Plot for Alhambra Court

CHAPTER LX. THE TELL-TALE NOTE

"Heaven permitting, that hour shall never come!" said Mr. Urquhart to Alba. "You shall never stand beside HIM at the altar!" If Alba felt surprised at his earnestness there was no chance to express herself.

Madame Juliette was leaving Mrs. Urqu hart, and the next moment bent her proud dusky head in a smiling good-night to Alba and her companion.

A general good-night followed her depar

Precisely at eight o'clock, on the evening following that of his parting with Alba, Craig Grahame stood in his sitting-room reading for the second time the following

"Craig, Craig! before I sleep I must write to you. On, Craig, in memory of the old time—in memory of the love you bear me meet me to-morrow afternoon, between six and seven o'clock, at the Black G'en Lake. Think me not unmaidenly, Craig, but believe that I am driven to this request by the most serrible straits. Oh, Craig, I am miserable serrible straits. Oh, Craig, I am iniscrable, so miscrable! You said to night that there was some mystery. Craig, there is —a terrible mystery! a frightful mystery! You said I was being wronged, deceived. My eyes have been audienly opened. I am. I am! Oh, Craig, meet me and receive the confidence you entreated. I dare not, carriot tell you here; but at the lake we shall be secure from observation and interruption.

"As you love me, destroy this as soon as As you love me, destroy this as soon as

read. I trust you. Lighting a match he burnt the sheet to the last particle, and then carefully stirred it to an impalpable powder in the heart of the

That done he took out his watch, cast a hurried glance at its face, and then, crossing the room to his writing table, caught up a slip of paper and hastily scratched a few

Folding it in as small a compass as possible he thrust it into his vest pocket and left the

Albambra Court, and directly after appeared unannounced as usual, in the Court of De-As he anticipated, Dr. Ronald was ther and returned his cold, courteous greeting

with an angry gleam of the black eyes which Craig understood well as a fierce, defiant A deep red flush was the only sign of

emotion which escaped Alba as she took his proffered hand. By a little art he succeeded in seating him self at her side, and slipped into her hand the piece of paper which he had folded and ced in his vest before leaving home.

But quickly and derty as it was alone, Ronald Chaillie saw it. He also saw Alba hastily drop her hand to her pocket, her Half beside himself with rage, he lingered in the court a moment to cool his passion.
As his eye angrily followed Alba it was caught by a small, white object swept along by her dress till it rested against the edge o one of the costly rugs. With tigerish swiftness and ferocity he darted noiselessly tor-It was the folded paper which Craig had

just slipped into Alba's hand, and which Alba imagined safe in her pocket.

In a moment he had mastered its contents.

"By Heaven!" he muttered, his face paling to a deathly whiteness.

Cr shing the paper into his pocket more carefully than Alba had done, he made for the drawing-room with all haste, but his fears were needless as Craig and Alba were quite apart, and the former was just taking With a grim smile Chaillie drew back till

he had gone. No sooner had Chaillie got Alba to himself than he took her gently by the shoulders and ooked gravely and piercingly down into

her eyes. "Ithought," he said, in slow, sad, reproachful tones—"I thought may promise was to be true to me at least." "I have hardly deserved that covert ac-cusation, Dr. Ronald," she rejoined proudly, Chaillie made but one reply. He drew

Chaillie made but one reply. He dre Craig's note from his pocket, and placed silently in her hand. read it, and then looked silently up at Chaillie, who took the slip of paper from ner hand, and read it aloud. " Have been from home all day, dea

Alba, Only received yours at 8 p.m: meet you to-morrow at the place and hour named. Command me to the uttermost. You ought to know that I would give my life to spare you pain. CRAIG. "You ought to know how this happens to

be in my possession. Noticing a twist of paper lying by one of the rugs, I indolently picked it up, and as indolently unfolded and read it, without a thought of its being of any worth till I reached the signature.

For the first time Alba associated the note in Chaillie's hand with the note she had received from Craig. In a moment she comprehended, and in a moment had taken it m Chaillie and torn it into a dozen pieces "Since it was meant for me, I have the right to destroy it," she said, hastily thrust ing the fragments into her pocket. "Certainly, I do not dispute your right,
"You accuse me of writing a letter that—

"My darling," he said, "I do not accuse you. Your accuser is there," pointing to her

pocket.
"Dr. Ronald," she said. "Mr. Grahame has been most insolently deceived. The let-Chaillie caught her hand to his lips. ter, to which the note we have just read is the auswer was never written by me."
"My darling," he cried passionately, "forgive me. How could I condemn you unheard? I might have known my pure-hearted darling would never—"

Alba suddenly interrupted him. You will not-"

"You will not—"
She paused, shrinking with natural delicacy from uttering the entreaty trembling on her lips. Her rapidly changing colour told Ronald plainly what was in her mind. Quickly anticipating the coming words he pressed her hand tenderly said cried:

"Have no fears for Mr. Grahame, sweet. He will sooner or later discover that he has been victimized by some waggish friend, and that will be the end of the matter. But Alba, I have an entreaty to make on my side. You will not communicate with Mr. side. You will not communicate with Mr. Grahame in regard to this note, I trust, will receive and not ask explanations I hope,

"Oh, how could I ever voluntarily do so?" exclaimed Alba, her cheeks flushing again at the supposition.
"Enough, my darling!" It was past ten o'clock when he left Alham-bra Court. He galloped back to Arnheim

Cottage at sot speed.

As Winters took his foaming horse he said "Hold everything in readiness."

