## THE WEEKLY MAIL, TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1880

## eee, of all my exertions to secure a fut case and comfort for you." IRGINIA BOHEMIANS

(Continued.) XLL. JULIET

fter the departure of Miss Bassich Armstrong continued to reflect, in a perturbed tate of mind, on the very unpleasant condi-ion of affairs around her. The result of he effections was more and more depressing the did not believe Miss Bassick. There was

She did not believe Miss Bassick. There was an understanding between herself and Mr. Lascelles; and if that were the case, there was an end to all her plans looking to a union between her daughter and the gentleman. What should she do? The question was per-plexing, and irritating beyond words. Turn Miss Bassick out of the house with opprobri-ous epithets, and thus be rid of her? Impos-sible. The hateful thing would go straight to Miss Grundy, with whom she had formed an intimacy, and regularly visited when she-went to Pledmont; and, there, Mr Lascelles would be able to visit her without trouble or spionage. The idea of such a state of things quite chilled Mrs. Armstrong. Her vivid im-agination painted Mr Lascelles *tea-etele* with the H. T. (hateful thing) during long hours of the morning, and no doubt many hour of the night, discussing their little arrangements, and langhing at herself and Juliet; and what was equally present to her excited fancy was the

night, discussing their little arrangements, and langhing at herself and Juliet; and what was equally present to her excited fancy was the delighted face of Miss Grundy, as she smiled, giggled a little, and poured into the attentive ers of the Grundy family of Piedmond every detail relating to Trianon, and her own little peculiarities, derived from her unfortunate young friend, Miss Bassick. Sincere terror filled Mrs. Armstrong at the very idea of such a thing, and she at once made up her mind that nothing should sepa-rate herself and her young frined. But how could things continue as they were? She felt inefully that Miss Bassick was more than her match. Looking back over the years of their personal associates, she could see that, hum-ble as Miss Bassick was, she land almost al-ways attained her ends. What she could not effect directly she effected in other wäys. She never " asserted herself," much less in-sisted on anything, but quietly manœuvred until she accomplished her object. She would certainly manœuvre now, and meet Mr. Las-celles somewhere, in some manner. Mrs. Armstrong was really at her wits' end and the very same longing possessed her which had possessed the young lady : she would have liked of all things to have slapped Miss Bas-ick.

sick. Mrs. Armstrong passed about an hour in these gloomy reflections ; she then went down to the drawing-room, where Juliet was play-ing upon the piano. It was a very cheerful scene, and the fire blazed merrily, as if in de-fiance of the wind without. Juliet wore a morning wrapper, and had a little plain white collar around her neck. She looked very pretty, indeed, as she turned to welcome her mother—the curves of her figure and the pose of her fine head were striking. Mrs. Arm-strong came in, and said, half aloud, "And he prefers that creature to such a heauty!"

And no prefere and character when a beauty ?" "What did you say, mamma ?" Miss Juliet asked, in her tranquil voice. "Come here, my dear," said her mother ; "I have something to tell you which will, no doubt, surprise you." "Surprise me ?" said Miss Juliet, quietly,

"Surprise me?" said Miss Junet, quicky, rising from the piano as she spoke, and com-ing to the fireplace. "Sit down, my dear, and listen to me.

The voice was not precisely the same which had said to Miss Bassick, "Be good enough to sit down, miss." The words were nearly to at down, mass. Ine words were nearly the same, but were now uttered as careas-ingly as they had before been uttered briefly and harshly Juliet quietly sat down, arrang-ing her hair with one hand, and looking at

It does seem so, maining. "And you take it all as indifferently, my ar, as if it did not concern you in the least. a you so much enamoured of Trianon as to "I like it well en h but it is not nar

She could only suppose, hter of the piano, that t y stern and gloomy in t t which she could not und

"I like it well enough, but it is not par-ticularly amusing." "Are you contented to spend your life here in this dull round of every-day occu-pations !--with nothing of interest to attract -no change from the humdrum routine but to drive out and talk commonplaces with commonplace people, or go to that stupid Pielmont and cheapen dry goods with those smirking tradeamen, and meet the Miss Grundys, and hear them tattle and giggle, and come home and yswn, and est, and go to aleep ? Are you satisfied with such a hife?" "I must say I am not," and Miss Juliet, candidly. after running her ingers over the keys of the piano, added. "I have pienty of pride, mamma, and I do not relish being laughed at or pitied in the least. But I really cannot see, as I said be-fore, how I am to prevent Mr. Lascelles from marrying Miss Bassick if he wishes to do so, and she does not object. You say I am a young lady, which I am glad to think I am. Well, mamma, a young lady cannot go to a gentle-man and say, 'Won't you please marry ms?--I thought you were going to. I have all my wedding things ready, and will fix any day for the wedding that is most convenient to you—the earlier the better—as my chief happiness consists in looking for-ward to the moment when I shall belong to you, and be all your own!' A young lady cannot very well say that to a gentleman, mamma." no. added.

candidly. "One would think you certainly were." "One would think you certainly were." "It is not very agreeable. I should not like to spend the rest of my life in such a way. I like Trianon—it is natural to like one's own home—and I have you, mamma; but then it is natural, too, to like more novelty than we can hope for here." "It certainly is, if anything is natural !" Juliet looked into the fire and said, thoughtfulk "Juliet — for heaven's sake! you will

"Juliet — for heaven's sake! you will drive me to distraction !" "You must not become so much excited, mamma. I have no desire to distract you. But we should look at everything in the true light. You say I have no pride, because I am not furious at being treated as you de-scribe. But what good will it do to grow angry? I cannot possibly say, to Mr. Lascelles, 'I am mortified to death at your preference for Miss Bassick. Won't you please marry me instead of her? I am pining away Juliet looked into the fire and said, thoughtfully, "I think I should not be satisfied if I was certain I should never go anywhere, or see anything. Hardship and discomfort would be much better than no change or in-cident at all. I would rather be Mrs. Robin-son Crusce on a desert island, and live in the midst of privation, if something new hap-pened every day, than live in luxury where one twenty-four hours was just like another. You see, my definition of happiness, mamma, is 'When the days follow and do not resemble each other.'"

is 'When the days follow and do not resemble each other.'" Miss Juliet aimed apparently at a full state-ment of her views upon the subject of spend-ing the remainder of her existence in the tran-quil shades of Trianon, which she evidently contemplated with very little pleasure. "Well, if that is your feeling," said Mrs. Armstrong, "why are yon so indifferent? Mrs. Robinson Crusse!--that is not your sphere. You are a lady, and entitled to sur-roundings suitable to a person of your birth and bringing up. A hard life would never suit you in the least."

