## IN SPITE OF HIS BIRTH.

Then there egan an ideal life for he young couple. Anita, utterly gnorant of all business, gave the entered that day, then, stepping upon a car, he rode, with gloomy eyes and sternly compressed lips, out towards the Hotel Vendome. the young couple. Anita, utterly Ignorant of all business, gave the entire control of her large tortune to her husband, who did not hesitate to spend it with the utmost freedom. They lived most luxuriously, and travelled extensively for a year after their marriage. Then a beautiful child, little Vera, war born, and his wife being somewhat delicate, Richard purchased a lovely villa on the shores of the Mediterranean, where he installed his family, surrounding them with every comfort and luxury, while he came and went according to his own will and please. according to his own will and plea But the warm-hearted, sensitive

as not long in discovering had surrendered herself and her fortune to a cruel and selfish nature. She believed that her husband loved her, after a fashion, but she was sure that she was second-ary to his own wishes and desires. t gradually dawned upon her long neglect and indifference that her money rather than her own that her money rather than her own love and worth, had been the chief inducement to a marriage with her. This conviction and the secret grief which preyed upon her in consequence soon began to sap her life. The ten irils of her leving nature had from the first entwined themselves about her husband—or rather about the ideal which she foundly imagined existed in him—but instead magined existed in him-but instead of gathering strength and support from him he had absorbed all vital-ity from her until her starved na-ture could endure no more and she began to droop and fail.

Slowly she faded-so slowly and so patiently and sweetly - never complaining or reproaching him that her husband did not realize her con-dition matil ition until one day, he returned rom a long season of roving, and

found her dying.
Then he awoke to a knowledge of her worth, and, for a time, sincerely mourned for her.

And yet, even in his mourning, he

Man yee, even in his mourning, he was utterly selfish, since he thought only of his loss and discomfort, in having his well-ordered house in confusion for the want of a mistress, rather than of the blighted life that had hear out shouth by his arred wealth. een cut short by his cruel neglect But, during those dark days he began to realize that he had a child, who required his care; and Vera, the beautiful, dark-eyed little fairy, who was but a reproduction of her dead mother in miniature, made a place for herself in his heart, so when it his herself in his heart, so winning him by her sweet and lovable ways that he soon grew to regard her with an idolatrous affection of which no one, who had known him hitherto, would have believed him anyability and the believed him capable.

At the time of her mother's death Vera was ten years of age; and the following summer her father resolved that he would dispose of his beautiful villa whose her week. villa where he was continually reminded of his cruel neglect of his wife, and taking his child with him, spend the remainder of the season

And so they roved from place to place as long as the weather permitted, leisurely enjoying their desultory, care-free life, the dainty child, who Inherited the warm hearted impulsive ness of her mother, growing to worship the father, who devoted himself so exclusively to her, and believing him with childish credulity to be the truest and grandest man on earth. When winter drew near he placed her in a convent in France and takrooms in a hotel near the insti-ion, where they could see each er often, he lived the life of a' sybarite until warm weather turned, when the two began their roving again.

For six years they lived this kind

But Richard Heatherton or Heath, that being the name under which he had married Anita Castaldi—grew more and more demoralized during that time

more and more used that time.

His habits were far from being the cought to have been; he and the what they ought to have been; he had spent money lavishly, and the fortune which had come into his hands, and which should have been processed for W. preserved for Vera, was fast melting away, so fast that he was really "getting quite close to the weather," as he had told Benjamin Lawson when he finally drifted back to this country, and to the city of Eoston.

When he first returned to his native soil the year previous to his meeting with his uncle, it was but natural that he should seek his old home in New York to ascertain if his parents were still living.

He hoped they were not; he hoped also to find that his uncle was dead and thus he should obtain possessing of two and thus he should obtain possession of two snug fortunes and so be able to continue his rovings and

But greatly to his disgust he learned that his parents were alive and well, but that his father was on the verge of bankruptcy, while Mr. Lawson had long since left New York, and no one could tell him whither he had gone.

Consequently he had no desire to reveal his identity to any one, and, putting Vera into a convent in Mon-treal for the winter, he wandered from place to place until spring opened, when he drifted to Boston, where he summoned Vera to join him; for strange as it may seem, she was the one idol of his life, and he could not be long separated from her.

