or three weeks. She was alone, out of her element, and knew nobody. The fact that she was a New Yorker, and had never the state of them, and a very interesting type it is to "..."

and she felt guilty at once and blushed, hastily taking a sip of ice-water to conceal her confusion. When she went upstairs afterward she wrote a very interesting letter to her brother in New York, and tried to make an analysis of her sentiments for his edification.

"Your advised me to come here because it would be novel as well as beneficial," she wrote. "And it certainly is novel. It thick I feel like a parlah—a little. I am aware that even the best bred and most intelligent of them, hearing that I have always lived in New York, will privately regret it if they like me and remember it if they dishike me. Great the round, smooth young arms were adorable. She looked for a vacant place, and, seeing none, stepped short, as if she did not know what to do. Then some magnetic attraction drew her eye to Olivia Ferrol"s. After a moment's pause, she moved timidly toward her.

"I—I wish a waiter would come, she in obedience to a gesture of Miss Ferrol"s—a delicate, authoritative movement of the head.

"Give this young lady that chair and the round, smooth young arms were adorable. She looked for a vacant place, and, seeing none, stepped short, as if she did not know what to do. Then some magnetic attraction drew her eye to Olivia Ferrol"s. After a moment's pause, she moved timidly toward her.

"I—I wish a waiter would come, she in obedience to a gesture of Miss Ferrol"s—a delicate, authoritative movement of the head.

"Give this young lady that chair and the round, smooth young arms were adorable. She looked for a vacant place, and, seeing none, stepped short, as if she did not know what to do. Then some magnetic attraction drew her eye to Olivia Ferrol"s. After a moment's pause, she moved timidly toward her.

"II—I wish a waiter would come, she in obedience to a gesture of Miss Ferrol's—a delicate, authoritative movement of the head.

"Give this young lady that chair and the place of the place and the round, and the round and the place and the round and the p

ways lived in New York, will privately regret it if they like me and remember it if they dislike me. Good-natured and warmhearted as they seem among themselves, I am sure it will be I who will have to make the sliveness. If a sure it will be I who will have to make the sliveness. the divances—if advances are made—and I must be very amiable, indeed, if I intend

ey shall like me." But she had not been well enough at first

On the property, and the property and the property, and the property, and the property and the property

harness rattled against their rios with an unpleasant bony sound. Half a d(200 waitors rushed forward, the doors were flueg open, the steps let down with a bang, the band brayed insanely, and the passengers alighted.

"Some girls would do more sanguine, and be led into blunders."

They progressed pratty well during the meal. When it was over, and Miss Ferrol rose, she became conscious that her companion was troubled by some new difficulg is alighted.
"One, two, three, four," counted Olivia

whiten realized in the company of the court shall be company to the control of the court of the The reads the properties were fixed to see the part of the see that we were the second to read the part of the see that we were the second to read the part of the see that we were the second to read the part of the part

every one is a 'subject.' At present I am interested in a species of girl I have discovered. Sometimes she belongs to the better class—the farmers, who have a great deal of land and who are the rich men of the companity appropriate the stopped.

Ferrol. Then she said "good-night" again, and turned away.

But before she had crossed the corridor she stopped.

"I never told you my name," she said.

"I never told you my name," she said.

"I never told you my name," she said.

"I never told you my name," she said. CHAPTER I.

LOUISIANA.

Olivia Ferrol leaned back in her chair, her hands folded in her lap. People passed and repassed her as they promenaded the long "gallery," as it was called; they criticised each other, but non soft they passed in couples, in trios; they laughed at their own and each other's jokes; they flirted, they sentimentalized, they show much interest in them. She had been at Oakvale Springs for two or three weeks. She was alone, out of the relewant and knew nobody. The fact

that she was a New Yorker, and had never before been so far South, was rather against her. On her arrival she had been glanced over and commented upon with candour.

"She is a Yankee," said the pretty and remarkably youthful looking mother of an apparently grown-up family from New Corleans. "You can see it."

And though the remark was not meant to be exactly severe, Olivia felt that it was very severe, indeed, under existing circumstances. She heard it as she was giving her orders for breaktast to her own particular jet-black and highly excitable waiter, large of them, and a very interesting type it is, too."