'I really do not know, as I've never tried

it." "You would grow unhappy in a week. What you require—what is absolutely neces-sary to your comfort, my dear, is a sufficiency of everything—I mean, to live the life of a loade."

of everything—I mean, to live the life of a lady." "I confess I should prefer that. I am fond of nice dresses, and a good cup of tea, and playing my piano, and I suppose I would not have time for these if I was a drudge." "My daughter a drudge l—your father's daughter, who was not satisfied to walk across the room for a book if a servant was within call, and unhappy if his wine was not iced enough or too much. You a drudge !" "I should certainly not like to be." "Very well. We understand each other then, my dear. All my plans were to avoid ever see-ing you want anything—servants or carriages, or an elegant wardrobe, or other luxuries suit-ed to your tastes. You would be singled out in a queen's drawing-room, I have always felt, for your beauty and distinction—and what is more absurd than to have you spend your life in this poky place, where no one will celles. arts." arts." "Perhaps you think too harshly of him," said the young lady, quietly. "You know he is very fond of music." "A mere pretence." "I think he is. During his visits I was playing and singing for him the greater part of the time."

what is more absurd than to have you spend your life in this poky place, where no one will ever see you, and you will slowly become a dried-up old maid like Miss Grundy 1" Juliet did not reply, and certainly seemed to have no desire to combat the views ex-pressed in these latter words of her mother. "I have therefore done all in my power," continued Mrs. Armstrong, " to place you in the station of life which it is no irreverence to say heaven meant you to occupy. There is a great deal of honsense—absolute foolishness— talked about 'match-making mammas.' Why should not mothers be match-makers, as the matches made by their daughters decide the of the time." "And he was hanging around you with his smirking, lackadaisical smiles, I suppose." "He was generally talking as other gentle-men talk in morning or evening visits." "Then he did not-make love to you at all?" "No; I don't think I can say he ever did—that is—exactly, I mean. That was very natural. No doubt he came to see Miss Bassiok." Mrs. Armstrong uttered a sound co

I am sorry to say I soon saw different person. She is very ite a different person. She is ve I could not conceal my opinion pose, and perhaps that is why a : I think she does." ie ; I think she o e might go a little nearer, perhaps-pre ntly, that is; meanwhile she would wait. Having replied to her mother's charge tha a had no pride of character, Miss Juliet nd for that reason she will enjoy h over you all the more !" exclain

s. Armstrong, piteously. She is entirely at liberty to do so. is quite welcome to Mr. Lascelles, if wishes to marry him. (To be Continued.)

## ADELAIDE NEILSON. A Sketch of Her Artistic Career

A Sketch of Her Artistic Career. This well known actress died at the On-inental hotel, Paris, and the cable despatch that gives the news of Lilian Adelaide Neil-son's sudden death will bring strange and various emotions to the stage world of America. It was in the ancient city of Sara-gosta, amid its olive groves and vineyards, that the first saw the light, about five and thirty years ago. Her father was a Spanish which her early life was a solution. During the greater part of a presion for poetry in any form took posses of the girl's mind, and at the age of hirteen an age at which girls born in those on of the girl's mind, and at the age of the turning point in her career. During a visit be turning point in her career. During a visit be the stage in boots women her solution to seek the turning point in her career. During a visit be turning point in her career. During a visit be turning point in her career. During a visit be turning point in her career. During a visit be the stage. In 1865, being them in the player presented itself to her in its most alter fifteenth year, the appeared at the Mar-ther theatre as Julia in "The Hunchbeck." The event seems to have attracted notice, as a few weeks later she was representing Julia preference for Miss Bassick. Won't you please marry me instead of her? I am pining away for you, and ready to sink into your arms if you will only permit me !' I cannot say that --or even look it. I have quite enough pride to remain silent." "And so you mean to submit, and let this hateful, designing, immodest thing carry off your suitor ?" "I suppose the carrying off will be done by Mr. Lascelles—it generally is in the story-books. If Mr. Lascelles wishes to marry Miss Bassick, I ought not to have any objec-tions to his doing so." "No objection !--after all that has passed between you ?" gate Theatre as Julia in "The Hunchback." The event seems to have attracted notice, as a few weeks later she was representing Juliet at the Royalty. Immature as the perform-ance was, it displayed Italian-like warmta and depth of feeling, and Lady Becher (Miss O'Neill) joined many others in congratulating the youthful debutante. Miss Neilson was not deceived by these compliments into a belief that she had little to learn. Every chance she had of enlarging her experience of between you ?" "Very little has passed between us." "He has been here every evening nearly, and stayed very late." "That is true-much later than I liked. I wish you had not gone up-stairs so early. It was frequently as much as I could do to avoid yawning in Mr. Lascelles's face. I do grow as a sleenv." yawning in Mr. Lascelles's face. I do grow so sleepy." "I went because I thought your relations amounted to an engagement," exclaimed Mrs. Armstrong, in tones of outraged propriety. "Well, I am not blaming you in the least, mamma," returned Juliet; "I only meant that you have often left me to entertain Mr. Lascelles by myself, when I would rather have been curled up snugly in bed." "The designing creature !" exclaimed Mrs. Armstrong, apparently shifting her pet name for Miss Bassick to Mr. Las-celles. "To use such low, ungentlemanly arts."

lock and the mesquites begin to au a evening lunch. Then we bid each o od-night and separate to meet and lie a never had such a good time in my life. WASHINGTON PEN-PICTURE

