A DESIGNING WOMAN

Plot for Alhambra Court

CHAPTER II-Continued.

"You have credentials, I presume, Mr. dy?" interrogated Mrs. Urquhart, quietly. "The best—the very best." And there was a strange vivid glow in the man's shifting, little grey eyes that was not lost upon either mother or daughter.

Before he could add more to the words so significantly delivered, Mrs. Urquhart said,

Be seated, Mr. Udy. On second though I can spare you the trouble of offering them. With the words she stepped to a bell pull and on the appearance of a servant gave

low-toned direction. stranger's eye as he watched the proceeding, and when she seated herself near him, he re-marked a little sharply, though with his un-

"I cannot imagine what credentials my Mrs. Urquhart's proud, pale face flushed a the title, but she made no response beyond a silent bow: and Mr. Udy proceeded to look about him, and speculate upon the cost of the luxury and magnificence which met his

eager gaze in every direction.

The entrance of the footman recalled him From his pleasant task,

"Ah! a picture!" he exclaimed, as, with
an immense sense of relief, he leaned toward

Mrs. Urquhart.

Mrs. Urquhart barely glanced at the ambrotype. A glance was sufficient. The man before her was certainly the original of the unpleasant picture. There could be no mistake in the unpleasant little eyes, the cada-verous, beardless face, the dark locks care parted, greased, and brushed flat to

Mrs. Urouhart, after that one brief glance handed the case to her visitor, saying as sh "In the early days of my marriage, sir, m attention was called to this picture, and accordingly learned from my husband some

thing concerning its original; but never having looked upon it since that day, I had naturally quite forgotten your features. Mr. Udy, I am fully satisfied that you are my late husband's half-brother." She paused an instant. There was a sharp, brief struggle with herself. Then she said,

Mr. Udy, we shall be pleased to have you dine with us informally. The dressing bell rang a few minutes before your arrival, and our early dinner will shortly be served." Mr. Udy's small grey eyes twinkled with

"My dear sister," he cried. "you do me great honour. I accept the invitation with nalloved delight, As he spoke, Mrs. Urquhart and Alba rose.

Courteously begging to be excused the lady "I will send a servant to conduct you t a dressing-room, Mr. Udy."

With a slight inclination of the head sh

made a movement to turn away. But Mr. Udy had something more to say. At intervals, as he found the opportunity his eyes had been furtively occupied with Alba's lovely face. Now, as she stood before him, slight and graceful as a reed, he mile

fawningly:
"And this is your ad—" Mrs. Urquhart hurriedly interposed, her ale face flushing perceptibly.

"And this is my adored daughter, Mr.

As she spoke the words, she rivetted he beautiful blue eyes upon his with a proud, commanding significance that seemed . Udy smiled meekly, and bowed flatte

"And a daughter worthy of adoration, my Mrs. Urquhart drew up her stately person

"Mr. Udy." she said, "you will oblige me by addressing me by name. Again Mr. Udy bowed, again acquiesced.

But as she turned away and left the cour with her daughter, a dark, sinister smile of malicious triumph curled his thin lip. "Hoity-toity, my fine lady," he chuckled:

"you won't be quite so independent at the end of the next forty-eight hours. Mr Udy knows what he's about, my duchess. He hasn't lived in South America so long with out learning a thing or two. So look out for as sure as you live, you and that adored daughter of yours are fast under this long

With these ominous words he cast a glanc of satisfaction about him, exclaiming in quick keen accents:
"I did well to force my way in here, other wise I'd have missed this early glimpse of my paradise. Gad! but this alone is enough to

He started and stopped short, a livid circle defining itself about his mouth.
"Pah!" he muttered, as if in self-contempt. With a slight gulp he shook of his emotion

whatever its cause, and went on in his former exulting accents. Truly, a fine place to take up a fellow's bed and board in, this Alhambra Court, 'Chambah ready, sah," announced a voice

behind him.
Mr. Udy wheeled about with a violent

CHAPTER III.

MR UDY'S STARTLING STATEMENT. Mr. Udy's glance fell upon the footman with a thrill of alarm.
"How much did the nigger hear? he asked himself, keenly eyeing the man.

But with a marvellous assumption of blane

"Very good my fine fellow, Lead on." Mrs. Urquhart and Alba had just de ed to the drawing-room when he left his

ressing-room.

Immediately on his appearance dinner was

It proved a heavy affair, though both Mrs. Urquhart and Alba politely exerted them selves to render it pleasant to their guest. Mr. Udy's appetite however was excel-lent, and he did ample justice to the yiands

spread before him.

With the appearance of the dessert, and the retirement of the servants, he seemed to arouse himself intellectually.

Selecting half a dozen magnificent straw rries from the dish before him, he smiled

"I suppose Alwilda, as I am poor Guy's brother, you are entitled to a little of my "Not at all," hastily protested Mrs Urqu-

hart, hoping to thus ward off the threate Mr. Udv had his object, and persisted; at the same time chuckling over the annoyance he perceived his familiar address occasioned both ladies.

"It is only right, Alwilda," he returned "In strict truth, it is necessary."

He paused a moment, then said interroga-

Doubtless Guy told you all about my ice of South America as a home? Mrs Urquhar assented with a bow, adding

briefly:
"And also that he had seen you but one during the years of your residence there."
"Quite correct," nodded Mr. Udy bland-"Or rather, quite correct to a certain ly. "Or rather, quite cor date, of which more anon."

An inscrutable smile gleamed in his eyes, and flitted across his lips as he uttered Another slight pause and he again spoke terrogatively:
"You were, I believe, married just si

months after I went to Brazil?"