Upon leaving Mr. Lawson's house after his interview with Virging Bigh.

after his interview with Mriam, Richard Heatherton proceeded to Park street, thence across the Common toward Boylston street; but it was evident, from his lowering brow and dejected air, that he was in no enviable for her frame of mind

"What shall I do?" he muttered, despondingly, as he stopped on a corner to wait for a car. "One thing I know I must do, before long, and that is—get Vera out of the country; it would break her heart, poor child, if she learns the truth about herself. Curse my luck: I would have given my right arm to have prevented this thing. And—Mathews! If I had freamed that he intended to play me defined that he intended to play me mow I must do, before long, and it is—get Vera out of the count; it would break her heart, poor id, if she learns the truth about self. Curse my luck! I would have self. Curse my luck! I would have remained a thing. And—Mathews! If I had amed that he intended to play me he a trick, I would have throttled a. Oh, my darling!—to think that is shame, which I believed belonged another, should have fallen upon it?"

The fellow arose and bowed with great politeness, and Gertride found herself wondering how he could have acquired so polished a manner, while she abserved, too, that he was dressed with great care and even elegance. "Pray be seated, Miss Langmaid," he smilingly remarked, as he rolled a chair forward for her, "for I have a little matter which I wish to discuss with you."

Thank you," the lovely girl calmly replied, as she laid her hand upon the

CHAPTER XXXII.

The day following Richard Heather-ton's interview with his wife, Mr. Lawson and his household went to their summer residence at Nantasket. Ned accompanied them to the boat to see them off, and, as he bade them good-by, promised to join them at the beach as early as possible on the coming Saturday.
That same morning he received the

following note:
Boston, June 15, 18—

Boston, June 15, 18—
Dear Ned,—You will, perhaps, be surprised to learn that I am at home. I arrived yesterday, but only for a short visit. That will astonish you also, but mamma has not been well 'of late, and the doctor commands a sea voyage. Accordingly she and papa start for Europe next Saturday, and I am going back to Halifax to remain with mamma's friend, Mrs. Page, during the summer. Papa and mamma are in New York for a couple of days, making arrangements for their trip; meanarrangements for their trip; mean-while I am alone and want to be

amused.

If you have no engagement for this afternoon, come to Arlington street, as soon as the bank closes, and John will drive us out to the Woodland Park Hotel, where a schoolmate of mine is spending the summer, and upon whom I have promised to call.

Hastily, but ever yours, Gertrude.

Ned was both surprised and delighted as he read this note, which came to hand just as he was going to dinner.
He slipped it hastily into his poc-

the slipped it hastily into his poc-ket and hurried away to the restau-rant, and, while waiting to have his lunch served, drew forth the morning paper, as was his custom, to pass away the time.

As he did so Gertrude's note came

forth with the paper, and slipped unnoticed to the floor.
At least he did not see it drop, but another pair of eyes, which had been watching Ned ever since he entered the resum another the see that the seed the

tered the room, marked the dainty missive, as it fluttered under the table, with an eager, jealous glance. Immediately after finishing his dinner, Ned hurriedly arose from the table and left the room, while his old enemy, Bill Bunting, who had been sitting a little back of him, immediately changed his seat taking the are which changed his seat, taking the one which

Ned had just vacated.

Ned had just vacated.

He gave his order to the waiter, after which he stooped and stealthily secured the note which the unfortunate lover had dropped.

His eyes gleamed viciously as he boldly read it, and a smile of triumph curled his coarse lips, as he slipped it into a pocket of his vest, muttering:

"So the pretty little heiress is at home again. The proud minx gave me the cut direct the last time I met her, but I'm not going to stand any such

but I'm not going to stand any such kind of treatment as that. I've made up my mind to handle some of the old money-bag's cash, and I am not going to be balked for the want of a little cheek. The old folks are 'away for a couple of days', would a boy it is the cheek. couple of days'-wonder how it would do to call around at Arlington street some time to-morrow! Guess I'll try it—faint heart never won fair lady,' and I confess I'm awfully smitten."

Ned sped to Arlington street immediately after his duties at the bank

were over. He found Gertrude awaiting him, and the fair girl flushed rosily as she greeted him with even more than her accustomed cordiality.