When she went in to the dining-room to partake of the six o'clock supper, she glanced about her in search of the new arrival, but she had not yet appeared. A few minutes later, however, she entered. She came in slowly, looking straight before her, and trying very hard to appear at ease. She was prettier than before, and worse dressed. She wore a blue, much-ruffl d muslin and a wide-collar made of imitation lace. She had tuoked her sleeves up to her elbow with a band and bow of black velvet, and her round, smooth young arms were

"That waiter is my own special and peculiar property," she said, "and I rather pride myself on him."

But her guest scarcely seemed to com-prehend her pleasantry. She locked some-

"Oh! that is Rogers. You -you didn't laugh. I thought you would."
"At the first name?" replied Miss Ferrol. "Oh no. It is unusual—but names often are. And Louise is pretty."
"Soit is," she said, brightening. "I never thought of that. "I hate Louisa. They will call it 'Lowizy,' or Lousyanny.' I could sign myself Louise, couldn't I?"
"Yes," Miss Ferrol replied.
And then her protégé: said "goed-night" for the third time, and disappeared. CHAPTER II.

WORTH. She presented herself at the bed-room door with a timid knock the next morning before breakfast, evidently expecting to be taken charge of. Miss Ferrol had felt sure she would appear, and had, indeed, dressed herself in momentary expectation of hearing the knock.

When she heard it she opened the door

When she heard it she opened the door at once.

"I am giad to see you," she said, "I though you might some."

A slight expression of surprise showed, itself in the girl's eyes. It had never occurred to her that she might not come.

"Oh, yes," she replied. "I never could go down alone when there was any one who would go with me."

There was something on her mind, Miss Ferrol fancied, and presently it burst forth in a confidential inquiry.

"Is this dress very short-waisted?" she asked, with great earnestness.

Meroiful delicacy stood in the way of Miss Ferrol's telling her how short-waisted it was, and how it maltreated her beauti-

ful young body.
"It is rather short-waisted, it is true."

tionate in a shy way before they reached the dining-room.

"I want to ask you something," she said, as they neared the door.

"What is it?"

She held Miss Ferrol back with a light clasp on her arm. Her air was quite tragic in a small way.

"Please say 'Louise,' when you speak to me," she said. "Never say 'Miss Louisiana'—naver—never!"

"No, I shall never say 'Miss Louisiana,'" her companion answered. "How would you like 'Miss Rogers?"

"I would rather have 'Louise,'" she said disappointedly.

"I said so!" she cried. "I said so! You might have been born in New York!"

It was a grand climat. It is to be supposed, was the object.

"Walk across the floor," commanded Miss Ferrol.

Having been obeyed for the second time, her hands fell together. Her attitude and expression could be said to be significant only of rapture.

"I said so!" she cried. "I said so! You might have been born in New York!"

Miss Ferrol acquired a fine, high colour "Oh," she answered, with some uneasiness, "you—you have no need to begin with Worth. He doesn't matter so much longer," replied Miss Ferrol. "It is quite likely he will come to Oakvale."

For a moment Louisiana fluttered and turned pale with pleasure, but as suddenly

"I thought," Miss Rogers said meekly,
"I forgot," she faltered. "You will have to be with him always, and I shall have no one. He won't want me."

Olivia sat and looked at her with deepening interest. She was thinking again of a certain whimsical idea which had beset her sweral times since she had attired her profession in the cream coloured asker.

protéjés in the cream-coloured robe.
"Louise," she said, in a low, mysterious information.
"He—it isn't 'did,' it is 'does.' He-"He—it isn't 'did,' it is 'does.' He—makes dresses."
"Dresses!"
This single work, but no exclamation point could express its tone of wild amazement.

"A man ?"

There was a dead silence. It was embarrassing at first. Then the amazement of the unsophisticated one began to calm itself; it gradually died down, and became another emotion, merging itself into interest.

terest.
"Does"—guilelessly she inquired—"he make nice ones?"
"Nice!" echoed Miss Ferrol. "They are works of art! I have got three in my trunk."
"O-o-h!" sighed Louisiana. "Oh,

"Oh, yes," she answered.

"And I said Laurence himself would not know, if he was not told, that you had lived all your life here."

