

from a long visit to the States, where she is said to have left scores of admirers, and now evidently intends to add a few Canadian victims to her list. How is it that these American young ladies do so much execution among our Canadian young men ? There goes the bell again !

This time it is Mr. Nottarts, and his charming sunny-tempered wife. Mr. Nottarts is a member of the Mozart Club, which means that he plays the violin divinely, and as he has brought it this evening we shall have a musical treat. Mrs. Nottarts is one of those loving young mothers that one never can be sure of for an evening, for she seems to keep a perpetual young baby as an excuse for staying at home. I am so glad to hear that she has come that I follow her to the dressing room, exclaiming—"Carrie, dear, I am so glad to see you ! How is baby ?"

"Oh, baby is nicely," she answers ; "but our second best baby is rather feverish from teething."

Bless her dear motherly heart ! she has five children—the eldest only the age of my Charlie, and there she stands talking about her "second-best baby" as contentedly as though no family should be without one. In these hard times, too, when one superfine and only best baby is all that one can afford. Ah, those cunning babies ! How well they know where to find a welcome ! The only one on