"Did you think me very bold to invite you to drive with me?" she shyly

questioned.
"No, indeed!" Ned answered, earnestly, "such a thought did not once occur to me. I was only too glad to

"Well, I did not want to drive away to Auburndale alone, and, besides, I had papa's sanction to the arrange-Ned flushed now with pleasure, for

this concession on Mr. Langmaid's part assured him that that gentle-man still regarded his suit with favor.
The following afternoon was de-lightful, the country beautiful and the lovers enjoyed their drive and call

most thoroughly; returning to Boston by moonlight in the evening. ton by moonlight in the evening.
The next morning, about 11 o'clock,
Mr. William Hunting—alias Bunting
—swaggered up the steps of No.
—Arlington street with serene assurance, rung the bell, and inquired if diss Langmaid was at home

"Yes," the servant responded, then asked, as the young man boldly stepped within the hall "who shall I tell ped within the hall "who shall I ten her has called?"

"Just say, please, that a gentleman wishes to see her upon a little mat-ter of business," he replied, after pre-tending for a moment to search for

a card. The girl hesitated, glanced piciously at him, then, seeing that he was determined to carry his point, led the way into the reception room, after which she went upstairs to give ier young mistress the message Gertrude looked somewhat annoved

upon being informed that her caller had not given his name.

"How stupid" she exclaimed. "Likely as not it is some agent or peddler, and I cannot endure to talk with

Nevertheless, fearing that it might

Ascertneiess, learing that it might be some one whom she knew, and would not like to treat with rudeness, she decided to go down. She descended to the reception-room where she experienced a sudien shock of mingled anger and repulsion at finding herself face to face with Bill Bunting, the old-time enemy of her lover.

ne of mind.
What shall I do?" he muttered, teur as she coldly inquired:
condingly, as he stopped on a "To what am I indebted to this"

you be kind enough to state the na ture of it?"

Her quiet self-possession and he

Her quiet self-possession and her icy manner somewhat disconcerted her visitor, in spite of his bold assurance, and he flushed a dull red. But he had staked too much on this venture to be balked in his designs, and, with a sullen doggedness leaping into his eyes, he plunged at once to the heart of his purpose.

"Certainly," he said, still snave and affable, "although no doubt it will be something of a surprise to you—I am here this morning for the purpose of craving the hand of Miss Gertrude Langmaid in marriage."

Had a thunderbolt exploded at her feet. Gertrude could not have been more stunned for the moment, and the look of amazement which overspread her face plainly indicated that she had not had a suspicion regarding the real object of his call.

This was quickly followed by a feel-ing of hot indirection and of the read of the re

she had not had a shire the real object of his call.

This was quickly followed by a feeling of hot indignation and a flame of anger shot into her eyes.

"Sir!" she began, but with a deprecatory wave of his hand, he interrupted her:

of anger snot into ner eyes.

"Sir" she began, but with a deprecatory wave of his hand, he interrupted her:

"I have shocked you, Miss Langmaid," he said, "and I ask your pardon; but, really, your icy command forced the truth from me more abruptly than I could have desired. Do not condemn me unheard for my apparent presumption," he went on hastily, as she made an effort to silence him. "I must justify myself to this extent—must confess that I love you with a passion of which you can have no conception. I have loved you ever since I first saw you—when I stood, a barefoot boy, one Sunday, by the drinking fountain at the entrance to Beacon street and Commonwealth avenue, con street and Commonwealth avenue, more than ten years ago.; Doubt-less you will feel anything but com-plimented by such an avowal, but it vill at least prove the endurance of my affection, while, in this free land

where a pauper may become a states-den, or a beggar a millionaire in a decade of years the change in my own circumstances has emboldened me to make the confession. By my own efforts I have risen to an honorable position in life and to the day I feel

me to make the confession. By my own efforts I have risen to an honorable position in life, and to to-day I feel justified in offering you my hand and asking yours in return. Oh, Miss Langmaid, tell me that you will listen to my suit—that you will give me hope, courage, and inspiration for the future, by becoming my wife." He had spoken rapidly and with increasing earnestness, and with every appearance of the utmost sincerity. But Gertrude, knowing as she did, how false to all honor and principle he had always been—how treacherous toward Ned; how lacking in chivalry and true respect for womanhood, was sensible only of a feeling of loathing and abhorrence toward him.

"Your wife!" she repeated, in a low tone, that was rendered intense from these emotions, "the wife of a man of your reputation!—of a man who has been a thief! Who accosts and insults unprotected girls in the streets! Really, sir, your presumption might be amusing but for its brazen insolepne."

