou Notes.

ed dress goods of every description are

Frills of Isce down the front of the corsage are considered more elegant than buttons. For dancing the short skirt is de rigueur, none but dowager, wearing trained dresses at balls.

Very elegant French ladies wear under skirts of white cashmere or white satur at

home. Nearly all the latest shoulder caps have a band of (ur around the edges and a fur collar about the neck.

band of fur around the edges and a fur collar about the neck.
For evening toilets delicate tints of pink, cream, ecra, amber, garnet, and amethyst silk jerseys are shown.
A pretty toilet consists of a dark royal blue corded silk, with punels and revers of darkest crimson velvet.
The evening cloak par excellence is of cashmere lined with plush, and having a crape hood trimmed with lace.
Pretty Parisian capotes are made of velvet applique on coloured lace, with a bunch of velvet flowers on oue side.
The small muff of velvet, lace, plush, fur, and even cloth matching the capote in shade and material is the latest fancy.
Mair ornaments consisting of combs and pins, often in suite, studied with mock gems, are charming for full dress occasions.
For street wear some of the Parisian milliners have brought out exquisite little Fanchon-like bonnets of gray Swedish kid.
The large protruding capote is the shape most generally adopted by women of fashion this winter, on all occasions when the Fanch, n is not aumissible.

ed her soul

THE PARTING. voughout Ronald Chaillie's arro , Craig Grahame had kept his a y fixed upon the dark, handsome in a ceased he slowly he slowly turned his e

ary accents the next momen not be true. It is impossibl soon have forgotten thelove-athful voice harshly interpose !" he cried. "Remamb u cannot speak of love to m choose your language mo

om his first dull apathy, Crai

roused from an interview of the section on him. The e scathing word passed his lips. Before could atter a second, Alba, a white, will for imprinted on her features, cried im-

Craig, Dr. Ronald has told you ag, Craig, Dr. Romain has being you pile truth. I am his engaged wife. equirements are both natural and if you would spare me pain, go-nee. I will write to you to im rrow maid is too noble to object to that." have promised to become this man's

ow, husky and uneven as his own was that answered :

A quick spasm passed over the girl's face, and with it a flitting expression of awful nguish.

guish. Without another word he bowed, turne-his heel, and left her with his exultin

nswered. As Chailife well knew, the few, simply-poken words had penetrated the girl's soul ith an infinite pain. He pressed his teeth fiercely upon his low-

When Neille came to woo. And as I, blushing, gave no obeck To her advances rash. She twined her arms about my neck, And toyed with my mustach ; and then she pleaded for a kins, While I--what could I do But coyly yield me to that bliss When Neille came to woo? I an ensued, and providy wear A gorgeous d amond ring ; And 1 all wed my lower fair Some time in genile spring. I face my doom without a sigh-And so, lorsooth, would you, If yod bunloved as fund as I. And Neille came to woo. Fashing Notes. t burst into a bitter, mocking laugh, y stepping back a pace, he bowed low. The days of crinolette are over in Paris. Hand-painted ribbons are much used on bal mit me to wish you every happiness, rouhart," he said. bent her head slowly in a mute, white

imily on.
"Oh, pana, you will come?" she pleaded.
"It is terrible to me to think that you are hiding in that wild glen, while I am luxuriously sheltered at Alhambra Court."
Mr. Urquhart bent and kissed the fair, earnest brow, smiling a little sadly.
"I will come, my darling child," he said.
Alba gave but a few moments to the indulgence of her overflowing delight. Considerations of vital importance to the perfect success of their scheme claimed immediate attention.

Meredian of which importance to the perfect success of their scheme claimed immediate attention.
These considerations duly weighed and discussed of, Mr. Urguhart reverted to the interposed of Mr. Urguhart reverted to the interposed of Mr. Urguhart reverted to the interposed of the morie identity to her? Think ow happy it would make her; for I am sure, as see could never refue to—"
Mr. Urguhart hastily interposed, a marked atter in his tones.
"My dear child, you have not, I trust, forgotten my instructions ?" he exclaimed interrogatively.
"Oh papa, how could I, and your dear for you would be happier, And she has seemed so thanged, papa, since my engagement to—to, br. Non add I the material to the morie.
"And Mr. Urguhart interrupted her, his formed."
"More have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the have have but little ture ; but funded in the base the base have but little ture ; but funded in the have have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ; but funded in the base have but little ture ;

