QUEENIE HETHERTON.

By Mrs. Mary J. Holmes,

Author of "Tempest and Sunshine," "Daisy Thornton," "Ethelyn's Mistake," "Forrest House," etc.

[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XLV.

THE SISTERS.

For a moment Queenie sat with her head dropped and her eyes closed; then opening them suddenly and fixing them upon Margery, who held beside her, she said, "It is very dreadful, Marge, and I feel as if turned into stone. Oh, if I could cry; but I cannot, even though I know that everything is gone from me that I loved the most. Phil is dead—Phil, who would have stood by me ever in this disgrace. He would have come to me and said, 'Dear little Queenie, I love you just the same, and want you for my wife,' and with I might in time have been happy; but now there is nothing left to me, neither lover, friends, nor name, and that hurts the worst and makes me so desolate; no name, no friends, not a single relative in the world except—except that woman, and she is my mother!"

Queenie said the last word with a choking sob, while Margery kissed and rubbed her hands which were cold as ice and lay helplessly upon her lap.

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CHAPTER XLVI.

THE EXPLOSION.

Early as it was, Mr. Beresford was at his office. He had an important suit pending in the court, a suit which involved much thought and research and he was hunting up certain points bearing upon it, when Pierre came in, and with a simple "bon jour Monsieur," laid the package upon the table and departed in the direction of Grandam Ferguson's...

A LONG CRUISE.

The Story of the Yacht "Meerschaum"
—A Four-Strand Yarn.

[Written for the Spectator.]

STRAND I.

The "Meerschaum," of Lakeside, was considered by her owner to be the loveliest piece of marine architecture ever constructed. Speedy she was, undoubtedly, for in this, her first season, she had defeated all the flyers of the Lakeside, and everybody knows the reputation of the Lakeside fleet...

STRAND II.

Yes, me an' Jim made one trip together. That was on the "Jolly Toper," and ye saw sumthin' then as I often told when I'm used to spin a yarn. Oh! no! I don't mind telling you...

STRAND III.

In a Canadian mud-house is an old man who attracts little attention from the curious visitors to the place. He is very quiet and seldom speaks, but now and then he may be heard saying to himself—or empty.

LOST IN THE GLACIERS.

STRAND IV.

High up among the mountains there stood a chalet which was often frequented by visitors. It was built jutting out upon a broad road which lead to the glaciers, and in summer time tourists on their way to the heights were very glad to stop and have some refreshment...

SAVING AN HOUR'S SLEEP.

A Bloomfield Man's Invention Which he Thinks Might Prevent Some Divorces.

A man living near Bloomfield, N. J., has contrived an arrangement by the use of which he is enabled to get an hour's more of extra sleep in the morning, and at the same time finds it of great benefit...

RUSSIAN EXECUTIONS.

How Two of the Nihilist Prisoners were Put to Death.

The prisoners Kwistadsky and Presniakoff have been hanged at St. Petersburg. They were removed to the fortress from the House of Detention, where they had remained since the trial, with the other condemned prisoners...

THE CODE.

A Duel Which Did Not Come Off.

PROSPECT HOUSE, NIAGARA FALLS, Dec 2.—Our little village was thrown into excitement by the news having leaked out that there was a duel to be fought here by two Southerners...

FIDELITY OF THE PRUSSIAN SOLDIER.

We have a somewhat comical illustration of the rigid fidelity with which the Prussian soldier is sure to carry out instructions imparted by those set in authority over him in an incident that that took place the other evening during a performance of Fidelio at the Town Theatre of Mayence...

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Shirt Bosoms and Collars.

We are again asked how they are done up at the laundries, as they have so much better polish than can be produced at home...

Black Walnut Stain.

A few years ago we gave directions for staining pine or other white wood a brown color...