Really, sir, your presumption might be amusing but for its brazen insolence—" amusing but for its brazen insolence—"
The man sprang angrily to his feet as these scathing sentences fell upon

his ears. "Have a care!" he cried, hoarsely, "Have a care!" he cried, hoarsely, and interrupting her, "you do not know the nature you are arousing. Miss Langmaid, I offer you, in all sincerity, my hand, my heart, and my fortune—for I have lately come into the possession of that which will bring me a large fortune. And surely it is not kind to twit me with the mistakes and indiscretions of my past, and which I now deeply deplore. Let my love for you plead—"

We will not discuss the subject furwe will not discuss the subject fur-ther," Gertrude haughtily interposed.
"It is utterly impossible that I could for a moment entertain your pro-posal—"
"Perhaps you expect some day to

"Perhaps you expect some day to bestow your coveted hand upon that upstart of a Ned Wallingford," her would-be suitor sneered, without giving her an opportunity to complete ber contained.

ing her an opportunity to complete her sentence. Gertrude did not deign to make any reply to this jealous attack upon her lover, although she wondered if he had never heard of the change in Ned's

name.

"Talk about a "thief!" he went on, maliciously, "your hero is far from being immaculate in that respect—there is, you know, such a thing as a distinction without a difference."

"What do you mean?" Gertrude demanded, with flashing eyes, and thoroughly aroused by this vindictive slur.

"Oh, I forgot that you have been away from home of late, and have

away from home of late, and have not perhaps heard of Wallingford's unfaithfulness to his trust."
"What do you mean?" Gertrude sternly repeated.
"Then you did not hear how he robted the — Bank of a large amount of money?"

"I do not believe it," cried the fair girl, excitedly, but her red lips trem-bled and paled as she said it. "He could

oled and paled as she said it. "He could never have done such a thing without it being known to the public."

"Don't be too sure, my fair lady. What I have told you is true, but the bank-officials hushed up the matter through the influence of one of the directors, who threw himself into the breach to save the culprit."

"It is faire." Ned never would be

child, if she learns the truth about herself. Curise my luck! I would have given my right arm to have prevented this thing. And—Mathews! If I had dreamed that he intended to play me such a trick, I would have throttled him. Oh, my darling!—to think that this shame, which I believed belonged to another, should have fallen upon you!"

Thank you," the lovely girl calmly replied, as she laid her hand upon the A groan of mingled pain and anger A groan of mingled pain and anger broke from him in view of what he had

"Sara, show the man in the recep-tion-room out, and never come to me again without the card or the name of a caller"

She swept upstairs, a hot flush or her face, while the chagrined aspirant for her hand just caught sight of her vanishing silked skirt, as, preceded by the servant who held the door open for him, he made his way out of the

he strode down the steps to the str muttering threats of vengeance as

O I will bring down that proud "O I will bring down that proud little head of yours, my haughty lade, before you are many months older," he hissed between his tightly locked teeth, "and you shall yet find yourself in a position where you will be glad to marry me, while your equally proud lover shall occupy a prison cell, at least if certain schemes do not fail." Gertrude did not believe one word of

the miserable story regarding Ned-which Bill Bunting had told her. She had the utmost faith in her lover's truth and honor; yet the arrow rankled and made her nervous and

unhappy. She could not believe that Ned could have done anything wrong at the bank and still be retained there in his

position.

Still Bill Bunting had spoken so confidently and secmed to know that some one had interposed to save Ned, that it gave an air of plausibility to the tale. She knew that Mr. Lawson was one

She knew that Mr. Lawson was one of the directors, and that, if there had been anything wrong, he would do all in his power to shield Ned. She remembered, too, that Ned had not appeared quite like himself during their drive yesterday—there had been moments when he seemed to form the seemed to see the seemed to seemed to see the seemed to seemed to see the seemed to see the seemed to see the seemed to seemed to see the seemed to see the seemed to see the seemed to seem yesterday—there had been moments when he seemed to forget himself and where he was, and become absorbed in deep thought, then he would arouse himself with an effort, and be quite gay and natural for a time.