Mrs. Urquhart replied in the affirmative.
He smiled, disposed of the last of his strawberries, and selected another half dozen.
This accomplished to his satisfaction, he resumed;
"It seems odd that you and I should never

have met till to-day. But it was, you know, just one of those things which could not helped."
Mrs. Urquhart bowed in response, and

roceeded:
"I thought when I got back to the State a year ago, that I'd hunt Guy up, and make you a visit. While the thought was still in in my mind, what should I do but stumble upon Guy himself in New York. That meeting led to another by appointment."

"You met my husband—twice—once by appointment?" interposed Mrs. Urquhart, in tones so incredulous that Udy qualled a little in spirit. spirit, He answered boldly enough, however.

"Can it be possible," he slowly interro-rated, "that he did not speak of it to you, Alwilda? Think?" "He certainly did not," she hastily replied, her eyes vainly striving to penetrate the mind of her guest; "and Mr. Udy, it was wholly unlike him. We had no secrets from each other," she concluded a little falter-

of his spoon, glaring at it with knitted brows Presently he looked up at Mrs. Urquhar and smiled with a slight shrug.

"A will is a will, Alwilda. The world ver, a will is the last thing a man wants to make, and the very last he wants to talk about when it is made. Therefore you must

ot take the matter to heart." He paused, adding musingly, the next in 'Still, I naturally thought he would men

tion it to you."
Mrs. Urquhart and Alba had sat gazing at him in speechles as onishment. But now, as he subsided into reflective silence, the former

allowly replied:

"I do not understand you. A will? May
I ask you to explain yourself, Mr. Udy?"

Mr. Udy answered with smiling alacrity
"Certainly, certainly, my dear sis—Alwilda. It is for the one purpose of making thus explanation that I am here to-day; and I shall take pleasure in formally doing so at

And he daintily dipped and dried the tips f his long, lean fingers, and otherwise signi fied that his meal was ended. Mrs. Urquhart immediately rose, and they sturned to the drawing-room. As she and Alba half mechanically seated emselves, Mr. Udy stepped to a window,

and with a bland apology, adjusted the blinds so as to throw more light into the room. He then crept, in his cat-like way, to a seat in front of Mrs. Urquhart and Alba. Casting his eyes upon the floor he drew a ent from his pocket. He stroked the document gently and re lectively. Then he sighed again. Then assing his eyes to Mrs. Urquart's he laid a

finger Impressively on the document and murmured dejectedly: "I have here, Alwilda, the last—the last vill and testament of Guy Urquhart." Struck dumb and motionless by this unex pected announcement, Mrs. Urquhart and Alba simply stared at him, too much con

ounded to be even vaguely alarmed. Mr. Udy coolly proceeded : "By this last will and testament of Guy am the sole executor of his estate. A dawning sense of trouble began to eree yer Mrs. Urquhart, and she involuntaril seized and clasped Alba's hand with a sharp gasping breath, that drew Mr Udy's eye

rom the document which he was slowly un It was a half furtive glance, and swift as Without further notice he went on n slow, business-like tones: "At the chance meting with Guy of which I have spoken, he mentioned the fact

of his having made a new will, and stated that he had appointed me sole executor, adding to this information a high compliment to my business qualifications. "A few weeks subsequent to this meeting was surprised by a letter devoted to the same

"In it he notified me that I would receiv the will by the following mail; explain that in consequence of a strong superstit dread he disliked to have it near him. "In due time it reached me. And permi me to explain just here, that I was in Mexico at the time of poor Guy's assassination, and thus failed to learn till long afterwards of the dreadful tragedy which had blighted your

" As speedily as possible I concluded the pressing business engaging my attention, and lew to you on the wings of sympathy, reolved to be spent in your service. Mr. Udy paused, and for a moment wa ost in secret admiration of his sentence.

Mrs. Urquhart's voice aroused him. "It is a strange story," she murmured, dazed sort of way-"a very strange story. must, however, consult with my late hus pand's valued friend and legal adviser before expressing myself further.

"Mr. George Pinard, 1220—street?" half nterrogatively smiled Mr. Udy, adding "You naturally desire Mr. Pinard's judg

ment. Its expression will be required. He is, you observe, one of the witnesses," And then he concluded blandly: "Permit me to submit to your examination the will and Guy's etter, of which I have spoken."

With the words he placed both in her

Mrs. Urquhart had started slightly at his declaration that Mr. Pinard was a witness, but at sight of her husband's familiar pennanship she forgot all else. Great tear gathered in her eyes and rolled slowly down her cheeks, while her breast heaved with sur

For a few minutes Alba watched her wisther own lips quivering portentously. Then she gently drew the papers from the trembling hand and returned them to Mr.

Udy.

Mr Udy did not like tears. They made the there nim restless and uncomfortable. He there ore, rose and swid a little hurriedly: "I will no longer intrude upon you to-day my respected relatives, but with your kind permisson, will do myself the pleasure of

calling to-morrow afternoon."

He then made his adieux and departed. The sound of his footsteps had scarcely died away when Mrs Urquhart cried, nervous strings of her close black crape cap:

"My dear, I must send an account of this to Mr. Pinard, and beg him to come out tomorrow morning. Ring the bell, and direct Jerry to be in readiness to ride into the city with my letter the instant it is finished. I

will go to the library at once."
Alba looked after her through a mist of olinding tears. "So much trouble!" she whispered faintly. Then suddenly raising her eyes to heaven, she cried passionately:

"Oh! if she, too, should die!" Alba had cause for anxiety. Always some what delicate, Mrs. Urquhart had changed alarmingly since her husband's death. The frightful shock and deep grief had done the work of years. Her eyes had grown hollow and her cheeks colourless, while her stately form had lost all its exquisite tenderness.

woman, and as stately and elegant as in her sunniest days.