"I think he might not like me,"
"Not like you!" cried Miss Ferrel,
"You! He will think you are divine—
when you are dressed as I shall dress you."
She went to her trunk and produced the
picture. It was not a photograph, but a
little crayon head—the head of a handsome man, whose expression was a singular
combination of dreaminess and alterness,
It was a fascinating face,
"One of his friends did it," said Miss
Ferrel. "His friends are very fond of him
and admire his good looks very much,
They protest against his being photographed. They like to sketch him. They
are always making 'studies' of his head, graphed. They like to sketch him. They are always making 'studies' of his head. What do you think of him?"

"He is different," she said at last. "I thought it would be."
She gave the picture back to Miss Ferrol, who replaced it in her trunk. She sat for a few seconds looking down at the carpet and apparently seeing very little. Then she looked up at her companion, who was suddenly a little embarrassed at finding her receive her whimsical planning so seriously. She herself had not thought of it as being serious at all. It would be interesting and and amusing, and would prove her theory. theory. "I will do what you want me to do," "I will do what you want me to do," said Louisiana.
"Then," said Miss Ferrol, wondering at an unexpected sense of discomfort in herself, "I will dress you for supper now. You must begin to wear the things, so that you may get used to them."

CHAPTER IV. A NEW TYPE,

Because I should like to see his face."

"I think he might not like me."

When the two entered the supper-room

always say so."
"I wish I could see him," ventured
Louisiana,
"You will see him if you stay here

If she had ordered her to follow her to the stake it is not at all unlikely that Louisians would have obeyed. She got up meekly, smiling, too, and feeling sure something very interesting was going to happen. She did not understand in the least, but she was quite tractable. And after they had reached the room and shut themselves is, she found that it was something very interesting which was to happen.

"You remember what I said to you this morning?" Miss Ferrol suggested.

"You said so many things."

"Oh, but you cannot have forgotten this particular thing. I said you looked as if you had been born in New York."

Louisiana remembered with a glow of rapture.

Louisiana was silent a moment. Then she spoke, hesitatingly:—

"Do you mean that I sheuld pretend—"ahe began.

"Oh, no, "interrupted Miss Ferrol. "Not pretend either one thing or the other. Only let me dress you as I choose, and then take care that you say nothing whatever about your past life. You will have to be rather quiet, perhaps, and let him talk. He will like that, of course—men always do—and then you will learn a great may things from him."

"It will be a very strange thing,"
"It will be a very interesting thing,"
"It will be a very interesting thing,"
"It will be a very interesting thing,"
"I thought so. I never saw anything like her before. I look at her great soft eyes and I catch glimpses of expression which don't can be be here eyes I could fancy for a moment that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up in a convent that she had been brought up and began to room a minksly about the gallery. He stolled from one end to the other with his bands thrust in his coat pockets. Olivia, who had remained seated. knew that he was waiting in hopes that Louisians are serious people. I dare say you have not heard and prove the same was perfectly upon the converse was anything like her. He had been walking to and fro, looking as miserable as possible, for about he gallery. He saw was untitle while he got up and began to room a minksly. Win had

being an unusual thing."

He talked of her all the time he remain-

ed in the room. Olivia had never seen him so interested before.
"The fascination is that she seems to be "The faccination is that she seems to be two creatures at once," he raid. "And one of them is stronger than the other and will break out and reveal itself one day. I begin by feeling I do not understand her, and that is the most interesting of all beginnings. I long to discover which of the two creatures is the real one."

When he was going away he stopped suddenly to say:—

"How was it you never mentioned her in your letters? I can't understand that."

in your letters? I can't understand that.' "I wanted you to see her for yourself," Olivia answered. "I thought I would wait."
"Well," he said, after thinking a moment, "I am glad, after all, that you did."

CHAPTER V. "I HAVE HURT YOU."

From the day of his arrival a new life began for Louisiana. She was no longer an obscure and unconsidered young person. Suddenly, and for the first time in her life, she found herself vested with a marvellous power. It was a power girls of a different class from her own are vested with from the beginning of their lives. They are used to it and regard it as their birthright. Louisiana was not used to it. There had been nothing like it attending her position as "that purty gal o' Rogersee." She was accustomed to the admiration of men she was indifferent to—men who wore shortwaisted blue-jean coats, and turned upon their elbows to stare at her as she sat in the little white frame church. After making an effort to cultivate her acquaintance, they generally went away disconcerted. "She's mighty still," they said. "She haint got nothin' to say. Seems like thar aint much to her—but she's powerful purty though."