"My wife alive. You engaged to her friend. The—". At this point he left the sentence unfinish-ed, saying hurriedly: "Begin as the beginning, but be very brief. Omit every needless particular. Be-fore I enter Alhambra Court I must hear this story : otherwise I would wait for the oppor-tunities that might offer to hear it from you a after I am there." Alha began with the astounding advent of Mr. Udy, and ended with the scene of the preceding evening in the Court of Delights. As she finished he drew her to him with a protective tenderness that thrilled her with a new and strange sense of security. "Then you do not love this Dr. Ronald?" he asked a little huskily. "You asogelie child !" he murmired brokenly : adding in firmer tonnes, the next moment :

enly; adding in firmer tonnes, the next ent: You shall never marry him, my love, as he becomes your full, free choice." Thathe can never be," cried Alba hastily, t. I do not see how the engagement can be honourably broken." a had instened to her story with the test sharm. Now he was silently thank-reaven for the providences which led him re side at this drisis in her life.

d, he said impressively :

which they excel, he said impressively : child, when the proper time comes -d's mercy it ever comes -- I shall throw hisgnise and make myself known to other. Thil that time, Alba, guard it as you would guard my life-the mderfully spared to this hour." was it, papa?" she asked tagerly. mid you were shot-that you went that."

1.6 aid-**if I could bring myse rou the harrowing story of m ape in all its terrible part cular e time, I will therefore answ b in the briefest manner. A rd, I was driven to the blaffs I hord: thirty purpages As to

ha thirsty pursuers. a shot was fired

he briefest manner. As ras driven to the bluffs by thirsty pursners. As you a shot was fired, and I be ball never grazed me, wn delibe ate act that I d of Lope remained for ice black waters below; the ball never grazed me, me, was not ikely to win undesirable notice from eit er of them. Mr. Udy already shorbed in his blood-thirsty schemes against Ralph Urquhart, had

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the entry. and pushing the door to, took off his hat, wiped his face, and then reflectively acratched his head—his head acratched, he slowly shook it, replaced his hat and hurried

Martin answered in his most polite and

"How dare you boidly claim acquantance with me?"
Martin answared in his most polite and persuasive mannet.
Mr. Udy's wrath only flamed higher.
Martin chuckled internally.
While Mr. Udy entertaned himself thus
Mr. Udy's making his scape.
"As neat a trick as ever was any support of the series of the series of the series of the series of the series.
Martin entertained Mr. Udy launched his wordy thunderboits. "If he only knew that while I was playfully dodging about the under the heige.
Martin entertained Mr. Udy launched his wordy thunderboits. "If he only knew that while I was playfully dodging about the under the heige.
Martin entertained Mr. Udy till assured that is new master was the series of the se

sed :

cisely and ironically. As he spoke the words he shrugged his shoulders, notided his head, and walked up the steps with all the self-sufficiency of a man who couldn't be fooled even by a first-class detective. Bichard Blackwood looked after him, a little at fault. "A shrewd fellow that !" he muttered, adding after a moment : "But I den't be-lieve (whatever else, he knows) that he has any knowledge of this matter." He walked off, pursuing his cogitations as he went.

he waiked of, purshing his cogitations as he went. "And now," he muttered again, after a little—"and now for this mystery of Ralph Urquhart, alive one day and dead the next. He is living, of course; but why should Udy now wish to deny the fact? Why, indeed? It's the very knottiest question I ever faced in my life."

Meantime Martin Bisby made his way in

slowly shock it, replaced in mass and harried out again. He had scarcely disappeared when another person rau up the steps and burst nucere-moniously into Mr. Udy's office. It was the laggard Wilmer. Mr. Udy was standing with his back to the window, the morning paper wide between his hands. At the sound of the opening door he glanced anxiously up. At sight of his son he dropped the paper and hurned to him.

him. "You must sail for Brazil to-night!" he said rapidly. "The Spitfire weighs auchor at eight o'clock. You go to Brazil for the purpose of keeping a vigilant eye upon Galen.

purpose of keeping a vigilant eye upon Galen. Why it is so important to me that he should be buried in the mines you don't know; but this much I'll tell you: If he ever gets back to the United States your father is a lost man. Let that thought spur you to an earnest activity.