She was in the act of closing her letter when Alba joined her in the library. 'How much you have written !"

exclaimed in surprise.

A full statement of the events of to-day, and all I know of Mr. Udy from your father," returned her mother uneasily. "Mr. Pinard will thus have an opportunity for quiet consideration before he sees us. "What did papa say of him?" asked Alba

eagerly.
Comparatively little. But that little impressed me unpleasantly."

"He describes him as exceedingly mercenary and cunning, and, though a model of smoothness, a centleman by birth only."

"It is incredible that papa should have chosen such a man for his executor," said Alba presently, asking directly:

"Did they correspond, mamma?"
"At rare intervals. But, unfortunately your father always destroyed the letters, and I never cared to read them."

"No hope of light there then." The girl spoke cheerfully; but her

man's power.

Mrs. Urquhart's words seemed prophetic
Early as Mr. Pinard called the followin
morning he reported that he had just parte
from Mr. Udy, and that the genuineness of the will could not be disputed.
"You cannot lay your finger on a flaw," ! "You cannot lay your inger on a naw, ne exclaimed, impatiently. "Not one! Mr. Udy receives only the legal percentage, and even the servants are suitably remembered. In the eye of the law Mr. Udy is sole executor and has full power as such. To dispute the validity of the will on the ground that he is would be utter folly. And there is my own name. It, as well as that of my clerk beneath, challenges me to say one word."

t?" asked Mrs. Urquhart, in low, pained Mr. Pinard shook his head. "Poor Urquhart wrote it himself, and only came to my office to have it properly witnessed. I knew nothing of its contents." "Then you are satisfied that this will the one you witnessed, Mr. Pinard?"

Mrs. Urquhart asked the question with a keen gaze rivetted upon the little lawyer's

eneath, challenges me to say one word."
"You read it at the time you witness

deep-set, penetrating brown eyes.
His reply was evasive but emphatic:
"A jury would declare it that will, and nother, my dear Mrs. Urquhart."
Mrs. Urquhart sighed, and soon after hearth and the second state. rose to take leave.
"I regret," he said at parting, "that cannot be at home just at this juncture. As I wrote you. I must be off again soon—per-

I wrote you., I must be off again soon—per-baps after a few weeks, perhaps in a very few days. I shall, however, see you again. And now one last charge: Never give your signature without knowing absolutely the contents of the document presented. "Poor things! Poor things!" he muster-ed, as a little later he hurried from the door. Poor things! I could not tell them all m loubts, since to do so would only fruitless increase their anxieties But I feel that the Udy a scoundrel as deep as the sea.'

CHAPTER IV.

A SHOCKING DISCLOSURE. The morning of Mr. Pinard's visit was on the thousand perfumes of flowers and soil and aromatic trees, that Mrs. Urquhart and Alba involuntarily absorbed a portion of its

gracious influences.

Why should they distress themselves they asked each other. Why fear the man Udy? Yet, when in the course of the afternoon the man appeared—sleek, smiling, and stealthy—they shrunk from the atmosphere he brought with him in unreasoning doubt and terror He appropriated a luxurious chair, and ad dressed himself to business without unnece

sary delay.
"I have been thinking, Alwilda," he con menced, in his slow smooth way, "that as i suggest itself to you to propose my locating myself at Alhambra Court, I would delicately all your attention to the propriety of suc

an arrangement. "As I must be placed in possession Guy's papers, it would spare much trouble to be right on the spot here. Besides that, t would be eminently to your advantage t have me to look after your outdoor interes The consciousness that a master's eye is on them will help to keep the lazy variets about you in good order. The idea of your being so completely at their mercy is dreadful."

Mrs. Urquhart and Alba had gazed at hi during this speech in the most profound as-tonishment. As he paused for a reply, Alba turned her eyes on her mother's face in evi

"To have that creature prowling abou the house day and night and interfering with our private affairs!" she thought. "It would be intolerable. Can it be possible the man really my noble (ather's half brother?"

Mrs. Urquhart sat a moment, too mucl
confounded to speak. Directly she answered

"At this time, Mr. Udy, it would be ex and, consequently, I must decline to consider your thoughtful proposition, and express the hope that you may find it less trouble to come out when necessary than you now imagine Permit me, however, to thank you for you kind interest, and also to assure you that authority is all-sufficient at Alhambra Court. The calm dignity of the reply in no wise isconcerted Mr. Udy, while its substance was precisely what he had anticipated. A singularly unpleasant smile parted hi

lips, and with an acquiescing bow, he simply 'Then we may consider that matter set tled;" adding quickly: "I will therefore, proceed to one of far more importance to you to one, indeed, of vital importance." He fixed his glittering little eyes mon th paling faces of mother and daughter, an un-

nistakable gleam of venemous triumph light ing them evilly as he repeated:
"Yes; a matter of vital importance." He stopped to note and gloat over the effect his words.

It was entirely satisfactory. His victim were suitably impressed.

White as the dead, Alba shrank back nong the cushions of the sofa on which she sat, feeling that the man's iron heel was al ready upon their necks. No less disturbed, Mrs. Urquhart said,

es husky with secret alarm : "If you will explain yourself without further preface, Mr. Udy, I shall esteem it a

Certainly-certainly," acquiesced My Udv blandiv But there he stopped, and looked at Alb cowering with bowed head in the sofa corner and then back at Mrs. Urqubart. Mrs. Urquhart's eyes were fixed steadily pon him, but, whatever his meaning, she ailed to gather it.