This was nothing like her present ex.

"I cannot quite understand how I hurt you," he said. It seem-od to me that I must have hurt you, but even while I don't understand, there are no words abject eated to the stable little you, she said. "But it is not; your fault—it is nothing you could have understood—it is my fault—all my fault, and—I deserve it."

He was terribly discouraged.

"I am bewildered," he said. It seem-od to me that I must have hurt you, but even while I don't understand, there are no words abject eated to the sate and the extremely discourage in the test during the last half hour. If I only dared ask you to tell me—"

She stopped him.

"I can't tell you," she said. "But it is mothing you could have understood—it is mothing of the induring the fact of the provide in the said. "I am bewildered," he said. "I am bewildered," he said. "I am bewildered, "I to not y

"Isn't it time that I should?" replied

or She was checked here by rigid conscientious soruplas. If she was to train this destroy and malice, at which those outside know nothing. You wouldn't unterstand it if I should tell you about it."

For a few moments she wore quite a filter expression, and gloom regined. She hard expected she would. She ast very quietly, showing neither pleasure ner shymes and seeing for a moment or so to be able to train this difference when the stage came in the young mind in the path of learning and literature, she must place before her as in higher standard of merit than the somewhat shady and slipshed one her eagerness had almost betrayed her into upholding.

She had heard people talk of "standards" and "leels," and when he was kept to the point and in regulation working order, she could be very eloquent upon these subjects hereaft.

"You will have to work very seriously," she remarked, rather incongruously and with a rapid change of osition. "If you must read on neaceintiously and—and with a purpose." She was rather proud of that last clause.

"You will be well and the very charming, People always say so."

"I should like to—if I knew where to begin. Who was Worth!? Was he a poet?"

Must I?" inquired Louise, humbly.

"I should like to—if I knew where to begin. Who was Worth!? Was he a poet?"

Miss Ferrol acquired a fine, high colors.

"You will see high colors." You will see high to deal of which to help look and see him," ventured the point and in regulation with a purpose. "She was rather proud of that last clause.

"I will it is sood plan," returned the present she had expected she would. She satvery quietly, showing neither pleasure or shy ness and seeming for a moment or so to be aborbed in thought.

But Louisians did not smile or blush, as and seeming for a moment or so to be aborbed in thought.

The evening not atther and states and seeming for a moment or so to be aborbed in thought.

The evening not atther and states and seeming for a moment or so to be aborbed in thought.

The evening not atther and states and s Ferrol.

She would have left her seat, but she found herself detained. Her companion had grasped her wriat.

"Wait a minute!" she said. "Don't leave me! Oh - I wish I had not done it!"

books to be found, and there was absolutely no excitement. At night the band brayed in the empty-looking ball-room, and a very few young couples danced, in a desultory fashion and without any ceremony. The primitive, domesticated slowness of the place was charming. Most of the greats had come from the far South at

always say 80.

Wait a minite!" she said. "Don't she was always as yet was always say 80.

Wait a minite!" she said. "Don't she was always as yet was always say 80.

"You will see him if you say bers much longer," replied Miss Ferrol. "It is quite likely he will come to Calvale." "It is quite likely he will come to Calvale." "The a moment Louisians fintered and turned pale with pleasure, but as undeally she crosped.

"I forgoe," she faltered. "You will see the wind seep one one. He work want me." "Give as and looked at her with despending the crosped.

"I forgoe," she faltered. "You will have no one. He work want me." "Give as and looked at her with despending the crosped in the said looked at her with despending the crosped in the said looked at her with despending the cross she had attired her protégie in his oreasm-coloured robe.

"Louise," she said, in a low, mysterious like mine all the rost of the time you are hare?" "The child stared as her blankly, "I haven't got any," she gasped. "No," said Miss Ferrol with delibers in "No," said Miss Ferrol, with delibers in "No," said Miss Ferrol with delibers in "No," said Miss Ferrol, with delibers in "No," said Miss Ferrol with the said with the with the said with the with the with the said with the with the with the with the within the win

"Yes."