The Rise and Fall of Legislat

The Bise and Fall of Legislators. The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Times writes :-One name among the list of territorial delegates I will not mention. He was in the House for four years, and from the time he entered it until the expiration of his second term he was greatly respected. He was an exceptionally able man, a profound thinker, a chaste logician, and a brilliant speaker. He was college-bred, had spent years in foreign travel, was a lawyer, and had been in many respon-sible official positions. He had been in the legislature of one of the Western States, had been receiver of public moneys and surveyor general. While in Congress he lectured be-fore church and scientific societies here, and no man in Congress was more gen-erally respected. Would the reader like to know where this great man is now ? He is still in Washington and about a low in the human scale as it is possible for amble who was himself at one time a dis-tinguished member of Congress from a great western State. Together they carried on what they called private club-rooms, and where they fleeced their victims as they could catch them. They were frequently raided by the police, but they managed to get off. But finally they got to the lowest game of "Doiry." The ex-Congressman from a west ern State died a few years ago. The ex-divest in the in place is ostensibly i giar store, but a thin place is ostensibly i from a bagnio of the lowest game of the lowest in man flauta his shame in the broad glare of and flauta his shame in the broad glare of and flauta his shame in the broad glare of and flauta his shame in the broad glare of and flauta his shame in the broad glare of an flauta his chame in the broad glare of an flauta his chame in the broad glare of an flauta his chame in the broad glare of an flauta his chame in the broad glare of an flauta his chame in the broad stare in boxest ing in front of his disgraceful abode in his Fashions in furniture change with nearly the same rapidity as those in millinery. The rage for the present moment is for the styles of the first empire, mahogany being the choice in wood, with much gold used for mouldings. onna.

cipar store, but a thin fraction separated it is provided to the stage of the structed notice, and the hard sequence of the stage was engended that have at the performance was it displayed that and the hard sequence of the stage was eagenly takin, and used chances were given to have others in congratulating the youthful debutante. Miss Nellson was the sequence of the stage was eagenly takin, and used chances were given to have bar experience of the stage was eagenly takin, and used chances were given to have by the production at the close of the stage was eagenly takin, and used chances were given to have by the production at the close of the stage was eagenly takin, and used chances were given to have by the production at the close of the stage was eagenly takin, and used chances were given to have by the production at the close of the stage was eagenly takin, and used chances and "Uncle Dick's Darling," and at Drury Tame of "Amy Robart" an "I field Chae". "Miss Nellson's Auke," said the Athenesen, "And "Uncle Dick's Darling," and at Drury Tame of sellson's full to the sear to the sear to the sear to be the sear to the sear to be the sear to be an enorth. At the close of the state was reconstructed he was elected to the United States States and cancel in the oarly scenes by tender the sear stores early of the states searcher and the committee and the searcher of the spropriation of the searcher of the searchere of the searcher of the searchere of the searcher of to desire death. abordinates wear silver. the future. New Testament Company. New Testament Company. In the far West what may be termed the religious traveller is occasionally met with— the perambulating parson or the migratory missionary. "Where are you going?" said a young gentleman to an elderly one in a white cravat whom he overtook a few miles from Little Rock. "I am going to heaven, my son. I have been on my way for eighteen years." "Well, good-bye, old fellow! If you have been travelling toward heaven for eighteen years and got no nearer than Arkan-

with her husband was murdered one night. The body was bruised, and around the neck was a red mark as of a cord. A cord withs clean clothes on it was in the front kitchen, and a similar piece with a noose in it was found in the house where the husband had alept the night of the murder. The piece had marks of fresh blood on it, and two hairs similar to some taken from the head of the deceased for the purpose of identification. These proofs, with the very suspicious con-duct of the man on the morning after the murder, were sufficient to convict him. The coroner's jury were so interested in the case that, on retiring to consider their verdict, they cut off several pieces of the cord as souvenirs of the occurrence; the consequence of which was that it became impossible to es-tablish the identity of the cord in the front kitchen with the fragment which had the marks of murder on it.

CHIT-CHAT.

vorld is announced to be held at Agricu

the lynchers replied : "You're a good man to hang, anyhow." His wife has now sued the county for \$10,000 damages. A memorial window is to be dedicated to Sir Walter Raleigh in that abbey at West-minster under whose shadow his ashes repose, "thus adding," the subscription circular says, "s fresh link to the chain which else-ly unites Great Britain and her first-born daughter. Raleigh is held in far warmer re-membrance by theoritizens of the United States, and especially by those who now reside in Vir-ginia and North Carolina, than by the modern English inhabitants of the Old Country, which gave him birth. Virginia halls in him the first European who appreciated the dewhich gave him orth. I rights hans in him the first European who appreciated the de-lights of that fascinating nicotian weed which is now one of the most popular inzuries of civilized mankind, and North Carolina has named her legislative capital Raleigh after

him." A novel decoration used to good effect at grand parties in London is the skilful trans-formation of a weeping-willow tree into a formation. The suggestion may be of use for some future *file champetre*. Pipes are laid on to the tree and cunningly conveyed up the trunk to the branches, the trunk having an intro to the tree interaction of a source of with creeping "Gentlemen's wedding outfits " are adver-ised as a special feature of a leading Boston The Pope's hair is snow white. He has a strong and vibrating voice, and bears himself with the utmost dignity. trunk to the branches, the trunk having an outer covering of cork, covered with creeping plants, and from amid the branches a fine spray is thrown out toward the circumference of the branches. At the foot of the tree a circular pond is formed of stout zinc, fitting so close to the trunk of the tree that no water A velvet season is predicted for next winter by New York merchants who have received their early importations. A company with a capital of twelve mil-lions is to erect in the gardens of the Palais Royal, Paris, a vast establishment in the style of the London Alhambra. can get to the roots ; and in this pond choice can get to the roots; and in this poind choice water plants are arranged in a natural man-ner. From the circumference of the basin cooling spray was discharged toward the cen-tre, and when the interior of the branches is lighted up at night, by means of Japanese lanterns, the effect is said to be indescribably charming. charming.

the lynchers replied : "You're a good man to

charming. One of the old English Roman Catholic nobles, Lord Clifford, is dead. Under every persecution the Cliffords adhered to the ancient faith, and many of them embraced the priesthood or became members of a re-ligious order of the Roman Catholic church. They mostly resided abroad. It is pleasant-ly told of this lord's father, the seventh Lord Clifford, that he was so ignorant of English pastimes that he proposed to bring on a motion for the payment of Catholic chaplains in the army on Wednesday, the "Derby Day," when he was met, to his astonishment, by cries of "Derby ! Derby !" After the ex-Mrs. Langtry is no longer the "Jersey Lily" of London society, having now been dubbed the "Amber Witch." She is said to be lovelier than ever, and is gazed at in unblic as if the source a prior ublic as if she were a queen or a prima Mrs. Glenn saw her friend Mrs. James take a fatal dose of laudanum, in Boston, and within a few days she attempted to kill her-self in the same manner, though she had never before meditated suicide, nor had any cause by cries of "Derby ! Derby !" After the ex-planation of this, to him, strange interrup The passes of officials of the state railways in India are made of gold and silver. The general manager, who has the freedom of all the lines, wears a gold pass on his watch chain, about the size of a \$20 gold piece. His whord interaction manager, who apologized, saying : "So, if you will allow me, my lords, I will name Friday, the Oaks day," when finding cries again of "Oaks! Oaks!" he sat down, saying: "I give you up." The family estates are small, but the residence, Ugbroake Park, is prettily placed The cities of Florence and Naples are deepin Devonshire.