After another minute of hesitation he leaned toward her and looked her unwaveringly in the eve. You have heard of Juliette Hansley Urqu-

He asked that question with slow, significant emphasis, and then again glanced meaningly at Alba,
With wild eyes Mrs. Urquhart stared mute He spoke again, leaning still nearer, and

dropping his voice to even more sign "Juliette Hansley Urquhart-lives!" Mrs. Urquhart's already colourless face grew absolutely frightful in its ashy pallor. Before she could speak Alba lifted her

head and glanced towards her. In a moment she was beside her. "Mamma! you are il!!" she cried, her voice sharp with alarm. "What is the mater. mamma? What did he say to you?" Hurriedly uttering those words she wound her arms tenderly about the attenuated form and looked piteously into the mother's loving

Controlling herself by a mighty effort. Mrs. Urquhart stooped and kissed the pure uprned brow.
"My daughter," she said gently, "leave me with Mr. Udy. This is no place for you.
With another fond kiss she gently pushed

Without a word Alba slowly rose and re tired, her heart aching scarcely less than when she stood beside her dying father's bed. As the door closed upon her Mrs. Urquhart again turned to Mr. Udy. "Speak!" she commanded, huskily. "Repeat these last words. My confusion makes me dull of comprehension. Her tone was almost harsh in its imperiou

Mr. Udy repeated the words : "Juliette Hansley Urquhart lives!"
"Lives! Lives!" slowly echoed "Lives! Lives!" slowly echoed Mrs. Jrouhart, lifting her hand confusedly to her "How can she live? Guy received her infant from her dying hands-left her with the dews of death upon her brow! She was dead-buried-a tombstone marks her last resting place! What do you mean by saying my darling's own mother lives?"

She stopped and gazed at him in piteo Mr. Udy answered, composedly: "Juliette must tell her own story. Enough

for the present that she lives, and—and more than that—claims her chi d"

Even Mr. Udy was shocked by the anguished cry that followed swift upon his statement—by the passionate words that flowed in an unbroken stream from his victim's lips.

"My child!" she gasped. "The sweet babe I cherished from birth to womanhood! My darling Alba—the one joy and comfort of my desolate life! To strip me of the light of my home! To rob me of my one ewe lamb! Oh, my Almighty Father, how can I part with my child?"

She stopped, rose tremblingly to her feet,

She stopped, rose tremblingly to her feet, tossed up her hands, and, with uplifted eyes, clasped them above her head in a wild appeal to the widow's God.

For a little she stood like a sublime image of wronght marks. of wrought marble.

As Mr. Udy stared at her in awed stillness her face seemed suddenly illumined.

Her hands dropped, her hands fell. Swift-ly, sternly, like some accusing angel, she

turned upon him.

Slowly lifting her hand again she pointed a inger steadily at him. "Man! it is false!" she cried, her voice clear and ringing, and hereyes burning bright-ly into his. "It is false! You are here for ly into his. "It is false! You are here for your own fell purpose, A secret voice whispers it to me. A secret voice warns me to beware of you. Man, I repeat it—it is FALSE!"

Momentarily cowed by the tragic vehemence of her tone, Mr. Udy shrank back in his chair, his little grey eyes shifting uneasily from object to object. The next moment his native hardibood came to his aid. He bounded excitedly to his feet.

"Prove it false!" he panted.

Heedless of his action, deaf to his words, Mrs. Urquhart hurried passionately, breathlessly on. ly into his.

"Ah, you may forgetit!" she cried—"you may forget it, but none the less a just Judge sits there!" And she swiftly raised her right arm and ointed upward.
"You may forget it: but He knows, and l

know, that every word you have uttered is false! And more—and more!" Here she bent slightly and impressively to ward him.
"Sir! He knows, and I know, that YOUR SIN WILL YET FIND YOU OUT! WARE !"

Majestic as a rebuking prophetess, she stood there, the prophetic light shining in her eyes, and her white lips untouched by a tremour of emotion. A livid, leaden hue suddenly overspread Mr. Udy's face. His cold grey eyes, fastened upon hers by a species of fascination, were wild and terrified; his nostils dilated; his

features rigid.
"My sin!" he presently gasped.
The sound of his own voice seemed to rous nim to a certain bravado. "Ha! ha!" he laughed discordantly, re eating himself.

The trifling act restored his composure, 'It strikes me, Alwilda," he said sharply and sneeringly, "that you are tragic in the wrong place. And, also, that a spirit of inwrong place. And, also, that a quiry would better become you." He paused, his little grey eyes flashing enomously. He resumed, his voice instinct with passion and power. "Juliette Urquhart lives. Juliette Urquhart waits in Boston to claim her child. To

rrow she will speak for herself: The words, the shrug, the malice glittering a the cold eyes, did their intended work. With the cry of a wounded animal, Mrs. Urquhart threw up her hands and dropped hivering into a chair.

Mr. Udy composedly gazed at her. Suddenly she turned her pallid face toward "What proofs do you bring in support of this improbable story ?" she asked in "Juliette Urouhart in person. And Juli-

ette Urquhart with the sworn statement of a reliable man who aided at the mock funeral." Mrs. Urquhart's mental powers were once "The said Juhette may be a fraud," she

Mr. Udy contemptuously shrugged shoulders.