CHAPTER LXI. THE STRATAGEM Toward four o'clock the next afternoon Mrs. Ponsonbys front door opened, and Craig Grahame stepped out. At the moment that he had opened the man had advanced to tially loosened paper bundle. Ob-frantic and awkward attempts to refasting it. Craig said kindly:

e help you, my good man,"
cee, thankee!" exclaimed the old stepping aside with a sigh of relief, a most contrarisome bundle." aig laughed, and the next minute restored

y toided and tied.
Id fellow ejaculated another thankee,
It trudged after him with a rapidity

But as he saw Craig enter he came to a

"Walks it from the station," he muttered to himself.
With those words he turned swiftly about

With those words he turned swiftly about and drew out a handsome watch.

"Yes," he muttered again—"yes, I have ample time to mail the letter and take the the same train in my own person. I guess Mr. Chaillie won't eat his heart out to-night, or if he does, it will be from exultation."

Craig left the train at a half-way station. between Alhambra Court and Boston. From that point he rapidly made his way to the Black Glen and the lake.

Six o'clock had come and passed-halfpast six—seven.

"She said between six and seven," he muttered, straining his eyes over his watch; "and now it is just eight. She will not come at this late hour, but still I'll wait. It—"

He checked himself, listening to a sound which had caught his ear. The next moment

"She has come. Thank Heaven I waited."
The rapid beat of hoofs upon the highway
rew nearer and nearer, and presently came

undering up the glen.
"How recklessly she rides!" cried Craig eized by a new alarm.

As he spoke the words he rushed from the lake to the rude road. He had scarcely reached it when the rider dashed to the spot, and on the instand dismounted and confront

It was Ronald Chaillie. For a moment the two men stood absolut

The next, amazed, confounded though he was, Craig turned away with haughty self-"Hold, if you please, Mr. Grahame," he cried with mocking politeness. "One word a Miss Urquhart has deputed me to meet you

Craig Grahame interrupted him with single fierce, contemptuous ejaculation.
"Liar!" he thundered.

"Liar and villain !" returned Craig in his former thundering tones, as that soit, hissing reply met his ear—"Liar and villain!" he peated. "Out of my path, lest I should tempted to suily my hand by striking you epeated. to the earth!

Chaillie pressed a silver whistle to his line. The next instant he had sounded a clear, soft call, which was answered by a wild rush and trampling of feet. Before Craig understood that he was threatened four men had hurled mselves upod him with overwhelming im-

Chaillie lazily moved to his horse, and lazily threw an arm-over its arched neck. In that attitude of negligent grace he issued his "Handcuff him." he said carelessly

"So you play the dastardly part of brigand o?" panted Craig hoarsely.

Just at that instant Craig had wrenched his right hand free, and sent one of his captors backward by a well-aimed blow in the fore-

You should have been on the lookout for that. Winters!" Chaillie cried, a little sharp And then, bending his eye on Craig again

added, in his former azy way: non brave. Take it easy. I provided four nen, so as to spare your splendid muscle." 'Coward! Dastardly coward!" shoute raig, enraged to the last degree. "You

halantly shrugged his shoulders again, and erposed his next command. 'Gag nim," he directed, indolently. Blindfold him."

That also was done. Now bind him securely.' Securely he was bound. "Good. Now litt him." The men obeyed. Suddenly one of them spoke.

A A a 18 he quavered, in the feeble tones of aged man. "Ah, its a most contrarisome The men dropped their burden with a supressed shout of laughter, the only sound that

ad passed their lips since their first appear-Had Craig desired any additional proof that he had been systematically trapped those words would have furnished it. "That will do, Terry," exclaimed Chaillie ursting irresistibly into his low, mellow

largh. "Get him along now. It is quite dark and safe enough. Besides, you know—"Ab," ne suddenly broke off, "Mr. Grahame's ind may be set at rest on that point." He approached Craig, signing the men to "Mr. Grahame," he said, with mocking

courtliness, "give yourself no uneasicess in regard to Mrs. and Miss Ponsonby, I entreat ou. In one hour from this they will receive note from you stating that the 'old friend has persuaded you to start on your delayed trip to California. The note will, of course, have been written in all haste at the depot, and the messenger dispatched from that place with a cor oborative story as the train leaves. In addition to the statement, you will request your trunk sent to a certain point, where my good Terry here will cap-

Chaillie drew back, and the men again lifted Craig in their arms.

As they did so Chaillie suddenly lifted hi read with a low-

"Hist! Hist!" "It's only the waggon, sir," said Terry Winter's wife was to bring it you know,"
"Ah, true!" exclaimed Chaillie. "The rst arrangement keeps crowding the second

nd better one out of my mind. With these word he mounted his horse are collowed the men to the highway. The waggon was there.

A few minutes sufficed to place Craig or

the straw. Chaillie waited to see it done, and then valloped off, late as it was, for Albambr

CHAPTER LXII. THE MIDNIGHT CRY.

On reaching Alhambra Court, Ronald Chail ie found Alba and Madame Juliette alone in he drawing-room.

the drawing-room.