"And I said I should like to try you on him."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Miss Ferrol kept her eyes fixed, on her and watched her closely.

"I have been thinking of it all the morning," she added. "I should like to try you on him."

Louisiana was silent a moment. Then she spoke, hesitatingly:

"Do you mean that I should pretend "I should pretend "I look at her great soft eyes and I law being her little round, white feather fan helplessly, and staring after her until she disappeared.

"Because I was so sure you would say that," she answered. "I was waiting for it."

"But it is true," he replied, quite vehemently. "I never saw anything like her before. I look at her great soft eyes and I law begon to laugh.

"I will go away a little," she said. "I beg your pardon—and Miss Ferrol's."

She turned her back upon them and went away. Ferrol sat holding her little round, white feather fan helplessly, and staring after her until she disappeared.

It was several seconds before the silence was broken. It was he who broke it.

"I don't know what it means, he said, in a low voice. "I don't know what I have done!"

In a little while he got up and heren to laugh.

"I will go away a little," she said. "I beg your pardon—and Miss Ferrol's."

She turned her back upon them and went away. Ferrol sat holding her little round, white feather fan helplessly, and staring after her until she disappeared.

It was several seconds before the silence was broken. It was he who broke it.

"I don't know what I have done!"

In a little while he got up and heren to laugh.

"I have been thinking of it all the mand went away. Ferrol sat holding her little round, white feather fan helplessly, and staring after her until she disappeared.

It was several seconds contained the morning and here seat, trembling.

"I will go away a little," I will go away a little, "I will go away a little," I will go away a little," I will go away a little, "I will go away a little," I will go away a little, "I will go away a little," I will go away a little," I will go aw

ing her pleasure, but the instant she spoke he made a quick step toward her.
"I should have felt it a very hard thing not to have seen you again before I slept,"

not to have seen you again he said,
She made no reply, and they walked together in silence until they reached the opposite end of the gallery.
"Miss Ferrol has gone in," she said

then. He turned to look, and saw that such was the case. Suddenly, for some reason best known to herself, Olivia had disap-

of the mountains rising before them. Fer rol could not look away from her.

the and you who need to unhappy, she exclaimed. "It is I!"

The next instant she had checked herself again, just as she had done before.

"Let us talk of something else," she

MOTHERS' DEPARTMENT SLEEP. (Continued.)

(Continued.)

Is it a goed sign for a young child sleep much?

A babe who sleep a great deal thr much more than one who does not, have known many children, who were is small and delicate, but who slept greatest part of their time, become strand healthy. On the other hand, I h known those who were born large and stroyet who slept but little, become weak unhealthy. It may be interesting to mother to know the average weight of n horn infants. There is a paper on the subjunction of the models of the series of the subjunctive of the series of 3,000 infa (1,586 male and 1,414 female), weigh immediately after birth. From this ta (for which we have not space) it rest

immediately after birth. From this ta (for which we have not space) it resu that by far the greater number of the o dren, 2,215 weighed between 6 and 8 From 5½ to 6 lbs. the number rose from to 268; and from 8 to 8½ lbs. they fell for 226 to 67, and never rose again at weight to 100. From 8½ to 9½ lbs. the sank from 61 to 8, rising, however, at 10s. to 21. Only six weighed 10 lbs., one lbs., and two 11. The author has ne but once met with a child weight 11½ lbs. The most frequent weight in 3,000 was 7 lbs., numbering 426. It remarkable fact, that until the weight lbs. the female infants exceeded the min number, the latter thenceforward dominating.... From these statemes and those of various other authors is quoted, the conclusion may be drawn the normal weight of a mature new-binfant is not less than six nor more tha lbs., the average weight being 6½ or 7 l infant is not less than six nor more that lbs., the average weight being 6½ or 7 li the smaller number referring to temale the higher to male infant." The compractice of a nurse allowing a baby to slupon her lap is a bad one, and ought ne to be countenanced. He sleeps cooler, meomfortably, and soundly in his crib.