"The said statement may be a forgery."
Mr. Udy shrugged his shoulders again.
"I shall have the matter legally investigation." Mr. Udy opened his mouth. "Blast Alba's happiness and name by rthing her father's history A stifled cry of despair escaped Mrs. Urqu-

Mr. Udy took instant advantage of her gauze and net, or black, white, and tinted "Will you see Juliette to-morrow \$250, such embroideries forming There was a moment's silence. Then she answered, with white, stiff lips:

"To morrow. The sooner it——"
The remainder of the sentence was lost in tremulous, husky murmur. Pitilessly, Mr. Udy spoke again. 'I have not finished my There is another demand. Mrs. Urquhart looked up in

"Juliette Urquhart demands a handso "A handsome income!" bitterly repeated Mrs. Urquhart, dropping her head again in hatless dejection. "She would be welcome hstless dejection. "She would be welcome to anything, could I but keep as my own the lovely girl who dreams of no mother but me, A swift gleam of surprise and intense satisfaction glittered in Mr. Udy's eyes at the words. He resumed, in his previous business-

like accents, however: "Juliette presents this claim on the ground that her father-in-law (Guy's uncle), Reginald Urquhart) had executed his will in her sole favour, when her supposed death made your husband his chosen heir to the vast wealth which was to have been hers." Here he stopped. Mrs. Urquhart, still sit-ting with her head dejectedly bent, made no

He waited a minute. Presently he asked, slightly raising his voice:
'These facts are as Juliette represents

They are," Mrs. Urquhart said that, and no more Udy waited again.

Mrs. Urquhart still sat wrapped in her

He asked another question "You have, then, no opposition to make to is second claim?" Morally the estate is hers." Mr. Udy bit his lip. The reply was neatly on-committal. Was it intentionally so?

He put his third question. Would you contest her claim ?" That was decisive and satisfactory. dy rose. He then made his final statement. Before I go," he said, blandly, "I should explain that Juliette, a short time ago, reanced her own name. She is now known

As before, Mrs. Urquhart sat dumb, motion Mr. Udy addressed her for the last time "I will bid you good by," he said, extendno his hand. uliette, at ten to morrow morning.

" Good-by. That was all the reply she made. She never saw the extended hand : never new when haleft her side.
At the door he turned and looked uneasily It was only a moment's hesitation. The

next he crept, cat-like, from the room.

As he left the house Alba breathlessly oined her mother. At the girl's voice Mrs. Urquhart's paravzed faculties asserted themselves She bent a glance of ineffable love upon th

fair young face, so pure and so beautiful.
"Oh, mamma darling, what is it?" cried the girl tearfully, leaning down and winding ner arms about her mother's neck. "Wh After a little she spoke. And her hollow

(To be Continued.) The Count de Chambord left the

innatural voice was startling even to hersel

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

The Electrograph Manufacturers of Bosto Waiting for a Letter. The postman's hour draws near,
And into the quiet street
Through gossamer curtains peer
Two wistful eyes and sweet.
For many a weary morn
She has kept her station there,
That brave little heart forlorn.
Taat never will quite despair.
Slowly she turns away,
The crushed heart murmuring still.
"I has not come to-day—
To-morrow I know it will."

lowing:-The postman knows her tale,
And it makes his old heart bleed;
Those blush-rose cheeks grown pale
Are pages a child might read.
Ah 1 letters enough he brings—
Great circulars blue and grim,
Slight teminine scented things—
But never a line from him.
Slowly she turns away. People who put their faith in the sincerity

Slowly she turns away,
The crushed heart murmuring still,
"It has not come to day.—
To-morrow I know it will." Rat-tat! to the door she files—
O rapture keen and dumb!
O eloquent cheeks and eyes!
Her letter has come—has come!
O postman pocket the gold—
Full well thou has earned the fee—
And treasure the thanks untold,
That are better than gold to thee!
Flow, happy fountains, flow,
Sweet founts that have long been dry!
Sorrow may tears foreco. orrow may tears forego, But rapture must weep or die.

Crape-finished wools will be much worn. Cloaks of all shapes and sizes will be worn All kinds of hats and bonnets will be worn. Wool and velvet combinations are all the

Very long English overskirts are worn with Sleeves are longer than those made for pring dresses.

Combinations of wool, velvet, and satin will The new Louise velveteens simulate, and are nvoiced, velvets. Bourettes are again in vogue, but they are ot like the old bourettes. turned to her. In all the young lady had

The bulk of the silk importations this fall seen swindled out of \$3.50. re Ottoman reps or travers. ady answered a similar advertisement of For the short coats, the Melton and West f England cloths are very popular. firm in Philadelphia, and in reply recen Waistcoats or plastrons, plain or pleated, ppear on almost all new corsages. Embroidery cut out and applied on woollen

and silken stuffs will be much used Cheviots come in stripes checks, and large clocks, in all the combinations of colours. Pointed velvet yokes are used on silk resses which have Vandyke pointed trim-Velvet and velveteen will be worn to ex-

ess, and with all sorts of stuffs, even silk gauzes. Breton, Franklin, and Elizabethan vest tumn toilets. For the neck and sleeve trimmings of the

ew dresses gilt braid, gilt gauze, and gilt lace are used. All of the new gathered flounces have the edges cut in leaf, dogtooth, or Vandyke points or blocks. Gilt lace and white crèpe lisse, crinkled

crape, and silver braid are combined in the new neckwear. Skirts cut in Vandykes or blocks at the ottom, falling over a pleated flounce, are a feature in fall costumes, Long close-fitting cloaks, trimmed with

ive-inch bands of fur, are being made by the tailors for the coming winter. One of the handsomest silk fabrics of this season is black satin de Lyon brocaded with fine cut jet beads, woven into the fabric. Jackets, mantles, dolmans, visites, and circles, small capes, and scarfs make up the varied importations of fall and winter outer

garments.