He tenderly questioned Alba about her mother; his white, snapely fingers gently toying the while with the little flasks in his Presently he ceased, and leaning his head

flask he had just taken up. After a little he putitslowly back and took up another, snaking out the contents in the same dreamy way As he finished the task he roused himself One to night and one to-morrow morr ing," he said pushing three or four powder toward Alba, and closing his case. Madame Juliette dropped her eyes and clenched the white hands lying idly in her

i. Has he done it?" she breathed. "Has he done it at last?" When he finally rose to go, Alba, for th first time in his experience of her, manifested a desire to remain with him the last mo-

She accompanied him to the portice Even Madame Juliette was roused to a apxious surprise In an instant the tide of her thoughts we

She moved to the table, took one of the powders and went immediately to her sitting-As Chaillie and Alba reached the portion

steps, the latter said quickly, abruptly:
"Dr. Ronald, I wish to tell you that I have heard from Mr. Grahame, He writes that he discovered this morning that the that he discovered this morang letter purporting to come from me was penned by a mutual friend as a huge joke. Mr. Cashame also bids me farewell. He—he left Grahame also bids me farewell. He—he leif for California this evening. He will sail for Europe from the Pacific coast." Having performed what she considered he

luty the girl drew back. Ronald stopped her. Thank you, dearest, for your noble con fidence," he said, in low, gentle tones, adding passionately the next moment; "My darling, I have been unfortunate enough to covet the place which you would gladly have given to

another man; but let me here swear that I shall make it the business of my life that he could have loved you no better—that he could have devoted himself no more to your happiness than I shall do."

His deep voice failed to a husky murmur, and without giving Alba time to reply he caught her hand, pressed it with a smothered farswell, and hastily left her.

The girl watched him through the dusky gloom, and then turned, and brushing away the tears which had gathered on her long

the tears which had gathered on her long lashes, went back to the drawing-room. Finding that Madame Juliette had already retired, she gathered up the powders and ascended to Mrs. Urquhart's chamber. Mrs. Urquhart was in a deep, dreamless

Leaving her to its restorative effects, the arl proceeded to her own dressing-room. orgetful of the hurrying moments, she sat ill aroused by a single stroke from the hall

Surprised at the lateness of the hour, she hastily rose.

As she did so she was suddenly frozen into As such the second of the seco

silence of the night in a thrilling cry.
"Oh, Lor'! Oh, Lor'!" it rose piteously o her ears. This time it loosened the chains which

bound her.
"Galen. Great Heavens! Galen!" she
wildly, chokingly panted. "Papa. Papa—
and Richard Blackwood in Boston. Can it be Once in the hall she flew with winged feet

her father's apartments.
"Papa, papa," she whispered, the very
llence and darkness adding to her terrors. Papa, papa !"
No voice answered. She groped her way to the bed. It was mpty. It had not been used, With her hand on the broad balustrade,

she flew down the steps at headlong speed. In a trice she was at the door. It was fasten ed as Brutus had left it With a smothered ry of relief she made her way to it as swiftly as the darkness would permit.
"Thank heaven. He is in the grounds!"
She breathed those fervent words and ran

She had gone but a few yards when she uddenly halted Leaning against the stem of a luxuriant, drooping acacia, she tried to collect her thoughts, to fix upon some definite course of The next instant Galen shot past, almost

prushing against her garments. As he did so he broke into another terrified cry. keep like a coward behind me. I know you Oh, Lor'. Oh, Lor'!" he panted. While the girl stood rooted to the spot in dumb, helpless horror, another figure sped by-a lean, lithe figure springing forward with the noiseless, ferocious velocity of a

wild beast of the forest.

The girl leaned out from her covert in a hushed amazement, a hushed fear. very heart stood still. "Uncle Ashland!" The girl's stiff lips formed those words with-

out a sound, The next moment with deer-like speed she darted from the spot. CHAPTER LXIIL

THE ALARM. On retiring to his apartments Mr. Urquhart had at once seated himself at his writing-table. But he did not long occupy himself here.

More than forty-eight hours had passed since he had seen anything of Martin Bisby, though it had been agreed that they should meet in the grounds every night between eleven and twelve o'clock. Determined to make another effort to see

Mart n, he extinguished the lights as soon as he left his writing-table. Aware that Udy was nightly prowling about the grounds like a beast of prey, he opened and closed his door with the greatest As he dropped the handle of the lock

mother door opened, and a swift cat-like tread advanced and Mr. Udy pa sed him. He had heard the door leading to the servants' hall quietly open and close. "He has gone out by the servants' en-trance," he whispered. "I am safe thus

A few minutes later he also left the house, stealing through one of the breakfast-room Carefully closing the shufter behind him he hreaded his way to a sheltered arbour near the lodge gates when a cricket's pleasant cheerily through the gloom.

Mr. Urquhart answered it by another, and started to his feet.

Grasping the man's arm, he whispered ex-"Martin! Martin! why—" The man's face was black." But Martin's voice the next moment re

ssured him. "Lord! its only a mask—a black silk mask, Mr. Urquhart," he explained in cautions tones. "I don't show myself in white with Dick Blackwood nosing around here!" he ex-

laimed, sententiously.
"Ah!" breathed Mr. Urquhart. "Yes! and what plaguey imp has kept him about these g ounds nobody knows but himself. He's led me a life of it since I saw you on Thursday evening! I've been popping bout like a shuttle-cock ever since, conf him! But thank heaven! he has hasn't laid

an eye on Martin Bisby yet!" 'And Galen?" asked Mr. Urquhart, hurrying on the subject of his keenest anx-Martin took off his hat and scratched his

ead uneasily.
"I knew you'd be worrying about Galen, he directly answered, planting his hat on his head again; "and, contoind it! I'm worried too! If the Devil's Hold had only been furnished with a good lock I'd fasten him in as sure as you live. Well, sir," he said, "Galen was conducting himself like a well-bred was conducting nimen like a well-bred coloured gentleman till this plaguey night, and now he's all agog! You see, a queer thing occurred at the gien about dark; and Galen, perched like a big, black toad in a tree, right over the spot where it happened saw a deal more than was good for his whole ome. A monstrous queer thing it was! That ordly, Spanish-looking fellow that comes here

so much had four men hidden at the lake, and while he looked on they captured another llow he called Graham-Mr. Urquhart attered that astounded ejacu lation, at the same moment starting for-ward and seizing Martin breathlessly by the