think of all this?" With face as white as the white azalia plossoms quivering on their signder stems be-nind her, Alba histened - and never spoke. Our drew a step nearer, and impulsively traped the knotted fingers. "Alba, what does it mean? How dare his stranger address you with the familiarity of an accepted lover?"." The words had scarcely left his lips when a from, night get padvanced hastily from the arden door. "You have often looked after this matter in past years, and know just how to proceed. Of course the wretch is safe enough; but a most sudden and singular anxiety has seized

If course the wretch is safe enough; but a most suddon and singular anxiety has seized upon me, and I shall feal uneasy till I hear from you. Far too long a time has been suffered to elapse since the last inquirres were made. It was a great mistake, but a natural one. He was represented as so uttrily broken spirited that I grew careless. Make your preparations as accretly as possible-and slip quietly to the Spitfire without ar planation to any one. You understand?" Thoroughly alarmed, Wilmer answered in the affirmative with an entire absence of his first paerile whine. An hoir later they parted. Left by himself Mr. Udy at once proceeded to look his perils, possible and probable, boldly in the sec. "The stuation's not so bad after all, thank heaven ?" he exclaimed. "First Galen is as good as buried; for of course he'ssafe enough. Secondly, Bisby's bonght. Third, Black-wood's completely hood-winked. Now for Ralph Urquhart. The world believes him

Secondly, Baby's bonght. Third Black-wood's completely hood-winked. Now for Ralph Urquhart. The world believes him dead. I'll see to it that the world is right. Then—for Martin Bisby. Ralph Urquhart first, Bisby afterward. With them disposed of, I have nothing to fear. With sither of them living I have everything to fear. Why, why was I auch a fool as to write to that in-fernal Blackwood. No. Better ask myself why I bungled like a novice with Bisby. But for that I'd be safe enough."

CHAPTER LVIII. THE RIVALS.

It was long past, the tea hour when My. dy reached Alhambra Court. His lonely meal dispatched, he descended the Court of Delights. To his extreme satisfaction Ronald Chailke as singing and playing.

"I anail at least have the privilege o dulging my own thoughts," he said to

The dector chucked her under the chin and therpage :

beartily:
"Ah, Grahame, you are going too, hey?
Well, just wast a minute. I'm is my buggy and can drop you at the station."
Traig accepted the invitation and a few minutes later they drove off together. Ronald Chaillie soon following them.
Much as be enjoyed lingering at Alhambra Court he knew that he could not afford to indulge himself on this evening.
After Chaillie's departure, and just as they were separating for the night, Alba found her first opportunity to exchange a private word or two with Mr. Urquhart.
"My ohild, Dr. Ronald is your promised husband, but till he is such, guard yourself from your careesees. I do not like to think that he has kiased my child."
The hot blood rushed in a rosy torrent to the guil's very forehead.
"He never has, papa," she answered quick-ly, "he never shall till-"
She stopped with a slight shiver.
To be continued. The disctor chucked her under the chin and interposed : "I remembered an old promise to yon ! I did, my dear. And such a display of fire-works as we will have to-night no one ever witnessed at Alhambra Court before, Fill wenture to declare. I have a hundred of them my dear-a full hundred. And now let us repair to the grounds." The Mrs. Urguhart rogs Cleo entered with the light wraps which Dr. Farnham had di-sceted Brutus to have sent to the ladies. Chaillie permitted Orang Grahame to ap-propriate Alba, but his keen, attentive ear caught a smathered entreaty from Oraig. "Alba," muttered Orang grahame to ap-propriate Alba, but his keen, attentive ear caught a smathered entreaty from Oraig. "Alba," muttered Orang grahame to ap-propriate Alba, but his keen, attentive ear caught a moment alone--I must." By a strange coincidence Oraig led Alba to the charming, sheltered nook in which Ron-ald Chaillie had found her on the evening of his impassioned avowal. "Alba, Alba!" he cried, "I have been interly pained to-night-how bitterly I can never tell you. Though yout mother has re-med to sanction our gragement, you have proteased, to love me. Y et to-night I find his st anger, Ronsid, established here on the nost familiar footing, and presuming to ad-fores you with a foud familiarity that almost mounts to open insult. Alba, what an I to With face as white as the white azalia horsoma quivoring on their signder atoms ha

To be continued.