Tailor-made suits come, in very dark sage green, purplish red, dahlis shades, gray, golden brown, royal, electric, sapphire, and navy blue, Belgravia and Grosvenor suitings, and black cheviot and Lucknow serges. Superfine broadcloths with closely woven terns, and irregular twilled cloths are for the popular tailor-made costumes,

Sets of embroideries on gold and silver

ets are sold at prices varying from \$150 to

trimming and the greater part of the

Coquettes and Conquests. The mere suffering which a man undergoes at the hands of a coquette is not in its first effects so greatly to be deprecated. It is in the consequences that lies the deepest wrong which the insincere woman does to the man who loves her. For the distrust of her whole sex which grows upon him, and the convic-tion that neither she nor her kind are worthy of the best that is in his nature, she consible. The disdain which he may feel toward her cannot greatly injure him. But the spirit in which he regards the tendency in his nature which looks to woman for the truest support of his life, and the systematic hardening of those qualities in him which reach out instinctively to the feminine side of humanity, are soul hurts, which are not healed when the pain of the deceived love has passed. His judgment of the whole sex cannot fail to be biassed by his experience of the woman who has most deeply interested him. Thus it is that the coquette, by lowering the whole standard of womanhood in the eyes of man,

injures her own sex as well as the other. The forms of coquetry are infinitely varied. and some of them are much more reprehens ble than others. The woman who undertakes conquests simply for the glory of displaying at the wheels of her chariot the captive she holds by the rosy bonds of love is the comnonest type. As her coquetry is of the most natent kind, its wounds are rarely severe o lasting, and yet there is a certain vulgarity about this spirit of conquest which makes this type of woman dangerous to both men

A more subtle and disastrous influence i wielded by woman who is bent on the scient fic analysis of the various effects produced by the tender passion on men of different char ter and nature. She has little pigeon-holes marked with different characteristic names, and into these she classifies every new speci She is apt soon to diecover that the pigeon holes may be very few, and that nearly all the men she meets will fix exactly into one or another of them. When she ha arrived at this conclusion she is satisfied, two or three good specimens of every sort having seen coolly analyzed and properly pigeon holed. It is variety and not quantity she desires, and, having already become quite familiar with the manner in which certain species of the genus homo is affected by the greatest of passions, she allows many possible victims to pass by without an effort to add them to her collection ; but if a specimen hitherto unclassified crosses her path, she is ready with her little dissecting knife to peer into the labyrinths of a new phase of

Another class, perhans the most dangerou one into which we are dividing coquettes, includes those women who fancy then selves it tional and sympathetic women, who, being incapable of strong feeling themselves, are borne along by the force of a passion which fascinates them, and which they would gladly reciprocate. In their often renewed disaptment at finding that the new lover ca not make them forget themselves, they feel a sense of injustice to themselves, and never fream that they are not the injured ones. A fellow working in a Maine factory

where young women are employed contrived a practical joke for the entertainment of his admirers. He killed an adder and left it among some boxes that were to be assorte oung women. Miss Stevens uncovered the reptile with her hands. The shock made her insane, and the physicians say that she will probably die, and in any event will be a maniac for life.

Teceive, through some of its consular agents in Sweden, a copy of a report having a very intimate relation to our food supply.

A MEAN SWINDLE.

The meanest and most contemptible swindler is he who, by specious and untruthful advertisements in the daily papers, making glowing promises of remunerative employment, preys upon weak and struggling women and credulous men, anxious to supplement their means by honest work. Scarcely a paper comes to hand that does not contain an advertisement the same or similar to the following.

WANTED—LADIES AND YOUNG MEN to know we furnish them with new and pleasant work, at their own homes, where they can easily make from \$2 to \$4 a day. The work can be done in spare time. No canvassing or peddling, and no stamp for reply. Address F. MILLARD & CO., Manufæturers, Boston, Mass., Box 5,234.

of men, and there are thousands who are free from distrust and innocent of deceit, would

immediately be attracted by such a liberal offer, and the consequence is that they are fleeced with impunity. A young lady, resident in this city, being attracted by an addent in this city, being attracted by an advertisement of F. Millard & Co., Boston, vertisement of F. Millard & Co., Boston, communicated with the "firm" in regard to it, and had the following experience:—She received a printed circular in reply stating what the work was, and promising to send instructions how to do it on condition that she sent them one dollar "as a guarantee of good faith and better that the sent them one dollar "as a guarantee of good faith and better that the sent them." good faith and honest intention good faith and honest intentions," agreeing to eturn her said dollar after she had worked for them two or three weeks. The money was forwarded and with it two stamps to pay the return post. The printed instructions were received, from which it appeared she could obtain also a specimen of the work for \$1.25. This amount was sent, and the specimen came by express, and cost 25c. duty at the Custom-house. She did two pieces of the work which were considered to be equal if not superior to the sample furnished her. These were forwarded to the "firm" in Boston by exess, for which she paid fifty cents. Two or hree weeks afterward they were refurned to her by express without any explanation what ever, and at a cost to her of 55c. The dol lar which she sent as guarantee was not re