More than this, he had looked thin and nale; but when the looked thin and looked thin an

More than this, he had looked thin and pale; but, when she had spoken of it, expressing the fear that he was working too hard, he had smiled fondly at her and said he was perfectly well; that he did not have even enough work to keep his time as fully occupied as he would like. "I will never believe it," she oried out again, as. in her own room, she thought over all these things, but with an anxious fear in her heart, "if all the world accused him I would defend him: I know that Ned is incorfend him; I know that Ned is incor rend nim; I know that Ned is incorruptible, and it must be only a malicious fabrication of that wretch, for how could be have become possessed of any such knowledge—even if it was true—if the bank officials agreed not to divulge it? No, it can only be a falsehood—my dear boy is good and honest, brave and true, and no one shall ever weaken my confidence in him."

Such was the faith which the truehearted girl had in her lover, while she was happily unconscious of the crucial test to which ere long it was

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Ned found himself somewhat lonely fter the departure of Mr. Lawson his mother for Nantasket; and and his mother for Nantasket; and after his return from Auburndale with Gertrude, the house on Mount Vernon street, as he entered it, seemed more desolate and/forlorn than he had thought possible.

He did not feel like retiring immediately, so, bringing forth his books, he sat down for a season of reading and study until he should begin to get sleepy.

get sleepy.

But even his books ceased to inter-But even his books ceased to interest him after a time, and he threw them aside and fell to nothing.

He had much enjoyed his drive and the companionship of the fair girl whom he so sincerely loved.

since he made that unfortunate business trip the preceding winter?

He was never long by himself with out dropping into this train of painful musing—without living over again the experiences of his trip to Albany and its fatal result.

His life now was one long, ceaseless regret and rebellion against the misfortune which had so handicanned him

fortune which had so handicapped him at the very outset of his promising career.

(To be Continued.)

President Kruger's Practical Wife. "On occasions when Mrs. Kruger "On occasions when Mrs. Kruger has guests she wears her very best Sunday gown. She puts it on just before she announces. 'Dinner is served.' She does this at the last moment, because before that she has been adding pinches of salt to the stew and last dustings of pepper to the soup. Then one of her daughters remains in the kitchen, while the first lady of the Transvaal, just as the scorching African sun is going to rest, takes a second or two to wash off and don her single holiday gown. through the influence of one of the directors, who threw himsel! into the breach to save the culprit."

"It is false! Ned never would be guilty of an act so dishonorable," Gertrude exclaimed, with a sinking heart, for the fellow spoke so confidently that his words somehow carried conviction with them.

"I tell you he has," Bill Bunting responded. "But wait and see, and, mark my words, he will yet prove it by even worse crimes; I predict that he will yet occupy a private apartment in a public institution not so very far from Arlington street. But that is neither here nor there—I didn't come here to discuss my rival's virtues or faults—I came to test my own fate. Miss Langmaid, I ask you once more, will you be my wife?"

"No—a thousand times no; you are utterly obnoxious to me. I would not to word a poverty-stricken bank clerk, with a handsome face and figure," sar-castically interposed her companion. "Don't try me too far, Miss Langmaid," and live to make the field 33 grandsons, two of whom have been killed; four sons, six sons-in-law, and ungerous other relatives.

"What serves for the Kruger's official home is a little two-story cotage."

"What serves for the Kruger's official home is a little two-story cotage."

"He don't her single holiday gown. "When she appears in time for dinner her smiling face is rosey with its recent secubling. Over her best gown is a clean, larga, white appears in time for dinner her smiling face is rosy with its recent scrubbing. Over her best gown is a clean, larga, white apron, and she lcoks as prim as need be.

"For there is a touch of vanity in Tante Kruger. She always tidles up a bit for visitors. She is not in; the least handsome, but sh ehas wide-pen black eyes, a frank and kindly face, and a wonderfully fresh complex try morning at 5 -o'clock. It is a little household now, for out of the sixteen children which, between washing, cleaning and sewing, the model housewife has brought and any one of her years.

"On Paul's little household is astir every morning at 5 -o'clock. It i

with a handsome face and figure," sar-castically interposed her companion.
"Don't try me too far, Miss Langmaid, or you may live to regret it; and, as you well know, I have no love for Ned Wallingford."
"Ned at least does not require the protection of an alias to secure him.

Nations of Earth Have Different Customs of Wedlock.

MARRIAGES IN MANY COUNTRIES.