"Then you know them both!" Martin with a new and vivid interest in his

oice.
"Yes! yes! Go on!" Martin quickly related all that he had heard from Galen concerning the scene at the "And," he presently concluded, "I was lucky enough to get to the glen just in time to see something for myself. With Dick Blackwood forever on my mind I've get to

stealing around like a murderer, and in that way sneaked upon the fellows just as they were hustling their prisoner into a waggon. "While I was comfortably looking on, it il at once struck me that I might laudably follow the enterprising kidnappers. I resolved to do it. Making a-" Martin's narrative was brought to an abrupt lose by the alarming sound of rushing foot

The next instant a cautious, terror-striker oice panted, breathlessly:
"Mr. Easton, Mr. Easton!" It was Alba's voice that had spoken. "Papa, papa," she gasped." Uncle Ashland is chasing him." "Galen-That villainous work at the glen to

evidently making straight for the

night!" burst out Martin, frantically. ceing taken to the diamond mines. Great Heavens! hurry, Miss, hurry." Scarcely hearing Martin's words, Mr. Urquhart placed a shaking hand on the girl's shoulder. In a voice almost inaudible in its oarse, uneven accents, he cried hurriedly:
"Quick, child. Which way did they go?

The girl told him in a half-dozen words.
"He'll have the wit to make for the glen,

for him in that direction. You follow the trail, Mr. Urquhart," With those words Martin was off like an arrow from the bow. "I must see you into the house," cried Mr. Urquhart seizing the girl's hand and starting to run, "This is no place for you at such an nour."
"Let me go by myself, papa. You are losing t me."
"I must see you safe."
They soon reserved the house and the in-

They soon reached the house, and the instant the door closed upon her Mr. Urquhart dashed away at headlong speed, spurred by maddening anxiety recklessly from cover to cover, only to meet with repeated disappoint-

At last breathless, anguished, despairing, he came to a full stop.
"Where shall I go? What do next? Ah, the Rose Garden !" He had scarcely leaped a dozen paces when he was suddenly brought to a horrified stand-

CHAPTER LXIV.

THE RESCUE. A cry, loud, shrill, and hopeless, had crashed through the silence.

"Great Heavens, he is there!" groaned Mr. Urquhart.

As he spoke the words the bonds of horror which for a moment had held him fell asunder. Like a whirlwind he crashed under the

rose-fringed arch.
Ashland Udy's terrible voice—the negro's stifled, guttural cries-led him surely swiftly to the spot.

The sight that met his eyes curdled the lood in his veins.

Lost to all the instincts of humanity. Udy held his victim by the throat, shaking him ferodiously back and forth while he fumbled, with defetaing haste, for the dirk knife in his pocket. In a moment it was drawn forth with a company of any least of the dirk with the company of the comp with cry a of exultation. In a twinkling of an eye, as it seemed to Mr. Urquhart, it was raised high in the air. At that supreme moment Mr. Urquhart reached him.

"Mouster!" he cried, "do you forget that the Almiches will rein the control of the

the Almighty still reigns?"

Mr. Udy's lips parted in the enraged cry of a wild beast.

His hand forced from the negro's throat, every blood-thirsty design was turned against the negro's preserver.
"Ah, Raiph Urquhart!" he hissed fiercely squirming under the iron grasp that had pinned his murderous hands benind him. "Ab, Raiph Urqubart. So you have dared this, have you? Oh, I know your voice, das stardly murderer and robber, though you do

I know you!"
Heedless of his words, Mr. Urquhart addressed Galen, who had dropped in a gibber ing, crouching heap at their feet. "Up, up, my boy," he said cheerily, in as away. You've nothing to fear."

Galen rose and pressed timorously to his "Off with you," cried Mr. Urquhart, more loudly and commandingly as Mr. Udy fiercely strove to free himself. Back to your home and hide yourself. Remember the diamond mines of Brazil."

With a howl and a bound the negro

At the instant that he did so another actor dashed upon the scene, his carefully felted feet noiseless as they were swift.

It was Martin Bisby, who leaped lightly behind Mr. Urquhart, caught him by the shoulder and pressed his lips close to his ear: "This won't do," he whispered as rapidly as Udy's furious and blasphemous oscillati would permit. MYou are dressed as Mr. Easton. He has heard your voice—he must not see you. Galen's safe. Back to the your-DAUGHTER'S SAKE. your moment. Remember Dick Blackwood may be around.".
With those hurried words he stole softly

away, a minute later noisily re-appearing in front of Mr. Udy. "Hey? hi, Mr. Udy The blustered, approching close to the struggling man, and ostentatiously rolling up his sleeves. "A prisoner, attacked under your own vine and fig-tree. Monstrous! Look to me, sir, I'm your man. A good dig in your assailant's

Loftily he posed himself, menacingly advanced a step nearer. The next moment his hands dropped limp and helpiess against his sides.
"Ra-l-ph Ur-r-quhart! Lord! Ra-l-ph Urquhart! Suddenly, and with the swiftness of a

beagle, he bounded forward and seized Udy by 'You dog," he breathed, shaking him excitedly.

The first word had barely passed his lips when Mr. Urquhart loosened his grasp.