The cities of Florence and Naples are deep-ly in debt, owing to the wretched manage-ment of their finances during the last twenty years. The rulers who replaced Bomba and the Grand Duke at once began a series of loans and lavish outlays which have at last piled up debts that cannot be paid without the help of the national Government, and such help has now been promised. Florence, when the capital, spent money regardless of the future. The favourite standpoint of the male æsthe Lean the elbow on the chimney-piece for this attitude: Lean the elbow on the chimney-piece. Turn back the open hand so that it may comfor-tably support the side of the jaw. The head is thus thrown back, and the nose is well in is thus thrown back, and the nose is well in the air. It is one of the first lessons to be learned by the novice in æstheticism to wear the nose thus. The back is slightly bent, and one leg is gracefully curled round the other. The thinner the legs the better. The æsthetic lady begins by getting her chair close to the wall, and then sinks into it sideways in such a way that her draperies leave the outline of her figure plainly visible. Then she leans her head against the wall, making the throat as long and the back of the neck as short as pos-sible. Maxt she stretches her arms to their utmost length and crosses her hands so that The publication of the revised version of the The publication of the revised version of the New Testament will not take place until the spring of 1881, when the Greek texts, which are being prepared for the universities by Archdeacon Palmer and Prebendary Scriv-ener, will no doubt be completed. The edi-torial work, as regards the revised English version, has been entrusted by the universities to the Rev. J. Troutbeck, the Secretary of the New Testament Company.

stole. Text she survives her arms to their utmost length and crosses her hands so that the fingers droop in a lank, dejected out-stretched way over her knees. Having com-pleted her attitude, her immobility must strike outsiders as something to be wondered at, and she must remain thus for an hour at a time.



FARM AND HOUSEHO ENSILAGE.

hat is a Silo, and What is Ensila

What is a Silo, and What is Ensila From the Book of Ensilage. A silo is a cistern or vat, air and w tight on the bottom and sides, with an top, constructed of masonry or concrete may be square, rectangular, round or ov shape, with perpendicular sides, used to in their green state forage-crops, such as sorgho, rye, oats; millet, Hungarian out and taken directly from the field through a cutter which cuts it into piece than half an inch in length, and trai and continuous pressure.

nd continuous pressure. The structure is the silo, which n The structure is the silo, which m above ground, or partly or entirely belo surface of the ground. The fodder pres in silos is ensilage. It has long been apparent to every ver that there is an immense loss sust in the manner in which all forage-crops, been cured from time immemorial, vi designing aftring. While it is account

cation or drying. While it is ag desiccation or drying. While it is agree all that a larger proportion of all veg growth comes from the atmosphere, that the soil, it does not appear to have a scientific agriculturists that during th cess of curing by drying a very large p tion of the most valuable elements of tion are returned to the atmosphere whence they came. The cow which gives us in summer feeding on green grass such excellent

The cow which gives us in summer feeding on green grass such excellent and butter of such agreeable colour as your, furnishes us in the winter—whe eats the same grass converted into havinferior quality of milk, and pale, i inferior quality of milk, and pale, i butter. What modifications has this inter. What modifications has this undergone in changing into hay? modifications are numerous. It is suft to cross a meadow when the new-mown is undergoing desiccation to recognize to is losing an enormous quantity of its stance that exhales in the air in agr odours, but which, if retained in the would serve at least as condiments fav digestion and assimilation. All stock-know how rapidly young stock increa weight in summer upon green pasture also that the same amount of grass con into hay and judiciously fed in winte not always prevent them from shrinking

The loss by desiccation in fine w under the best conditions, added to caused by the physical modification caused by the physical modification render mastication and digestion of th more difficult than of the grass, and quently assimilation less complete, meri most serious attention on the part of who are interested in agricultural affair. Rains, and even dews, add immense the deterioration inseparable to a proc curing by desiccation. What agricul has not seen a hundred times hay withstanding the utnost care, injure rain, deprived of its richest and most as lative elements? If these things occ the common fodder-crops—timothy, or lative elements? If these things occ the common fodder-crops—timothy, orc grass, clover, &c.—what would (er m what does) happen when the saving of fo crops of high growth and great yield, su maize and sorgho, or even Hungarian gr millet, is attempted by desiccation ? nev our temperate climate could we obtai these a sufficient desiccation by the when raised on a large scale. I have a neighbouring farmer working nearly weeks to cure about an acre of millet then it was very imperfectly preserved then it was very imperfectly preserved. For several years I have been trying to the way to raise profitable crops, or to them to profitable account when raise eagerly scanned every item which app

"Are yon aware that Mr. Lascelles doe not come to Trianon to visit you ?" said Mrs

Armstrong. Miss Juliet looked a little surpris

"I suppose hiz visits are to the family-and myself, mamma," she said. on are mistaken !" and yo no

alight air of surprise. "Very greatly mistaken! Mr. Lascelles does not come to this house to see either you or myself; he comes to see that designing creature, Miss Bassick." Juliet did not reply for some momenta,

creature, Miss Bassick." Juliet did not reply for some momenta, She sat looking into the fire, with a slight colour in her cheeks, and was evidently very much struck by her mother's statement. "Very well, mamma," she said, at length, in her quiet voice; "that is a little surprise to me. I have seen nothing to induce me to think so "

think so." "You observe nothing—nothing whatever !" said the lady, with a little irritation. "You really are too absent-minded, my dear." "I believe I am rather unobservant," said

"Unobservant ! You would not know it

"Onobservant i You would not know it if two people made love to each other under your very nose! You never suspect any-thing or anybody. I believe Mr. Lascelles might put his arms around Miss Bassick in your presence, and if you saw them you would think that they were simply shaking heads."