Some Very Small Fest,

Some Very Small Feet, For some years the wife of the Hon. E. B. Vashburne, afterwards American Minister at aris, was regarded as the possessor of the nost diminutive, as well as the best Shaped, of the paim victoriously and ore number ones confortably. Mrs. Bei-nap's foot has often been referred to as a tode of beauty, and as being remarkably mall for a woman of her form, and Mrs. richtteet Mullet, who is quite *petike* in form, be dium height, wears a number twelve misses' size, and Mms. Bergmaun-Lawton, who is of heli misses' size. She has her footgear are, just before the Philadelphia Centennial, king her permission to make some shoes on that for exhibition, as be regarded her of as not only the smallest possessed by any his customers, but as the most perfectly

foot as not only the smallest possessed by a of his customera, but as the most perfect proportioned he had ever measured. Errs's Cocoa.—GRATEFUL AND COMFON ratural laws which govern the operations digestion and nutrition and by scareful a plication of the fine properties of well-select cocoa. Mr. Epps has provided out, breakfat ables with a delicately flavoured beveras which may save us many heavy doctor's bill to is by the judicious use of such articles of indexity to disease. Hundre's of subti-aladies are floating around us ready to take wherever there is a weak point. We hav escape many a fatal shaft by keeping maselves well fortified with pure blood and a poperly nourished frame."—Givil Service azette.—Made simply with boiling water or lik. Sold only in Packets and Tims (4 lb. d fb.1 by Grocers, labelled.—" James Epps Co., Homepathic Chemists, London." 20

peared on the evening of his memorable avow-al of himself. "Mr. Grahame," he said, rapidly, haught-ily, "Mr. Grahame, I was so fortunate as to catch the impertinent inquiries just address-ed to. Miss Urquhart. It is fitting that I about answer them. Permit me to do so." He stepped to Alba's side, and with court-ly grace and devotion, lifted her celd, passive hand, kissed it, and paced it upon his arm, holding it there iu s warm, tender clasp. "Mr. Grahame, the quickest and most di-rect method of an wering your questions will be to present Miss Uryuhart to you in her true character. Briefly, then, ar, 1 present her to you in the character of my en-gaced wife ?" With even blazing still more fiercely, and Bob Burdette says the only occasion upon which railway trains in the United States are nown to attain a speed of 85 miles an hoar is when you sweep in sight of a station with your overcoat only half on and the train you want just starting out. Before you can reach the platform a shot from a Parrott gun cou dn't esteh that train. She may jolt along at 12 miles all the rest of the day i but for just one minute, as you go charging down the platform, she makes an easy hundred. A Philadelphis man named Patrick Whelan was found in the streets a tew days ago with his throat out - the knife with which ne had been injured having laid bare the pharyax and passed through the epi lottis. As a re sult of three days' exposure with the gaping razed wife ?" With eyes blazing still more fiercely, and threateningly he oried : "This necessary introduction made, sir, permit me to add a word of counsel. Here-after you will see to it that your necessary de-portment toward Miss Urgan rt is such as"

property should be. You will bear it in and that she is the betrothed w te of an-ther man. You will also bear in mind that out are to bereafter confine vourself to the riet use of her surname, or suffer the con-equences 1 I do not choose to hear my

ch n is not admissible. Plain black velvet is still used for dresses but is no longer employed for large clocks. In short, plain silk of wool is only used as an accessory for figured stuffs. The straight, high dog collar is affected by ladies with long slender throats. These dog collars are generally of dark velvet, stiff, with gold, silver, steel, or pearl embroidery. The long tight-fitting Jersey cloth sacques will be as fashionable this year as they were last, and are, wery comfortable and stylish when trimmed with narrow hands of fur. The new 'velvet polonaises are simply elegant; some of these have the Louis XIV vest covered with black silk embroidery or a heavy garaiture of jet beaded flowers in applique.

Warten, of the Methodus Control. She is said to be worth \$6,000,000.
Mrs. George Bancroft, the wile of the historian, although \$0 years old, still preserves much of her beauty and all of her intellect and her manners of patrician elegance.
Clara Louise Kellogg is reported as having pronounced Emma Abbott "an intelligent woman outside of her music." Woman's intumanity to woman makes countless thousands hopping mad.
Mrs. Caroline Hampton Preston, who died in Columbia, S.C., recently, was the daughter of Gen. Wade Hampton, of the Revolutionary army. Her husband was the late Gen. John S. Preston.
Susan B. Anthony, who is Mashington, is 63 years of age, but she loors the same as she dul 20 years ago. She says that the woman of the future will be a better mother and abetter oitizen than the woman of tooday.