In a moment he had cleared the space to a thicket of roses. A moment more and he

was fleeing to the house with all the hast and caution which Martin could have de-By artfully addressing himself to Mr. Urquhart's paternal affection, Martin had advanced his most powerful argument in the direction

But for that cunning reminder Mr. Urquhart would, at every risk, have assured him-self that Galen was safe at the Devil's Hold pefore returning to the house. Martin Bisby, left alone with his whilom

mployer, poured out for a few minutes a ontinuous stream of abuse. Mr. Udy listened in a gloomy, spiritless "Galen free," he thought, his chin resting on his breast. "Ralph Urquhart alive, and

He broke off, the next moment adding "Everything against me. Everything against me!" Yes, you murderous wretch," cried Bisby "and things 'll be worse against you if catch you haressing your poor victim. You just let him alone. I don't want to hang

ment, but mind, I tell you, I'll do it if you lay a finger on a hair of his head. Mind Mr. Udy all at once burst in upon his uneasy meditations.
"How do you happen to be here?" he asked harshly, with a sudden flash of spirit.

you, seeing I don't believe in capital punish-

Martin recovered his cheerfulness on the "You see, Mr. Udy," he said tapping his fingers impressively on the wretched man's clammy hand as he held him firmly by the wrist—"you see I've been keeping an eye on you now and then. That's how I happen to be here. And now another thing. I expect

from this night, to keep a still closer watch upon you, and I—" At this point Martin's confidences were brought to a sudden close by an occurrence as startling as it was unexpected. To be continued.

EPPS'S COCOA. -GRATEFUL AND COMFORT-ING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful ap-plication of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundrens of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point, may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.—Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in Packets and Tins (1/2 lb. and lb.) by Grocers, labelled—"JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœpathic Chemists, London.

Tolman Wheeler, of Chicago, who has already made a number of valuable bequests to the Episcopal Church, has deeded the Church a valuable tract of land in the western division of that city, and advanced \$200, 000 toward the erection of a church prepara tory school. The design is to be after that of Oxford, a prominent feature of the struc-ture being a chapel and a library of 10,000

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

Money Musk.
In a shirt of check, and tallowed hair.
The fiddler sits in the bulrush chair
Like Moses' basket, stranded there
On the brink of Father Nile.
He feels the fiddle's slender neck,
Picks out the notes with thrum and check,
And times the tune with nod and beck,
And thinks it a weary while.
All ready. Now he gives the call,
Cries. "Honour to the ladies!" All
The jolly tide of laughter fall
And ebb in a happy smile.

D-o-wn comes the how on every string.

D-o-w-n comes the bow on every string,
"First couple-join right hands and swing!"
As light as any blue ord's wing,
"Swing once a half times round."
Whirls Mary Martin, all in blue—
Calico cray. Calico gown and stockings new, and tinted eyes that tell you true, Dance all to the dancing so

She flits about big Moses Brown,
Who holds her hands to keep her down,
And thinks her hair a golden crown.
And his heart turns once over!
His cheek with Mary's breath is wet—
It gives a second somerset!
He means to win the maden yet,
Alas, for the awkward dunce! "Your stoga boot has crushed my toe!"
"I'd rather dance with one-legged Joe!"
"You clumsy fellow!"
"Pass below!"
And the first pair dance apart.
Then "Forward six!" advance, retreat, like midgets gay in sunbeam street.
"Its Money Musk by merry feet.
And the Money Musk by heart!

"Three quarters round your partnerswing f"
"Across the set " The rafters ring. "Across the set!" The rafters ring,
The girls and boys have taken wing
And have brought their roses out!
Tis "Frward six!" with rustic grace.
Ah, rarer far than—" Swing to place!"—
Than golden clouds of old point-lace
They bring the dance about.

Then clasping hands all—" Right and left?"
All swiftly weave the loving debt
Across the woof in loving weft,
And the Money Musk is done!
Oh, dancers of the rustling husk, lood-night, sweethearts! tis growing dusk, lood-night for age to Money Musk, For the heavy march begun

Fashion Notes. Ladies are wearing leggings. French modistes combine matelasse with Hand-painted ribbons are much used o

all toilets. Twenty buttons is the correct length for loves for full evening dress. The most curious novelties in jewellery are owers made of precious stones. Portia fans, suspended at the side by

Crushed orange, a pale shade of yellow, i eported as among coming colours Brooches are coming into fashion with the sappearance of large cravat bows. Letters from abroad say that Pekin stripes velvet are to be worn next spring. A singular hat, but in the prevailing taste

as the brim wide and flaring in front. English girls are wearing, patent leather hoes, with uppers made of pale yellow kid. Bead necklaces are again fashionable -provided the beads are handsome and odd-look ing or quaint.

Fancy muffs, or "finger cosies," as they are called, are made of the plumage of birds o match the bonnet. Neck chains are altogether out of fashion, and ladies who have handsome ones are con verting them into bracelets.

French and English women are wearing lace caps for demi-toilet in the afternoon an evening, but, like breakfast caps, they are worn only by married women. Queen Anne work-bags are made of silk

velvet, satin, sateen, or anything pretty, lined with a colour and drawn with a string, leaving a large will for heading. A novel and very elegant apron drapery for a custume of silk and velvet is composed of velvet ribbons woven together, over one and under one in checker-board pattern. Plush is coming steadily back into favou Vorth has just made a dress for the Prince

of Wales, and another for the Queen of Por-tugal, both of them trimmed with plush. Paris letters say that for morning wear skirts are invariably made short, but afternoon, visiting, and evening toilets are wor longer than formerly, just resting on the

Fancy buttons and clasps are again in high In the former we have a round cop per disc, with a dull gilt back round, or which is painted in relief the head of a Ger-man "Edeltrau" of the fifteenth century. Fur is the wear this winter. Everything walking dresses, house robes, opera toilets hats, caps, and quite frequently this season

bit is to be seen peeping over the tops of the poots a la Russe Gloves are not worn so loosely wrinkled on the arm as they have been. Light tan col-oured Suede gloves are most used, cream white are next in favour, and black glove

are worn with evening toilets by those who like striking effects.