"His arms around Miss Bassick, man Juliet said, smiling slightly, with the colo still in her cheek ; " but I understand-y rent it ?

are speaking figuratively." "Indeed I am not," exclaimed Mr "Indeed I am not," exclaimed Mrs. Armstrong. "There is no figure of speech at all, my dear, in the matter. As you are blind to everything that is going on around you, and never can be brought to think ill of anyone, I will inform you that Mr. Lascelles and this shameless creature have a thorough understanding with each other, and that the embracing ceremony is no fancy at all. They were seen—kissing each other—by finds." "Mr. Lascelles !—kissing Miss There is no doubt at all that it has taken place." "Indeed, you surprise me, mamma !" The colour in the young lady's face had dis-appeared, and she had resumed her air of tranguility.

nillity. You seem to receive the information very erently, my dear," exclaimed Mrs. Arm-

ould you have me receive

f the staircase.

XLIL

atch so much as a single connected se his left her in a state of painful do

A TERRIBLE INCIDENT.

rong. "How would you have me receive it, amma? I do not care much." Mrs. Armstrong looked shocked, and said, "Do not care! Good heavens, my own diet! What are you made of? Are you a arble statue instead of a young girl of flesh id blood? Hare you no pride?" "I have a good deal." "I have a good deal." "I flyou have, you keep it all to yourself, y dear. Just to think of it ! Here is a oung gentleman who comes to visit you

and pays you every attention, month after month-his visits are known to every one. our names are in everybedy's mouth in hole neighbourhood—and this goes on a, and people are waiting to hear what has been fixed for the wedding, when and the second s ch your pride, I do not know what can,

et slowly raised her hand and arrange k hair, subsequently patting it. Bassick is not a servant, man

"It is no disgrace to be hired. That

tat you call a 'business matter,' and Bassick seems to perform the duties for 1 you employ her." the is no better than a common servant!

She is no better than a common servant | here she is scheming, and making eyes w visitors, and coo-coording in her hateful and meeting them in the woods, and ng everybody laugh at you—to say ing of the insult offered you by that m, Mr. Lascelles." to not feel very much insulted."

an nothing can insult you, Juliet. ally put me out of patience! You rary well, my dear, that it is a gross in-math as no gentleman would offer a lady the end as far as any

should not mothers be match-makers, as the matches made by their daughters decide the whole future of their lives ? If an ineligible person presents himself, why have I no right to dissuade my daughter from accepting his attentions ? And if the proper person makes his appearance, why not more you not to re-pulse his addresses ? "I do not see why any one should think you were wrong in either case, maints." "Yery well, apply what I say to the pre-sent occasion. Mr. Lascelles is an eligible person, holding a high position. Why should I not wish you to marry him ?" "I really seems that he does not intend to ask me," said Miss Juliet, with some humour. Mrs. Armstrong gasped. "I am afraid no one will have me, and I shall die an old maid at Trianon." Miss Juliet uttered these words with sim-plicity and a slight smile. Her mother knit her brows and her face flushed. "And you are ready to retire and leave the field to this shameless husy !--to submit to her insolence, and see your suitor carried off beneath your very eyes !--to have everybody pitying you, and jesting at your expense-this creature, more than all, laughing in your very face, and sweeping by you in her rust-ting silks, the triumphant Mrs. Douglas Las-celles !" Juliet quietly smoothed the small col-lar around her neck, in which there was a slight wrinkle. "I really do not see what I am to do, mam-mar," she said. "If Mr. Lascelles prefers marrying Miss Bassick, I suppose he will do of a groan, a gasp, and a snift. "So you mean to give him up?" she said. "What else can I do?" "To look on and see him kissing this sham

"To look on and see him kissing this shame-less creature in your very presence!" "I suppose they will retire before they be-gin, mamma. As they are probably engaged, they will follow the habits of such persons and seek privacy in their interviews." "Good heavens I and that is all you have to say in the matter, Juliet!" "I do not see what else I am to say, mamma. I have tried to entress my meaning. My

"And so," said Mrs. Armstrong, with quiet desperation, "we are to sit here calmly, with our hands in our laps, and accept our ma," she said. "If Mr. Lascelles prefers marrying Miss Bassick, I suppose he will do so if Miss Bassick consents. How can I pre-

"Good heavens, Juliet ! Will nothing arouse a feeling of the commonest [pride in "That would be the most dignified proceeding, would it not ?" "Dignified !--we are to submit in humble Juliet rose and strolled toward the piano

"Dignified 1-we are to submit in humble resignation to everything ?" "At least that would be cultivating a Christian state of feeling." "For patience' sake, my dear Juliet, do not speak in that way 1 One would really say you were amused rather than outraged by this creature's conduct." "I believe I am a little." "And all the while she is laughing at the thought of humbling you. It is intolerable!" "I do not feel humbler than usual, or as if any one were humbling me, mamma." "My dear Juliet, have you no pride-no spirit?" Juliet rose and strolled toward the piano. and seating herself sidewise on the stool, touched one of the keys, which rang out in the silence. "I have a good deal, I believe, mamma, which probably serves me better than you think." Pride is a resource." She ran her fingers over the keys of the piano and a gay trill followed—it sounded like a sudden burst of langhter. So gay, indeed, was it that it quite puz-ried Miss Bassick. It was difficult to as-sociate the idea of a tragic interview, full of wrath, mortification, and indignation, with that merry outburst of the piano; and Miss Bassick would have given a good deal to have heard what was said, if she could have done so from her position on the landing of the staircase.

"My dear Juliet, have you no pride—no spirit?" "I have plenty of both—a great deal too much to permit myself to be humbled by Miss Bassick or any one. I suppose people follow their characters: I have always done so. If any one wishes to affront me—to out my ac-quaintance publiely, for example—they are quite at liberty to do so; it would not irritate me much. That is the good of being proud. As to Miss Bassick, it would not be possible for her to insult or wound me." "I do trust not — the vile, shameless creature!"

"I do trust not — the vile, shameless creature !" "I should be wounded by unkindness or injustice from a person I loved. As to Miss Bassick it is quite different : I have never liked her much." Mrs. Armstrong suddenly held up her finger, and Juliet stopped. To her great sur-prise her mother then hastened to the door of the drawing-room and looked around her, in the hall and up the staircase. "What is the matter, mamma?" said the young lady.