n our possession repeat this sto terrible sufferer for years wit lumors ; have been obliged blaces by reason of my dish save had the best nhuming as naces by reason of my dis inve had the best physicians ; ireds of dollars and got no rea he CUTIOURA REMEDIES, whi and left my skin and blood as

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Jug Painting. The Philadelphia Ledger seriously what is to be done with all this pretty that is now engaged in jug-painting. O sult will be too many cups, and bow plaques, while auother will be a gr orease in the beauty and demand for the workmanship of American potteres, importers turning their attention to On celains and Trent's fa ence, and cus learning to demand the same in prefit

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Women's Underclothing. Dainty underclothing is a luxury which every woman of refinement will try to permit herse f, even though she may have to re-trench in other ways to make both ends of her toilet budget meet. The woman who socrifices all to glittering war-paint, and is satisfied at home and on undress occasions to look like a sloven, has been moralized upon sufficiently and the baseness of her seal ex-posed sur toute is ligne. Not so much has been said of her sister slattern, who consumes her substance in velvets and sating, laces and brocades, furs and diamonds, and does not in theleast mind wearing herstockings out at the heel, or patched, or probably not patched, or batched, or probably not patched, the substance in summer. Only these are the inner mysteries of which the very intimate female friend alone gains a knowledge. There is a certain briliant society woman in New York who, as agirl, was eated among her female friend briling as in the inner mysteries of whole pair of stockings, nor a dozen whole handkerchiefs. Her people were not well off, to besare ; but they lived tolerably well, were in the thicket of fabionable society

But discontive still, now rapidly developin must hid a wider fi id, and some of our actu-young domen are advised that if they won or is to paint ceiling, they would find plan of profitable employment, as the ceiling is b coming a more important feature in t modern house than it used to be. Something New about Women. At the New England dinner in Brookly General Horace Pokter was called to his a by "Woman," and he kept his hearers in the subject.

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ture in the

AGRICULTU

BOYAL PRIZE WIN

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

Among the exhibitors at i

field Club, London, England,

es y the Queen and H.R.H. Wales, both of whom, were

petitors. Her Majesty carried

for the best beast in the she

piece of plate valued at 100 g

club's gold . medal, the winner

Bloss m. a shorthorn heifer. also took the third prize in 2-y

steers and 4-year-old cows ; se 2-year-od shorthorn steers,

2-jesr-o.d snorthorn steers, a year-old Leulers. In Scotch P jesty took two prizes, thin old, and second for 2-year-old silver cup, value 250, jor the b of any class, was also taken by The Prince of Wales tools seco year-old Devon st. ers, and thin heifers. His Boyal Highness Scotch Polied, taking third pr old steers.

old steers. Speaking of the Queen's cha shortnorn class the North Brid

ist savs :-- "There were not so many

"There were not so many have seen; but this class has of containing the champi n of a champion, too, of which the two no doubt. Her Majesty som, two years and eight m by Mr. Geo. Turner, Anthorp is an extraordinary specimen velopment. When shown las ondgry honours at some of the ties shows by the Measrs. Fre tracted c nsiderable attention, on account of what she was at in respect of her promise for t W. Tait was instants enough for the Shaw farm, Windsor, was, like other good judges, sa would prove will under a year

would prove well under a year the most sanguine could not h such marveilous development

such matvenous development place in her carcase since last are wide, shoulders well slanted deep, and the coating of fat a she has accumulated is remar for its dimensions than for its

for its dimensions than for its born is weak, and character an yrandeur of the 'barrel of born fround the stalls satisfied en that this heifer was a sure an property of the 'barrel of born on. This she proved to be therefore, was not so much was a matter of gratification." The champion steer of the war-old Hereford purchased ty's agent last' July from Platt for £100, expressly for He is a son of Horace, sire of Grove 3rd, lately purchased an Mr. Cuthbertson, of Chicago pion is described as a "finely is the three years and eight in Joins deeply coated with beef ing beef he carrees an immense

POULTRY FARM

ENQUIRER.-"1. What wo bable cost of put ing up a su for 200 towls? 2. Could yo with hints? 3. What could

