

Customer to BREAD... WEBB... RER... NOBLE... MEDY & Co... WEED... CARDS... LAND & CO... BROTHERS... HANTS... ERSON & Co... EDWARD I...

WITHOUT A HOME.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued. When sufficiently calm, Mildred told her mother what had happened, and she in turn whispered that Roger had strong hopes that he could prove her innocence on the following day, though how she did not know.

kindness itself, and I have not deserved it. Forgive me, I will try not to fail you to-day, for your respect sustains me, and I would not lose it.

half-comprehending man by the elbow and led him up within the door before the judge, running the whole width of the court-room, and behind which the judge sat with his clerks and assistants.

face and manner that fastened my suspicion upon her. "What evidence of guilt did you detect?" "I saw a scowl explain nothing very tangible. The evidence of guilt was found on her person, your honor."

was much increased when she learned what had transpired. She also felt that her accomplice had dealt treacherously in allowing such serious proceedings against Miss Jocoelyn, for she had promised that she should be merely taxed with theft and warned to discontinue her respect for him in another, and employment elsewhere.

of the proceedings in undisturbed attention, and now hastened to depart with his things, the floor-walker following him with the aspect of a whipped cat, and amidst the suppressed groans and hisses of the spectators. The girl, too, sunk away after them in the hope of making peace with her employers.

you how Roger Atwood felt toward me, and also, mamma, you know how I was, while I would not shrink from any effort for his sake, to show how deeply I appreciate the privilege of having been rescued from a woman's fate. Oh, what a loyal mother! Mamma, can't you understand me?"

Origin of the "Blue Mer" costume. The credit of originating the famous "Blue Mer" costume is awarded to Mrs. Harriet H. Robinson, an interesting woman, the woman suffrage movement belongs to her. She is a daughter of Gerrit Smith of New York, himself a leader in the cause of woman's rights.

Mr. Atwood, she murmured, "you are... The officer in attendance took the... "Yes, but there was something in her... "I don't know, mamma, do not judge me or yourself so harshly. You have always been my ideal, mamma, and I was thinking of nothing more than how to rescue you and the others from your desperate straits. How can you go on living in this way, your heartbreaking, your poor, frail body overtaxed with course labor, and your mind so desperately sad and fearful, and against your own expressed wishes, to make the mother's heart ache."