

"Have I nothing—no home at all of my own, Uncle Derwent?"

"I regret to say you have not, Blanche; your dear father was a country doctor, and he died young; the slight provision he was able to make for his wife died with her. But, I repeat, this is your home in the fullest and truest sense of the word till you leave it to go to a suitable home for yourself; only I shall exact, at least, respect and consideration for my wife. I fear it is hopeless to expect love or even affection from you. I leave here to-morrow, and shall return at the end of a fortnight with Mrs. Haughton. I am sorry, Blanche, for your disappointment with regard to the Dingle, but it seems to me the misconception must have arisen with yourself. Nobody, surely, could have held you out such false and unreasonable hopes. According to your own logic, it's much more natural that my father's house should be mine than that your grandfather's house should be yours. Now, good-night, my dear, and good-bye, for I shall be away before you are awake in the morning, and I hope, Blanche, to receive a cordial welcome on my return at the end of a fortnight."

(To be Continued.)

EXERCISING AT EASE.

Among the luxuries offered to wealth, in a great city, is that of massage. If you have money enough, you may obtain many of the benefits of exercise even if you are too lazy to exert yourself. A professional masseur puts you through a course of pinching and kneading, as if you were a big batch of bread. But this is done very systematically over the whole surface. The muscles are gathered into bunches by a curious movement of the skilful hands, gently squeezed and allowed to sink back into place. This treats the flesh as you would a sponge, squeezing it until the minute particles of waste tissue are moved or dislodged, and allowed to find their way into the veins.

Massage supplies to the muscles that exercise which their owner ought to give them but doesn't. The first treatments of one who is unaccustomed to it should be light until the flesh becomes less sensitive. In time, one becomes inured to the severest "mauling." The result of skilful treatment of this kind—after the first soreness has passed—is a surprising refreshment and invigoration of the whole body. Health is all the fashion now among the wealthiest people. They get plenty of fresh air and sunshine, and out-door sport when possible. Even the busiest of people spend money for health.

PAYING FOR BEAUTY.

The wife of a New York millionaire has just been sued by a professional "beautifier" for nearly a thousand dollars. The following items occur in the bill: "To one month's facial treatment \$300. To one month's treatment of neck, shoulders, arms, and hands, \$600." The patient was a large woman and seems to have needed a great deal of "treatment." The beautifier says: "Besides the reduction of her neck I had to undertake the removal of a large discoloration which had come from sunburn and which experts in skin diseases had been unable to remove. When I saw her last, at which time my work was not completed, this had almost entirely disappeared."

THE MOSS-ROSE.

THE Angel of the flowers one day
Beneath a rose-tree sleeping lay—
That spirit to whose charge is given
To bathe young buds in dew from
heaven.

Awakening from his slight repose,
The Angel whispered to the Rose—
"O fondest object of my care,
Still fairest found where all is fair,
For the sweet shade thou'st given me,
Ask what thou wilt, 'tis granted thee."
Then said the Rose with deepened glow—
"On me another grace bestow ;"
The Angel paused in silent thought—
What grace was there the flower had not ?
"Twas but a moment—o'er the Rose
A veil of moss the Angel throws,
And robed in Nature's simplest weed,
Could there a flower that Rose exceed ?

NATURAL HISTORY FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

ADAPTED FROM JULIA MCNAIR WRIGHT.

FLOWERS OF THE SEA.



There are flowers in the sea as well as on the land. Under the waves of the ocean are fields of green sea-grasses, and groves of great sea-weeds, like trees. Diving-men go down to the sea-bottom and walk about. They often find it hard to move in the tall weeds. The weeds tangle the men's feet. The divers feel as you would among the brush and vines of a great wood. There are splendid sea-plants of all colors, red, pink, white, green, brown, purple, yellow and orange.

The sea has also another kind of flowers. These are animals or fishes that look more like lovely flowers than like any other thing. We call them sea-flowers or animal-flowers. The name "flowers" which we give to these is only a pretty fancy. You must know that really they are a kind of animal. The members of this Family are among the most lovely of animals. These animal-plants have, from their odd and pretty shapes, such names as the sunflower, the aster, the fern, the crown, the fan, the pen, and so on.

Early one day I went from my door to the beach, and there I saw a lovely object. The water was very still and clear, and floating in it was something all rose and cream color. This pretty thing was as large as a very large dinner-plate.

AN OCEAN GARDEN. It was not flat, but shaped like half