reular which is an exact copy of "Millard

The circular of F. Millard & Co., who call

hemselves electrograph manufacturers, of Boston, sets forth that the work they offer "hice light work for ladies and young men at their own homes. No matter where you are living, we send work. Distance no objection. We send all work free. We pay all express charges." After describing the work which they wish done, which is a peculiar transfer of pictures to glass, the circular goes on to say, "The price we pay for every picture when finished and forwarded to us is sixty cents. Our usual plan is to send the first four pictures by mail, which we pay you \$2.40; and when we find which we pay you \$2.40: and when we had you are making them satisfactorily we send you a quantity and have them returned to us by express. We require several hundred ladies to work for us. Should you feel willing to engage with us, we will send you full directions, with all information with regard to it. Sample pictures for trial upon the nominal receipt of \$1 and two stamps. This payment we always require as a guar antee of good faith and earnest intentions, as well as to cover the expense of publishing th pense of sending out pictures, directions, etc. excepting where payment has first been made. But after working for us two or three weeks we return the dollar to you." The circular then sets forth in glowing terms the inducements the firm offers and the large remune tion which its patrons enjoy, and in a P.S. says: "Should you prefer to be paid weekly or monthly, as some ladies do, please mention in your letter." The usual caution against in your letter." The usual caution against mitators is given, and the circular closes with testimonials, evidently written in the "firm's" own premises, dated from different parts of the Union, showing how the majority of the population was growing wealthy through its connection with "F. Millard & Co."

them at from \$5 to \$10 a day.

With a desire to know something of these generous "firms" that gave away so much oney, and in order that the gentlemen who ompose them might be publicly announce s humanitarians anxious to mitigate the con dition of the working classes, THE MAIL and received through private sources following information in regard to them :"Millard is a well-appearing man, an Englishman, about thirty-five years of age. He calls his business electrographs, and adver-tises in the newspapers. He does not carry out what he promises in his circulars, and i spoken of as such operators usually are. Apears to be unknown here to business men. Another "firm" which does business under the name of "the Reliable Manufacturing

who are so philanthropic

Company, of 3112 Walnut street, Philade phia," similar to Millard's, is described by the correspondent as follows :-"Two parties calling themselves E. J. Venables and R. H. Graham claim to compose the firm of the Reliable Manufacturing Company. They came from Boston about six month ago and opened in Walnut street. They are said to advertise all over the States, and to receive on an average from 300 to 400 letters a day, about one-eighth of which are supposed to be monied letters. They advertise or agents, and ask them instructions and outfit, which are said to b vorthless. They also claim to allow each agent 50 cents for every picture they paint and return to the Reliable Manufacturing Co., provided it meets with the approval of Venables and Graham. If another \$3 is taken in they may give one of the former agents 50 cents for a picture, and that picture is sent to the new victim as a specimen copy; con-

sequently, most parties are said to lose by this venture, and it is pronounced generally as no good. The Reliable Manufacturing Company's circular is an exact copy of Millard & Co's, save that the title is different and the paper not the same colour.

The advertisements of these "firms," by arrangements with advertising agencies in th

tates, appear in all the prominent papers of the United States and Canada, and it is safe to say that the returns to the dishonest persons to whom they refer are very great. As can be seen they are nearly all addressed to young women, as they are more easily duped than men, being more trusting. There are thousands of young women employed in factories and offices, earning \$2, \$3, and \$4, who are always in quest of work to do at home, and it is among this class of strugglers for xistence that the swindlers find the most victims. In Canada such "firms" would oon find their way into court and the advertisers their way into gaol, but in the great freedom of the Union their operations are unrestricted, and they can lie and cheat with impunity. Such advertisements bear dishonesty on their face. If these men could make the enormous returns which they claim for their patrons, does any reasoning person suppose that they would not pocket the money themselves instead of advertising for young women and young men to share it turns them \$5, \$10, or \$20 a day do not plazon the fact in large, type throughout the land. They keep it quiet, and never lose their grip of it, or allow anyone to share it, until they die, and sometimes the secret dies with them. No trust is to be put in advertisements or promises of the kind alluded to above, and the sooner it becomes generally

Dr. John Eriksson is to make an exhaustive report of the diseases of plants, the parasites which infest them, and the remedies for the various diseases. This will be presented to nis own Government, and presumably the Government of this country will not fail to

known the better.



KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER. THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that medical authorities of the day declare that meanly every disease is caused by deranged kidney, or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNE'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation, it acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by lacing them in a beastly condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubless for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostore, imitations and concections said to be just as good.

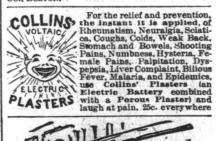
Sor Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronte, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng

A single dose of Sanford's Radical Cure in A single dose of Sanford's Kadical Cure instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the Head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the Nose and Eyes, prevents Ringing Noises in the Head, cures Nervous Headache, and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste, and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat, and bronohial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and express the process of Catarrh towards Conand arrests in progress in Countri towards Con-sumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one pack-age, of all druggists for \$1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.



Farmers Please Consider This. THE PERRY DAVIS PAIN KILLER sets

Cholera, Cholera Morbus, as well as all summer complaints of a simi-For Toothache, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, &c.

the PAIN KILLER will be found a willing physician, ready and able to relieve your suffering without delay, and at a very insig-nificant cost. For

Colic, Cramps, Dysentery in Horses, the PAIN KILLER has no equal, and it has never been known to fail to effect a cure in a single instance. It is used in some of the largest livery stables and horse infirmaries in the world. To resuscitate young lambs or other stock chilled and dying from cold. a little PAIN KILLER mixed with milk will restore them to health very quickly.