Marriages may be made in heaven, as the old optimistic proverb is fond of asserting, but man. at least, has his say in the disposition of the ceremonies which mark the cementing of

monies which mark the cementing the bonds of holy wedlock.
Wedding ceremonies have a special significance of their own in every country of the globe. The advent of Hymen is celebrated in a manner peculiar to the offices which the god performs. Each nation honors him in the own peculiar way and in each forms. Each nation honors main its own peculiar way and in each the nuptial happiness of the bride is made the occasion of the performance of a series of queer and interest-

ance of a series of queer and interesting ceremonials.

Marriages in India take place only in March, April, May or June. If the bridegroom has been married before, however, and desires to join the ranks of the benedicts a second time he may wed his second wife in November or February. In India, too, the poor little bride is bought by her husband as well as married. He must arrange to pay her father a certain sum of money, and if the amount is not forthcoming immediately after the ceremony the groom is sued by his new masculine relative and his wife new masculine relative and his is returned to her father and kept in pawn until the stipulated sum has

been paid.

The various ceremonies which attend the celebration of a Brahmin tend the celebration of a Brahmin wedding are very elaborate and continue for a period of five days. First the married couple sit under an alcove or canony supported by twelve pillars. Then the married women among the invited guests go through a form of exorcism in which lighted camplion is supposed to put to flight the sorceries of the "evil eye." Then the bridegroom indulges in a bit of coy acting, costuming himself for a pilgrimage to Benares and actually departs from the village which contains his wife. He is met on the contains his wife. tains his wife. He is met on the confines, however, by his father-in-law, who readily persuades him to retarn to his home. The thread which is fastened to the wrists of the couple typifies their united condition of wedlerk. Fire stones and water headlock. Fire, stones and water have their share in the curious marriage customs of India and the whole concludes with a royal procession in which the bride is covered with jewels and precious stones. At its conclusion the young wife returns to her father's nouse to stay there until she has grown up sufficiently to look after the home of her husband.

China Ceremony is Complex,
The nuptial ceremonies of China
are very complex and elaborate.
Many observances attend the preliminary engagement or notification
of marriage, and at the actual marriage performance there are a number of other curious customs to be
observed. The night before the
wedding is spent by the future
bride in a state of bewailing and
lamentation, in which she is ably assisted by her friends. She must protest that she does not want to
leave the home of her maidenhood
all through the night, but on the
morrow she forgets her grief of the
preceding evening and enters the
sedan chair which the bridegroom
has sent to convey his wife to him.
The future husband, instead of his China Ceremony is Complex, He had much enjoyed his drive and the companionship of the fair girl whom he so sincerely loved.

He knew that she still loved him, for her every look and tone plainly indicated it. He believed that Mr. Langmald still favored his suit, or he never would have allowed Gertrude to send him that note, inviting him to accompany her on the visit to her friend.

But — how would they regard him if they knew of the blight which had rested upon him, ever since he made that unfortunate bus-The future husband, instead cestral hall and prostrate them-selves in subjection before the altar. Then they enter the banqueting hall and the bride finishes the subjection of her condition by waiting upon her

Japan Weddings are Gay. The weddings of Japan are far

The weddings of Japan are far gayer than the marriages in China. The young bride has a decidedly better time of it.

She is brought into the apartment which contains the bridegroom by two young girl friends. The groom is modest and keeps his eyes fastened upon the floor. The wife follows his example and seats herself opposite him, while boht are waited upon by the two girl attendants and presented with symbolical fruits. opposite him, while bonk are that and upon by the two girl attendants and presented with symbolical fruits and cups containing saki, which they are expected to drain until they reach the good luck placed at the bottom.

White hats and white stockings are also seen in profusion.

The little brother is dressed in white duck or plain white linen. His hat also is white.

All this tends to produce an impression of coolness and spotless cleanli-

bottom.