1. The probable cost of a you would require, would be a

2. There are many good pla

houses, but some are better account of adaptation to situation. The chicken house show

from that occupied by the adu

new there will be little diffi chicks. It should be kept The roof should be low and southern exposure. It is bet

sunlight in through the rouf fowls receive the full benefit

Towis receive the full benefit the back, where most required house should have a ground and and earth, raised above the and provided with good drain be done by paving with cobi bedded in gravel, covered a loose earth. The roof windo ranged to les down from the tion in sunny days, when the comes stifling, which is wer chicks. There should be so heating artificially during clou days. This is best done by con these appliances chickens may March, and if not kept too type to ran abroad when the April come. Eight feet at the mough. The roof should is po four. The building should be on the ground. This is suf-either for raising chicks or y fowls, if placed in a shelter rather partially underground side. For spring and sum obicks it might be lower at the young chicks would run out in The coid and stormy days of e-trying to young poul.ry, and meavilies must he mode.

The cold and stormy days of et tryi g to young poul.v, and provision must be made. " separate apartments or build fowls and for chicks. The gree in raising young chicks und lack of good vent lation and fr makes them strong and robust 3. The rent would vary aco tion and soil, but would range \$400 per annum.

A restless disposition in a very annoying and generally come. One thing noticeable a such a disposition generally horse which is deficient of r

horse which is deficient of r sense; bence the lack of a g on which to begin a reform. H and quiet handling are about i ment that can be prescribed One thing is positive, that the are handled the more liable to come activous and avoit ble

come nervous and excitable,

come nervous and excitable, Scab is highly contagions. to take it, if only a fence betw infected ones. It will develo after contact. It is readily on 2 bs., paim oil 1 lb., crude pint, American potash 4.s., in two g llons water. Then gallons boi'ing water. Part your it on from a can with a One application is enough, b surface must be covered. The proportions of articles to ase needed, according to number o The Horseshoe suggests the ble hints :-- Cot a should n to stan 1 on a plank, coment,

ible hints :-- " Co to should n to stan : on a plank, cement, hard fl or the first year, as to to seriously affect the feet and the yard where the c its ran gravely soil, it should be well to keep their feet dry. Musi ground sant to mass tender h how well bred the colt may be why the horses in one die how well bred the colt may be why the horses in another mascie, and action is becau imetone and silicious soil. Is at work do not let the colt and at she comes back from be allow her to get cool before an an or vernested milk is ha foal diarrhee."

The symptoms of colic, one fatal diseases to a horse, are re The horse invariably scrapes feet, kicks at the stomach and turns ar and, smells the fi rol s, remaining for a time on breathes heavily throughout, meeting of the Loudon Farme

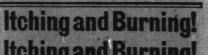
nd sure cure was pr

LIVE STOCE

\$400 per annum.

: 1 nd (say five acres) situated about five miles from

mai fat stock show of the



Itching and Burning! ECZEMA, or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and burning, instantly relieved by a warm hash with Corroura. Soar, and a singh application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Curr This repeated daily, with two or three coses of This repeated daily, with two or three coses of the second daily with two or three coses of the second daily with two or three coses of the second daily with two or three coses of the second daily with two or three coses of the second daily with two or three coses of the second daily with two or three coses of the second daily with two or three coses of the second daily of the second d Cornorna Russouvern, the new Blood Purifier, Diuretic and Aperient, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily ours Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Peori-asis, Lichen Pruritus, Scaid Head, Dandruff, and overy species of Itching, Scaiy and Pimply Humors of the Scalp and Skin, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail. ic and Aperi

ITCHING HUMORS

Saker's. Barber's, Grocer's, and Washerwome ltch. Itching Piles, and Delicate Itching I nors, peculiar to both seres, which are itcularly distressing at this season, are insta-relieved and speedily and permanently current the above treatment. Now is the time, w kin of torturing and disfirme

THOUSANDS OF LETTERS

CUTICURA REMEDIES

CUTIOURA ACIMEDIES Are the greatest medicines on earth. J. W. ADAMS, Newark. O. The half has not been told as to their ourait powers, C. A. WILLIARS. Providence They cure in every case. H. W. BROOKWAT, M.D. Franklin, N.H. My friends know y suffered from S theum until cured by them. Mrs. A. R. BROWN, Malden. Cured me of Sorofulous Humor of thirte years' duration. J. E. RICHARDSON, O.H., New Orleans

SCRATCHED THE BLOOD

iblic. F. M. FOX, Cadde, Indian Ter-bold by all druggists. CUTHORA, 30c.; F ILVENT, St.: SOAP, Soc. POTTER DRUG & DEMICAL Co., Roston, Mass.