The PAIN KILLER is for sale by



Kidney Complaints

TESTIMONIAL

rom Squire Robertson, who for many years wa Reeve of the Township of Normanby, a high-ly respected resident of that part of On-Heeve of the township of that part of On-ly respected resident of that Township for the past 20 years:—

J. N. SUTHERLAND, Niagara Falls, Ont., May 17: DEAR SIR,--My daughter has been a creat sufferer from Rheumatism. She has great sufferer from Rheumatism. She has been obliged for years now to carry her arm in a sling, and her hand was beginning to wither. During these years she has tried all the many cures that have been advertised,

the many cures that have been advertised, without any result. Seeing your advertisement in the papers, giving testimonials from frustworthy people, I determined to procure some "Rheumatine" for her, and purchased four bottles of it from Mr. A. Jamison, Druggist. of Mount Forest, which she took strictly according to directions, with this result, that her arm is now completely restored. I cannot praise your medicine too highly indeed it is worth its weight in gold to all who suffer from Rheumatism, and it is with pleasure that I come forward to say so. I am yours truly,

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Canadian Industries

TORONTO'S EXHI

presented.

LARGE LIVE STOCK

The Finest Display of Hone nessed - Imported and T Horses. The Industrial Exhibition a crowds this week, the attendan

stated, greater than last year. exhibitors were very tardy in f entries, and the consequence w departments were not open until Tuesday. In some respec ors failed to carry out the prog had been announced weeks in considerable grumbling was i considerable grumoling was in the spectators. The sports in ged heavily, and several of the tive features were so badly man could have been omitted with anyone. Taken on the whole, was a success, and the manage congratulated upon the numb made, and the fine weather

prevailed during its progress. THE HONEY EXHI The display this year is, at a fa four times larger and more important in America. Indeed it has be that the show made by only a bee-keepers far surpasses all made by our American cousi past three years, if u idea may be formed of of the honey and apiary e it is stated that it is value \$30,000. Mr. Jones, of Beeton least \$10,000 worth of honey least \$10,000 worth of honey building, and Mr. Hall, of V not far short of it. This indust in its infancy, not only in the on the continent of America; the unselfish industry of Mr. a prospect of its becoming one of teresting as well as one of the r industries, which in the near igage the attention of the scient tical bee-keeper. Indeed, it is o nast few years that this subject serious attention of the public, est in it has been in most par the energy displayed by Mr. Jo 'nating useful i formation amo at the exhibitions which have Toronto, as well as by letters f the public press from time gentleman engaged so enthusi prosecution of the work that he opinion some time ago that mo lost by the neglect of means being adopted to se would produce a revenue years to pay off the national sertion was a bold one, but he he was prepared to prove it by quantity of honey gathered b keepers within a certain radi was lost for want of the prope devised to collect it. Mr. Jor hibition about twenty-five tons this is only a portion of his The yield this year, he says, is hundred per cent better last season. His exhibit is bee culture, and occupies half the space in the building. and shelved platform, fifty fee eight feet in height stands beau honey cans, and immediately stands an enormous circular ered with honey cans. Suspen section is an electric light, effect at night will be chanting. Miniature flags, the and Stars and Stripes, deceplay, adding much to its In addition to these thousand Jones has eighty-five barrel draft, so that he will be enable draft, so that he will be enabled. stands an enormous circular draft, so that he will be enab comers right from the fount vast product comes from his

of perforated metal. It may that Mr. Jones has a class of dents, to whom he gives practapiculture. Two of these are ladies, who are studying up t the purpose of starting model Ontario. They do not need to the work, but they seem to be the means of benefitti bours. One of these ladie Dublin, Ireland, and the California. The importance education in this, as well as profitable industry, should ained by those who intend time and talents to its promo has been in the habit of issuir to all parties who desired to ge instructions for wintering bees them for work in the spring, tions thus given, if carefully of ands of pounds of honey ma every bee-raising neighbourhor otherwise be wasted for the w gather it. This exhibitor is to

the neighbourhood of Beeto

prising exhibitor has also a

tion, in the shape of smokers, I

ed systems of taking comb hon most approved pattern, and a

lated upon his excellent displa-Mr. J. B. Hall, of Woodstor honey for the first time at To second in importance to Mr. J. on exhibition about 24,000 po 9,000 pounds being in the con mainder extracted. The da him is certainly very attractive found at the south-east secti 25,000 pounds, and it was t of honey gathering. As a n prising exhibitor Mr. Hall wi by all apiculturists who m

display.
Mr. Martin Emigh, of He Oxford, is the exhibitor of about of money, 4,300 pounds being This is also the first occasion tleman has exhibited at Toro be congratulated upon the display. He has his honey pounds, half-pounds, three-q one pound, one and one-four and a half pound. His prod quently excellent. Mr. M. Ramer, of Cedar Gr

who made a very nice exhi again on hand with about 9 honey, and a lot of appary will be found invaluable by al will be found invaluable by Mr. N. C. Wells, of Phillip a neat little exhibit, but he pretentions like his big broth and Woodstock.

Mr. Wm. Goodyer, of Eabout 1,800 pounds on exhibit duced 3,200 pounds of clover honey this year from twenty

bees, or 128 pounds to the co only one colony in the wints spring dwindling. This yea has increased his bees to sixt showing his faith in this bran Messrs. Granger and Duke Toronto, show a very supe honey in glass jars, which, ic flects credit upon them. about 1,600 pounds this seas

colonies, which is regarded a tory indeed, and encourages activity next season.

Mr. Charles Bonnick, of S as an amateur in bee-keeping of comb honey, of which he pleased, because his bees seet as much care to have his sa fect as the bees of his which were engaged on a lar common carriers of the luscio Mr. G. B. Jones, of the Bir of Brantford, is on hand wi able display, both of ho plies, notwithstanding that