Handsome Fans. Handsome new fans in oval shape have ap peared. One is made wholly of downy white feathers, pure as snow, and in the centre of snugged a large trophical bird whose brilliantly-coloured feathers in scarlet green, and gold, show most effectively against the milk-white ones. On the heart of another white feather fan is set a bird's nest made gold wire, intricately woven, and inside the nest are three tiny pearl eggs. The pearl handle at the top is tied with long loops and ends of white satin ribbon. A less expensive fan, made of black feathers with ebony handle, is finished in the centre with a large cluster of scarlet velvet japonicas.

Fashion in Dees A year ago it was considered the thing for young lady to carry around in her walk broad a pug dog or a Skye terrier. Nothing ould better illustrate the devotion to "style, or the sake of which so many people sacrif themselves. It can scarce y be an easy task for a young girl to carry 10 or 15 pounds of dog in her arms for a mile or two, and surely a more curious addition to the toilet can hardly be imagined. The fashion has changed lately somewhat, and the Fifth avenue hel is seen accompanied by a sleek greyhound or stately mastiff. Under her left arm she carries a whip with a long lash—not for use, but as an accompaniment to the dog. The rage at present is for live ornaments or for orname which simulate live objects in a realistic manner. Young ladies who would be terriled real spider delight in wearing ferocious looking tarantulas and similar reptiles artfully mitated in metal.

Irish Poplins.

The Irish poplins, so long waiting their turn in England for preference by fashion have at last been adopted by the fickle god dess, who, of course, can allow nothing exist in its natural state, and therefore insists on having them made in checked and plaided patterns, instead of the bright, rich, glossy tints for which they have always so much admired. The new patterns, which have come fresh from France (after hav ing been sent thither from Dublin, no doubt are all cross-barred with light bars upon a dark ground, such as gold upon dark green white upon dark blue, and so on. Worth has decided that nothing but Irish poplir can accomplish his purpose, that of making the dress fall softly and with grace from the waist downward, and rendering the waist small by inference from the volume of plaiting gathered above the hips. The squares are immense, but the inconvenience thus pro duced in the case of women of diminutive figure is obviated by the mingling of the stripes in the chaos of folds and gathers below

the waist. Ruskin on Femirine Beauty. I may say, in defence of my own constant praise of beauty, that I do not attach half the real importance to it which is assumed in ordinary fiction; above all, in the pages of the pe riodical which best represents, as a whole, the public mind of England. As a rule, throughfirst by Leech and then by Du Maurier-all

nice girls are represented as pretty; all nice women as both pretty and well-dressed; and if the reader will compare a sufficient number of examples extending over a series of y.a.s., he will find the moral lesson more and more enforced by this most popular authority, that all real ugliness in either sex means some kind of hardness of heart or vulgarity of education. The ugliest man, for all in all, in Punch is Sir Gorgius Midas—the

ugliest women, those who are unwilling to be old. Generally speaking, indeed, Punch is cruel to women above a certain age; but thi is the expression of real truth in modern England, that the ordinary habits of life and modes of education produce great plainess of mind in middle-aged women.

Girl Hunters of California A solitary sportsman, roaming over the Al-

varado marshes on Sunday last in pursuit o the ducks, which were few and far between bethought himself of an artesian well in the distance where he might slake his thirst. When he reached the desired spot he saw two girls seated on the margin, dressed in a pecu-liar and striking costume. They were tunics extending to the knees, long rubber boots, hunting coats and caps, and were provided with an excellent brace of breech-loading sho guns. Beside them lay a pile of teal, widgeon, and rail, ample testimony to their skill in the use of their weapons. The hunter raised his hat, and presuming on the fraternity of sport inquired if the ladies had good luck. They pointed triumphantly to their bids, and then glanced sympathetically at their interro-gator's flaccid game bag. Both were unusually pretty girls, their cheeks brown from exposur showing that it was not their first excursion and the hands with which they dabbed the cool water upon their heated faces were white and dimpled. They confessed that the oddity of their costume made them shun the male hunter, though the sportsman confessed that he had never believed that rubber boots could look so cunning. Just then a bunch of teal came down the wind with lightning speed, and both girls squatted on the marsh in a moment. Along swept the birds, bang wen both guns, and three birds fell to the ground They picked them up, and with a generosi altogether unknown to the male sportsman, offered him a brace of the birds, as he had offered him a brace of the birds, as the courtesy to allow them to do the shooting. They explained how they came to be one was extremely delicate, and hunters. One was extremely delicate, and after graduating at a well-known seminary in Almeda county was recommended outdoor exercise by the doctors as the only escape from consumption. Tired of objectless strolling the girl, u der the kindly tutorship of her uncle, learned to shoot, converted a com panion to the sport, and both are now pas-sionately attached to hunting. They visit the best duck passes in Almeda county, where snipe are to be found, the good quai covers, and seldom return without generous

His Heart's Desire. "Give me a pledge of thy love, my dear,
A curl from thy fair, white brow,
My lonely hours t'will help to cheer—
So give me this token now,
And when I wander afar from thee, I can gaze on this ringlet bright,

And dream that your dear, bow'd head I s

And I stand once more in your sight."

Nay, nay," she moaned, and the bitter tes I may recall the vanished years,
But this curl i can ne er repiace.
So, fare the; well, my wooer bold,
Your desire I cannot grant:
For this self-same curl of glossy gold
Belonged to my dear, dead aunt."