A TEREILE INOTDENT. Having heard Mrs. Armstrong go down-tairs, Miss Bassick had promptly discon-traceles, and carefully looking it up in the drawer of her small table, had emerged from her spartment and cautiously followed. She di not proceed down the staircase – the draw-ing-room door was open, and it really was too dangerous. The relations between Mrs. Arm-strong and herself were in an unsettled con-dition, and rendered a state of suppicion on the spart of the elder lady highly probable. She might be listening ; the slightest foot-ditis Bassick on the carpet of the stair case, might attract her attention ; and then there was the odious Cinda, whom Miss Bassick now saw in her true light-Good angeh pop upon the scene by opening a door at any instant, and that would be dis-signts happen ; and as Miss Bassick did not-signts happen ; and as Miss Bassick did not-signts happen ; and as Miss Bassick did not-signts happen ; and as Miss Bassick did not-basic to happen, and so the scene by opening a door at any instant, and that would be dis-might bapten ; and as Miss Bassick did not-basic here was the observed per-meter any house the scene by opening a door at any instant, and that would be dis-might bapten ; and as Miss Bassick did not-basic here was the observed per-meter any house the scene by opening a door at any instant, and that would be dis-might bapten ; and as Miss Bassick did not-basick here was the observed per-meter any house the scene by opening a door at any instant, and that would be dis-might bapten ; and as Miss Bassick did not-basick here was the observed per-meter any house the scene by opening a door at any instant, and that would be dis-door at any instant any house the scene by opening a door at any instant any house the scene by opening a door at any instant any house the scene by opening a door at any instant any house the scene by opening a door at any instant any house the scene by opening a door at any instant any house t "I was certain I heard steps," said Mrs. "I was certain I heard steps," said Mrs. Armstrong, returning to her seat. "I could have sworn it."

have sworn it." "Steps ?" "That creature's !" said Mrs. Armstrong. Juliet laughed quietly, and said, "Dear mamma, you reslly have Miss Bas-sick on the brain ! Did you think she was listening ?"

"I was perfectly certain of it when I went sutions. She did not venture to proceed far down

She did not venture to proceed far down he staircase, and, indeed, stopped at the inding, from which she could make her etreat at once, if a low suspicion induced Mrs. Armstrong to dart out and reconnoitre. From this station she thrust her handsome head over the baluster, and bent every faculty to the task of hearing what was said It really was a pity; she could only hear word here and there; it was impossible t catch so much as a single connected sentence to the door." "What an idea !" "She is not too good for it. I have reason to believe that it is a common habit with her." "Very well; but you see it was all your fancy just now. She was not there." "Unless she heard me rise, and ran up-stairs. I will close the door."

stairs. I will close the door." " Please don't. The room is so warm. There is no possibility of anyone listening." "I am not at all sure of that, but I sup-pose it was my fancy. Good heavens !"--the lady clasped her hands and knit her brows-" to live in the house with such a serpent !"

curiosity, and more than once she resolved risk discovery and steal down the staircas She even took a step or two, but then n turned to her position. It really was t great a risk; and, with a keen sense being wronged, Miss Bassick continued "It is not very pleasant," said Miss Juliet, tranquily. "To be frank, mamma, it has been a very long time indeed since I enjoyed Miss Bassick's society. She was a very was too

than brilliant. Since the night when Dickens, with slow step and sad face, made his last exit from the stage of Steinway Hall, there has been no theatroal occasion in this city at once so animated with chivalry and touch-ing with sense of sorrow and loss." Re-turning to London, Miss Neilson appeared at the Haymarket in 1876 as Juliet, Rosalind, Anne Boleyn, and Isabella, and was not less well received than before. Her engagement concluded she went back to America, where her popularity continued to increase. The story goes that the members of the Richmond Legislature, perceiving her in the ladies' gal-lery, found it impossible to proceed with their business! The critics seemed to lose their heads in descanting upon her merits. "The house," says one, " was literally in love with her. There is a fascination about her that is irresistible." This referred to her Viola, in "Twelfth night," the character in which she reappeared at the Haymarket in the winter of 1877-78. Miss Neilson was un-doubtally one of the most gifted actresses of our ""Ho not see what else I am to say, mamma. I have tried to express my meaning. Mr. Lascelles, I suppose, came here to see me at first, but he met with Miss Bassick-I re-member I introduced them—and, instead of choosing Miss Armstrong, he choes the other young lady. He surely had the right to do so. You wish me to find fault with him, but I think that would be very unreasonable. He thinks Miss Bassick's face and society are more attractive than mine, and he ought not to think of me if he prefers another person. Don't be so indigmant, mamma, and make allowances. Why not shut your eyes, and let them do as they please? You certainly don't mean that I ought to go to Mr. Lascelles and protest! No, I thank you, mamma; I should not be able to speak to him for laughing." Miss Juliet touched the piano with her white fingers, and they laughed out again. "No, I thank you, mamma," she repeated, smiling. the winter of 18/1-(3. Miss rules on was un-doubtadly one of the most gifted actresses of our time. Occasionally, it is true, she would betray the consciousness of the presence of an audience, and never entirely mastered theart of delivering blank verse. But against these defects we have to set a combination of rare qualities-imaginative power, fire, tenderness and grace. Notwithstanding the brightness and finish of her Rosalind and Viola, it is with Juliet that her Rosalind and Viola, it is with Juliet that her name is and will continue to be most closely associated. Her southern origin gave her eminent advantages here. The richness of her voice, the depth of expression in her dark eyes, the sensuous grace of her move-ments, the burning energy of passion which she displayed as the tragedy progresses, all this, so necessary in the representation of the beautiful Veronese, could hardly be pos-sessed by one not born and bred under a Spanish or Italian sky. Her marriage to a Mr. Philip Lee, the son of an English clergy-man, was not a happy one. She amassed a man, was not a happy one. She amassed a considerable fortune during her stage career, and her diamonds were worth not less than \$100,000.