The younger an infant is the more generally sleeps, so that during the examples and the countenance of the countenance of the countenance of the more generally sleeps, so that during the examples of the seldom awake, and then countenance of the seldom awake of the countenance of the c

if there be a due performance of all functions, he sleeps a great deal; and the body becomes refreshed and invigora. As much sleep he of such advantage, infant sleep but little, would you adcomposing medicine to be given to him Certainly not. The practice of giv composing medicine to a young child can be too strongly reprobated. If he does sleep enough, the mother ought to ascert if the bowels be in a proper state, whetithey be sufficiently opened, that motions be of a good colour—namely bright vellow, inclining to orange colour and free from slime or from bad smell. occasional does of rhubarb and magnesi occasional dose of rhubarb and magne frequently the best composing medicing

infants who have been found dead in —accidentally overlaid: what is usufficeation produced either by ignorations. er by carelessness. From ignorance mothers, in their not knowing the com-laws of life, and the vital importance free and unrestricted respiration, not

free and unrestricted respiration, not when babies are up and about, but we they are in bed and asleep. From a lessness, in their allowing young thoughtless servants to have the charging the servants to have the charging at the servants of while allowing her child to continue si ing. The unconscious babe, after a ti looses the nipple, and buries his head the bed-clothes. She awakes in the m ing, finding, to her horror, a corpse by side, with his nose flattened, and a fra fluid, tinged with blood, exuding from lips! A mother ought, therefore, neve go to sleep until her child have finis

sucking.

The following are a few rules to prevan infant from being accidentally overh

—(1.) Let your baby while asleep by plenty of room in the bed. (2.) Do allow him to be too near to you; or if be unavoidably near you (from the size of the bed.) let his face be turned to appeal to all a let him lie fairly ellowed. size of the bed), let his face be turned to opposite side. (3) Let him lie fairly eigon his side, or on his back. (4.) Be of ful to ascertain that his mouth be covered with the bed clothes; and, (5) not smother his face with clothes, plentiful supply of pure air is as necess when he is awake, or even more so, twhen he is asleep. (6.) Never let him low in the bed. (7.) Let there be no pil near the one his head is resting on, less low in the bed. (7.) Let there be no pil mear the one his head is resting on, les roll to it, and thus bury his head in it. member, a young child has neither strength nor the sense to get out of dan and if he unfortunately either turn ou face, or bury his head in a pillow tha near, the chances are that he will be so cated, more especially as these accid usually occur at night, when the mot or the nurse, is fast asleep. (8) Niutrust him at night to a young thoughtless servant.

USBFUL RECEIPTS.

MUTTON SOUP.

Boil a nice leg of mutton; take the w for the soup, add two onions chopped potato, half a cup of barley, and two l tomatoes; season with pepper and boil one hour, stir often (as barley is ap burn), and, before taking from the fire, one tablespoon flour wet with cold we lespoon flour wet with cold w NOODLE SOUP. Add noodles to beef or any other after straining; they will cook in fiftee twenty minutes, and are prepared in following manner: To one egg add much sifted flour as it will absorb, will have been strained.

dredge very lightly with flour, over and over into a large roll, slice the ends, shake out the strips loosely drop into the soup. ONION SOUP. Fry brown in butter eight sliced o with a tablespoon flour, put in a tin and stir in slowly four or five pints bo milk (or part water), set in kettle of bo water, season with salt and pepper, add teacup grated potato; cook from to ten minutes, and tea-cup sweet or and serve immediately.

OYSTER SOUP. Two quarts water, tablespoon salt, of butter, half teaspoon pepper; heat gether to boiling point, add pint oys six rolled crackers, half cup sweet or Remove as soon as at the boiling pt Serve immediately.

Take a good-sized beef-bone with plof meat on it, extract the marrow and in a pot on the back of the range, covide beef with three or more quarts of water; cover tightly, and allow to sin slowly all day long. The next day, beating, remove the cake of grease the top, and add a large onion (previstuck full of whole cloves, and then ro in the oven till of a rich-brown colladding tomatoes or any other veget which one may fancy. A lesk or a se of garlic adds much to the flavour, may be added, or vermicelli for a challenge of the collection of the sugar and stir through it. This gip peculiar flavour and rich colour to soup. Take a good-sized beef-bone with pi

PEA SOUP. Two quarts of good stock, one split peas, or green peas, one teas white sugar; soak the peas, if split; night, and then boil tender in just et water to prevent them from soore