Midwinter fashions are very handsome thi rear. So many materials are used and so nany different styles are fashionable, that no one can complain of not being able to dress becomingly. There are the rich Persian mixtures in silks and woollen goods for ladies of nondescript complexion and the clear blues, greens, crimsons and old gold for the blondes

lar.
Fur of all kinds is used extensively on walking costumes, whether of silk, velvet or woollen goods. The idea now seems to be toward rich and plain dresses rather than toward showy ones-that is, for street wearwhile the more bizarre a ball dress, the more ashionable. One of the most striking toil ets worn at the Vanderbilt ball had square train of crimson velvet, hand-en broidered in deep double violets and lined throughout with golden satin. The petticost, which was entirely separate from the train, was of deep garnet satin, ruffled to the waist with flounces of duchesse lace and caught up with clusters of natural violets. The bodice of the velvet, was cut low and made entirely without sleeves, the arms, neck, and shoulders being bare. This was not the only dress cut

in this style, and even New York people were greatly shocked at the fashion. The many young ladies who have made heir debut this season have all been attired in resses of white talle, worn over either white ilk or satin. This dress must be worn or society will be shocked. After the first re-ception or ball the debutante can appear in ale pink or blue, but she must never show rself in bright scarlets or yellows during der first season. Her flowers also must be f delicate tints, and tulle must form a part of every ball dress. Pearls, sapphires, and similar jewels must be worn in preference to

liamonds. One of the prettiest debutante dresses made this winter was worn on Friday by a very pretty girl with brown eyes and yellow hair. t had a long train and bodice of white water d silk, which was covered with quantities of white tulle caught up by lar-e pearl beads to represent roses. The front of the dress was composed of puffings of tulle, each puff being eparated by a string of pearls, while a long white satin ribbon, tied at the lowest corsage fell in a bow to the floor. A rope of pearls was twisted in her hair, and a single string of them clasped close about her neck

A very pretty yet simple reception bonnet an be made out of a vard of white lace me nches wide. Gather the lace in a circle and ew on to a frame made of white satin silesia, leaving the edge of the lace to fall prettly on the hair. Place a cluster of narow white satin ribbon on the crown where the lace is joined and tie with strings of white satin ribbon or of lace.

Scarlet jerseys beaded all over with bright

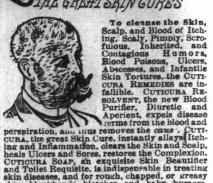
scarlet beads are very fashionable for home wear, worn over a crimson skirt of silk of Slippers with pointed and turned-up toes are popular. Those of calf-skin with the nair on are pretty and warm, but are only worn in the house. The newest handkerchiefs have tiny plaited

ruffles about the edge, embroidered in flowers in their natural tints. Many of them have tucks inside the ruffle or bands of embroidery. Some of the handkerchiefs have two ruffle The newest silk hose are of the gray known s arclose, and are in open work, in a lace pattern, all up the front.

The Original Mormon Bible

A Washington official who has lately be-

ravelling in the west, says that the manu script of the Mormon Bible is in the posses-sion of an old livery stable keeper at Richmond, Mo. It is yellow with age, but the writing is bright and perfectly legible. It is well written and well spelled, and it covers a pile of foolscap paper half a foot thick. The old gentleman who owns it is a Mormon, but he did not go off with the question of polygamy, and he says that in the original Bible this doctrine is not taught. His name is Witner, and he came with Joe Smith to Missouri as a Mormon convert from New York. His brother in-law was the great prophet's amanuensis, and through hobtained possession of the Bible. obtained possession of the Bible. The church in Utah is very anxious to get hold of t, and not long ago Elder Pratt and a delegation of many-wived Mormons came to Richmond and offered Witner a large amount of money for 'the manuscript. They proposed to take him to Utah and to keep him in ease for the rest of his days. But he would have none of them, and denounced them for corrupting the faith. They departed leaving the Bible with him.



Chas. Houghton, Esq., lawyer, 28 State street, Boston, reports a case of Salt Rheum under his observation for ten years, which covered the patient's body and limbs, and to which all known methods of treatment had been applied without benefit, which was completely cured solely by the Curkura Remedies, leaving a clean and healthy skin.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stebbins. Belchertown, Mass., writes:—Our little boy was terribly afflicted with Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Eryspielas ever since he was born, and nothing we could give him helped him until we tried CUTICURA REMEDIES, which gradually cured him, until he is now as fair as any child. H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N.Y., cured of

Hon, Wm. Taylor, Health Commissioner, Boston, says:—After three months' use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and twelve years of a denstant suffering from Scrofulous Humor of the face, neck, and scalp as was ever endured, I can say that I am cured, and pronounce my case the most remarkable on record. Sold by all druggists. CUTICURA, 50 cents: Re-SOLVENT. \$1; SOAP, 25 cents. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases,"

NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Dominion

SOME NEW BIBLE QUESTIONS.

CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure, sicians, preferred by the elite, Sales, 1881 and 1882, 1.000.000 cakes. Sold everywhere.

Entertaining Employment for the Long Winter Evenings for Both Old and Young.

Toronto Truth is trying to interest its readers in the study of the Bible, and has given a number of very valuable gold and silver watches, chains, lockets, rings, etc., already this winter to those who rectly answered certain difficult Bible questions. The names of the prize winners in the last competition, which closed on the 1st of January, will be found in Truth for Janu-

Here is what is propounded for the next competition, which is open to everybody :-lst. How many times is the word Lord found in the Bible? 2nd. How many times is the word Jehovah found in the Bible? 3rd. Are there two chapters alike in the Bible? If so, where are they? The following are the prizes, which will be promptly given to the first fifteen persons who end correct answers to each of those questions given above.