The bride and groom then retire for a time, only to return, again,

each one the cont the joys and Greeks B

during the month of May. The pre-liminary ceremonies usually last a week. On Sunday a copy of the mar-riage contract is sent to the groom, who returns the compliment by pre-senting the bride-to-be and her par-ents with a number of simple differents. senting the bride-to-be and her par-ents with a number of simple gifts. The next four days are devoted to the preparation of the wedding cake. The grain is sifted, the friends of the couple come and knead it into dough. Then pieces of the dough are distri-buted among the company and parts of it thrown over the heads of the future husband and wife, Friday witnesses a procession of the prepents through husband and wife, Fritzy witnesses a procession of the presents through the streets. Saturday is reserved for the preparation of the bride, which is done by her girl friends. richeds, which is done by her girl friends, who sing to her while attending to her tilet. Sinday is the actual marriage day, and the ceremoules of the weeding are very intricate and curious. Water is used freely to deluge the heads of both husband and wife. Her shoes are presented by her husband and put on by the best man. They are married by both rings and crowns. When they return to their home the mother of the bride places a loaf of bread upon her head, and when she leaves on a weelding tour the bride she leaves on a welding tour the bride returns half of it to her parent.

Russians Go to Church. Russia has scant respect for the dignity of women, but her weddings are attended with elaborate ceremonials. They are mostly church performances, in which the ritual is most impressive. After a number of prayers and chants super his best of the control of the cont formances, in which the ritual is most impressive. After a number of prayers and chants, sung by the minister, rings are exchanged, and a carpet or true in the second control of the second carpet or true in the second carpet. rug is thrown upon the ground, upon which the couple are requested to step. This is a matter of great moment, for the one who first puts foot upon the rug is supposed to exercise the mastery through life. Crowns are then placed upon their beach are then placed upon their heads and cup given them to drink who tents have been tasted previously by the minister. The ceremonies at church are supplemented by a three days' observance, consisting principally of feasting and dancing.

Germany is the great land of weddings, as it is of every family and home telebration. Each special province has its own observances to add to the general regulations of feasting and gayety common to every section of the united fatherland. The observances last a week or longer, and when the bride and groom are finally married and allowed by their importunate friends to seek the seclusion of a wed-direr to seek the seclusion of a wedling journey they must be a very exnausted couple, as well as a

and loving one Money and rank count for much in the provinces of Bavaria, and money, has its share in the observances of the ceremonies of a wedding. In Thuringia the bridegroom gives his betrothed a prayer book, and in Hanover and other prayer book, and in Hanover and other sections the village children pelt the bride's door with pieces of broken crockery, and the higher the debris the greater the happiness in store for the recipient of the curious honor. The bride of the upper palatinate guards bride of the upper palasimate against poverty by filling her pocket with salt and bread—an observance rather trying to an American maiden, for she never owns a pocket. At the same time the husband to be insures the possession of plentiful harvest by filling the pockets of his coat with the possession of plentiful harvest by filling the pockets of his coat with species of grain. Sometimes symbolic theatrical performances constitute a feature of the nuptial celebration, and dancing is invariably part of the ceremonies of the wedding

White for Baby Boys.

cago Chronicle.

Although the children must be provided with colored ginghams or brown Holland linen, or dark blue duck for their play hours, yet when they are dressed for dinner, for evening or often the color of the color beautiful to the color afternoon promenade, you can notice how white and pure white holds good for boys as well as girls.

White frocks are worn this season where pale blue or pink or flowered or striped garments would have been used last season. The babies who can walk wear white costs of pieces. walk wear white coats of pique on cool days, of cloth or flannel. White nainsook is in high favor.
White hats and white stockings are

ness.

## A Medicine of High Repute.

A Special Formula of a Great Physician is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food-The Great Blood Builder.

which are found on every box of his genuine remedies.

Nor are there any preparations that can duplicate the marvellous cures brought about by this great physician of recipe book fame. Here is a sample of the letters daily received from nection with several fraternal sociegrateful cured ones:

"I can say Irankly that this treatment has no equal in the medical world. While using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I could feel my system being built up until now I am strong and healthy. I cannot recommend it too highly for weak, nervous people."

Mrs. E. H. Young, of 214 Greenwood avenue, Jackson, Mich., is a recogniz-

There are imitators of Dr. A. W. Chase, but none who dara to reproduce his portrait and signature, which are found on every box of his complete remedies.

grateful cured ones:

Mr. A. T. P. Lalane, railway agent strength that I found myself all run Mr. A. T. P. Lalane, railway agent at Clarenceville, Que, writes: "For twelve years I have beer run down with nervous debility. I suffered much and consulted doctors, and used medicines in vain. Some months ago I heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, used two boxes, and my health improved so rapidly that I ordered twelve more,

"I can say Irankly that this treatment has no equal in the medical world. While using Dr. Chase's Nerve