pass pleasantly to all listeners. I have al-ways appreciated and defended this class of men. The discussion usually opens between the village blacksmith and a farmer, and it starts on the weather. The blacksmith asserts that we have had too much rain. The farmer can't agree. The undertaker, who used to farm it, then joins in with the remark that he has seen seasons when we had more rain, and seasons when we didn't have as much. This calls out the shoemaker, who can remember one year when it didn't rain from the 20th of March to the 1st of October. While he is trying to remem-ber what year it was, the cooper tilts back his chair and asserts that he can distinctly from the 1st of May to the middle of Novem-ber. He can remember it all the more dis-tinctly because his father believed that a second deluge was coming, and spent two months trying to make a watertight Noah's ark of the horse barn. He can't tell the exact year without footing it a distance of six miles to examine some old documents, but rather than have his word disputed he would willingly go to that trouble. No one doubts him, however, and he sits down to give room to the man whose 3-year old colt has been im-paled on a fence-stake, and who wants a sure for the wound. Here follows a discussion on horses, lasting fifteen minutes, and it is about to cross the line and take up mules when an old man spits over the heads of three boys in line and says : "I don't know much' about hosses, but if I had one, and he should drive a fence-stake clear through him, I believe I should grease

wither FAR FAR & this Mits Mits and the State of the Contest of

money, which is nearly always the case, will sit where the game is going on and k the score for the low wretches that infest eighteen years and got no nearer than Arkan-sas, I will take another route." An exhibition of the food indus

JURIES AND VERDICTS.

ecentricities of the Defenders of Law

ives he visits.

world is announced to be held at Agricultural Hall, London, in October next, one grand re-sult, according to the London Grocer, being that it will constitute a valuable means of communication between the English and foreign food trades, and also of familiarizing English traders and consumers with foreign processes and specialties. The Anchor line of steamships have arranged to transport 100 tons of American exhibits free of charge, and special low rates of transportation have been granted by American and English railways. Every necessary guarantee of assistance has been secured. Consul-general Stanley, of Great Britain, in Liberty. Among the curious verdicts recently de-livered and odd scenes chronicled as occur-ring in the jury-box, the foremost place must be given to the deliverance of a jury at Washoe, that a man faccused of stealing milk from a neighbour's cow at night was "guilty of milking a cow in the first degree." In a military divorce suit in England (Wigston v. Wigston and Jekyll), the jury returned the following extraordinary verdict :---" We give the wife the benefit of the doubt, but, at the same time, we severely censure the conduct been secured. Consul-general Stanley, of Great Britain, in his report of the trade of Odessa during the past year, gives some interesting facts about the Russian railway system—or rather, lack of system. Certain railways run parallel for 500 miles and have no connection; others rading from a common point, but have no means of uniting any of the extremities. The Dorltz railway has been built in a corner without any lateral outlet; hence Russian coal has to be transported north to Kharkoff, on one side of the Griasi or the other. In several provinces of Russia are valuable min-erals, coal, and wood in abundance, but use-less because they are fifty or eighty or a hun-dred miles from the nearest railway. "Look here, Matilda." said a Galveston following extraordinary verdict :--- "We give the wife the benefit of the doubt, but, at the same time, we severely censure the conduct of the co-respondent." Lieutenant Jekyll's counsel immediately protested against any censure upon his client forming part of the proceedings, but the verdict was not so idiotic as that in the case of Shillito v. Shillito and Hirst, where Mrs. Shillito was acquitted on the ground of insufficient evidence, and Mr. Hirst found guilty of having committed adultery with her. At Brighton, England, in a criminal case, the foreman, who was a foreigner, said, "Not guilty" when he meant to say "Guilty, but recommended to mercy." In the meantime the prisoner had been discharged and some of the jury had left the box. Before they had all gone the blunder was discovered, the prisoner re-arrested, and, very much to his surprise, sentenced to a month's imprisonment. The question was put by prisoner's counsel whe-ther after the discharge of the prisoner and the separation (so far as their partial dispersal was a separation) of the jury, the prisoner's could be fegally detained. A question very similar in its details came up in England some years ago, where a verdict of "Not guilty" was announced erroneously by one of the jurye, was entered on his minutes by the "Look here, Matilda," said a Galvestor

"Look here, Matilda," said a Galveston lady to the coloured cook, "you sleep right close to the chicken house, and you must have heard those thieves stealing the chickens." "Yes, ma'am, I heerd de chickens holler, and heerd de woices of de men." "Why didn't you go out, then?" "Case, ma'am (bursting into tears), case, ma'am, I knowed my ole fadder was out dar, and I wouldn't hab him know I'se los' confi-dence in him foah all de chickens in de world. If I had gone out dar and kotched him, it would hab broke his ole heart, and he would hab made me tote the chickens home foah him besides. He done tole me de day before dat he's gwine to pull dem chick-ens dat night." <text><text><text><text><text><text><text> ens dat night." Rabelais, whose statue has just been un-veiled at Tours, was sometime Doctor of Medicine in the University of Montpelier, monk of the Franciscan Abbey of Seuilly, near Chignon, and curate of Meudon, near Paris, where he died in his 70th year, in 1553. To the French clericals Rabelais, although he was patronized by Popes and petted by Car-dinals, is as much of a "bde noire" as the loathed Voltaire himself. Rabelais did the monastic orders of his time in France far greater harm than Henry VIII. had done them in England. The bluff King only turned them out of their convents and robbed them of their land, but the great satirist robbed them of their good name and held them up to ridicule. intent of a stell good make and need alem up to ridicule. It happened last year. She had a perfect inspiration about a dress. Only one woman in the metropolis could carry it out. But was she to be trusted ? Well, it must be risked, for no one else could do it. Madame Mantua promises the strictest secrecy, but, being an artist, cannot keep to herself her enthusiasm about this most poetic of costumes. It was an idyl, a fugue, a sonata. The evening came on which the dress was to be worn ; the de-lightful owner struggled up the stairs and advanced to greet her hostess to behold her in a fac-simile of the dress she has on. Words are powerless to depict her agony of mind, inridicule.

18.3 " A TUTELON SE.

Sheet music-Snoring Pressed for time-Mu A taking person-The policer

A prickly pair-Needles and pins. The lay of the last minstrel-A hand-

A fitting opportunity-The visit to the Musicians are known by the "acco ments they keep." The watermelon is like a book. red until it is opened.

"Take care," says an exchange. Well, take it in small doses if you must. "Love," says the Philadelphia Chronicle, "makes many a good right arm go to waist.

Out in Wisconsin people who are too poor to own horses are content to drive logs. Rebecca-Yes; you will always find a funny-bone in the humour-wrist.

Why should the nose occupy its present position if it was not made for a scenter ? Taking time by the forelock is all very well until the bald-headed Time comes along. The evil that men do lives after them. Cows likewise do not give oleomargarine until

they are dead. An exchange says : "Very few hens lay at the point of death." Perhaps they would if they could see the point.