Bear in mind that if you send correct an-

greens, crimsons and old gold for the blondes and brunettes. Then, tailor-made dresses are becoming to almost everyone, whether tail or short, stout or thin. In evening dresses any style is permissible as long as the dress is made with a train, and a corsage cut low, either decollette, square-pointed or triangular trains and that it you send correct answers to two and the third one be incorrect you will not get a prize. Everyone competing must send two dollars for one year's subscription to TRUTH, which will be sent to any desired address, postage prepaid.

Let PRIZE — One Gold Hunting Case Watch, American movement, case finely engraved, retailed about \$90.
2ND.—Ladies' Gold Hunting Case Watch,

3KD. -Lady's Coin Silver Hunting Case Watch, good value at \$25.

4TH. —Gentlemen's Coin Silver Hunting Case Watch, retail, \$20. 5TH. -- Gentlemen's Coin Silver Hunting Case Watch, retail, \$17 6TH. -Gentlemen's Coin Silver Hunting Case Watch, retail, \$13. 7TH.—Aluminium Gold Hunting Case
Watch, retail, \$10.

-Gentlemen's Nickel Silver Hunting

Case Watch, American style movement, retail, \$9. 9TH.—1 Dozen Triple Silver Plated Dinner Knives, extra good value, packed in neat case, retail, \$8.50. 10TH. - 1 Dozen Triple Silver Plated Countess Dessert Spoons, \$8.00.
11TH.—Gentlemen's Open Face Nickel Watch, same style movement, retail \$7.50. 12th. - 1 Dozen Triple Silver Plated Tea Knives, extra good value, packed in neat

13тн. —Beautiful Imitation Diamond Ring, gold setting, retail \$6.50. 14TH.—Fine Gold Gem Ring, retail \$6.00. 15TH. - 1 Dozen Triple Silver Plated Coun-

tess Tea Spoons, \$5.00.

Now don't delay if you want to take advantage of this liberal offer. It only remains open till the 30th of January. The names and addresses of the prize winners will be given in Truth for the 2nd of February. You will find, if you don't succeed in getting a prize, that you have made the best \$2 i estment you ever did in your life, as Truth s one of the few papers we can most heartily endorse for family reading. Every issue contains 28 pages of choice reading for every member of the household. It contains in ach issue 2 full size pages of newest music; two or three very fascinating serial stories; a short story; short, pointed, pithy editorial paragraphs on current events : illustrations latest English and American fashions, with letter press descriptions; a Young Folks' Department; Health Department; Ladies' Department; Temperance Department; besides a lot of Miscellaneous reading. Yearly subscription \$2. Single copies 5 cents, Address publisher Truth, Toronto, Canada.



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AGRICUL

We will always be ple LICE ON

GRANDIN, -" Please on horses."
Apply with care sm curial ointm tobacco, about one our

WARTS ON COBDEN .- " What orse? I have a mare nches in diameter a has been cut and docto spread." It is back of Caustic potash is a pa quires to be used the gr numbers of THE WEEK

RINGWORM

our valuable paper w or a white scruff on the some with it round to get a remedy. An observant farme perience, says the simp app ied with a brush, The lime should be cream and if app jed i application will be sufficient to be kept dry in rub off.

WEAK-KNE

MICHIGAN .- " I have the knees, and I fear sh She is 18 months old, a stock Could you paper, tell me of some strengthen her knees ! Allow the colt to run see that the feet are ke

and apply to the kne

third day a liniment c

camphor, four ounces,

six ounces. Apply ab spring apply a canthar HORSE FO

FISHERVILLE. - "I foundered in the brea becam lame in front i first, the joint and the you give me, in T Your horse's ailmen feet. Remove the sho ately down, and poulti days—during day-time turnip poultice. Then for four inches above t

then shoe carefully. MILK GLAND

Morris. - "I have a

cantharadine blister.

years old who, has stoo vember 10th. About t milk glands swelled, a ed forward on her belly inches. It is hard, aboten inches wide on the around the yard, and g of hyposulphite of of hyposulphite of so the swelling nearly di ther for over a week h her out, and the swel ever. She looks and be much obliged if yo tions for cure. Apply compound iod largement every this

LANGSHANS,-"I n MAIL of December poultry, and it is ther shans are the best bree Will vou kindly infor channel where I can p cock of this breed, what price ?

answer the above by

in our columns.

HAMILTON .- "Wou know through THE M work on poultry-rais some journal that deve Lewis' Practical P by the Western Rura is a good book. Or

POULTRY

Lang, Concord, Ky., Years in the Poultry CLOVE CALEDONIA. - "Can the columns of your red clover seed is like would it be advisab or wait until spring. section of country is a of the midge.

The price of cloves

advance much, as ther

be learned, in the 1

demand. Should ship

the European markets

but present indication ing a demand from

scarcity of the crop in

will not materially at

has been stated to the There is one thing ce value will not decli spring you will not le interest on the mone selling at present.

THE BUTTER

MIDHURST-"I hav giving milk all winte ing plenty of butter f last month. Recent outter, and since the butter no matter now you please tell me w what to do and y There is frequently

season of the year in

owing, in many cases

kept in too low a tem

kept in a dairy that cold, is dashed in a

duced by churning we cream to foam, and

globules. The return bring with it butter f

The woman who b nothing to do with th died out long ago. FROZE

MANITOBA. -"I, meighbours, have a q Would it be safe to If you have ever k you kindly give the We have received quiries of late, and d hope of being able to We would not reco seed, but the chanc

kernels would sprou ever, being regu at practical agricuiti