Our ancestors, the monkeys, couldn't hav been so ignorant after all. They were all educated in the higher branches.

average tourist is reported as returning home "as brown as a berry." By the bye, what kind of a berry is it that's brown ?

The bell boys of a hotel are all named "Front." The clerks never call them by any other name. They are called Front because when sent out it is never known when they "My dear doctor, where should you re-

"My dear doctor, where should you re-commend me to go this summer?" "Where should you like to go?" "I don't care where, provided my husband isn't there."--Parisian Pleasantry. A gentleman at one of the hotels spilt some milk on his coat and wondered if it would leave a grease spot. "Grease spot?" que-ried the fellow-boarder. "Well, I should sy no. Look for chalk marks when it dries up." A stranger calling at the house of a gen-tleman the other day met a German friend at the gate, and inquired of the latter, "Is Mr., — in ? " Yes," was the reply. When about to pull the bell the Teuton called him back and said : " He is in, but he is det."

It must have been tremendously embar-

back and said : " He is in, out he is det. It must have been tremendously emhar-rassing to that young sportsman in the Mid-lands who is engaged to the parson's daugh-ter, on arriving late in church with his fair fiancée, to hear the reverend man read out, "My daughter is grievously tormented with a devil." Of course no one smiled, and neither young man nor maiden blushed in the very least. Sometimes, when I look back over my life, I am amazed to see how the pages of its re-cord are dotted with hair-breadth escapes. F escaped the dangers and hardships of the revolutionary war by waiting until the war had been over about sixty years before I got born. When the Brooklyn theatre burned I was in Burlington. When the yellow fever broke out in New Orleans I was in Minnesota, and immediately skipped out for Canada. When I was a boy, at school, one day all the boys in the school were flogged all round for robbing an apple-orchard, and the flogging didn't do a bit of good, for every beggar of them had the cholera morbus all that night, inst the same. And I' I was attending in a fac-simile of the dress she has on. Words are powerless to depict her agony of mind, in-creased by the observations of one or two intimates, "Oh, your dress is exactly like Mrs. —\_'s. How lovely it is !" Like Mrs. —\_'s, when the idea was entirely her own ! It was hard.

didn't do a bit of good, for every begga of them had the cholera morbus all that night, just the same. And I? I was attending another school twenty-three miles distant. When all my brothers and sisters were down with the scarlet fever, I was down South in the army, and when I read the letter from home I laughed aloud to think of my great good fortune, and that I would only have to be shot at once or twice a week, instead of having to take medicine three times a day. When a man comes to the office with a little bill, nine times out of ten I am out. And if, by some astonishing blunder, I am in, then indeed am I more unfortunate, but the man is in no better luck than before.—Bur-dette in the Ewstington Haukers. who he was has never been ascertained. Bill Young was hanged by a mob, but a jury had acquitted him, and there was nothing at all proven against him except his bad character. His last words were: "I am as innocent of this thing as the angels:" but the leader of

in the public press bearing upon the of preserving forage-crops in their green All the plans seemed to give but imp value in the idea. It was therefore with pleasure I say

toe of Mr. Brown's translation of <sup>1</sup>M. We work upon "Ensilage." I sent for it. careful perusal of the work, and some discussion in the columns of The ( Gentleman with Mr. Brown upon som of it, I became satisfied that the pr was right, that M. Goffart's method such modification as climatic differen mand-faithfully carried out, would Having resolved to try the

thoroughly, on the seventeenth day of 1879, I broke ground, selecting a side and locating the silos so that the o joined the north-east corner of my bas oined the north-east corner of my bar xcavated on the west side and south excavated on the west side and south seven feet deep, and put in a solid stone on the west side, 44 feet long and 12 high. This was built of very heavy s and in the most substantial manner. I afterwards graded up on this side to the point the wall, making a level spot to se engine and ensilage cutter upon ; also to dupon to deposit the corn fodder as it from the fields on dump-carts. It too days' work of a stone-mason, 432 days' of labourers, and 283 days' work for horse, to excavate and build the stone and foundations for the silos.

and foundations for the silos. On the tenth day of August I commer building the silo walls. These are 15 in thick, built of concrete in the follor

First, 3x 4 joists are set up at each of ingles, and also at intervals of about ieet on each side of the walls. These s ling are placed eight inches apart, sp plank 12 inches wide and 11 inches thic set up on the inside of the scantling, w leaves 15 inches between the planks as

thickness of the walls. We are now ready to commence bu the silo walls. The concrete is made by ing one barrel of cement, with three ba of plastering sand and four barrels of o gravel. This is thoroughly mixed toge while dry. It is then wet and thorou mired concerned to the same state of the same stat while dry. It is then wet and thoron mixed again, making a very thin mortar. About three inches in depth of this mix is put in between the planks; then stor all sizes and shapes are packed and bedde this layer of concrete, after which ano layer of concrete is poured in on top of layer of stones, and the operation is repe until the space between the planks all re each silo is filled; then the planks are re about ten inches, and the space filed about ten inches, and the space filled concrete and stones as before until the are at the desired height. The best way have a sufficient number of hands to just the wall the width of the plank each Time are Time was pressing with me, however; a sometimes raised the plank two and times in one day, the concrete "settin that I was able to do so safely. But I do recommend this haste, as the walls will be as smooth as they would be if the cer had all night to "set" in before the ph were mind

had all night to "set" in before the pla were raised. A 4 x 12 inch sil was bedde the wall in the last layer of concrete. sill was made of 2 x 12 inch spruce p nailed together. Upon these sills a buil was placed with posts five feet high, the b on the top of these posts being thorou braced to the posts, thus firmly tying whole structure together. In sections of the country where clean a gravel or stone is not easily obtained, walls may be constructed of brick in the u manner of brick buildings. To put up the concrete walls and bed sills, together with grading the upper s where the cutting of the folder is done, of the foreman 28½ days, work of labou 149 days, and 34 days' work of one ho Furting up the frame to hold the plank t two carpenters two days. It required barrels of comment, costing \$1.25 per barre Lowell. The teaming of the above account time of horses and labourers. The cost the whole action is included in the above account time of horses and labourers. The cost of horses and labourers. The or hole structure will of course vary i ons, as the cost of labou

silos (capacity about \$00,000 por ne about \$500. In other words, st about one dollar and a quarter on's capacity. Large ones will all ones more.

ay be built of stone pointed t mortar and plastered on the inside t, or of concrete as mine are. We interial is the cheapest and most of

