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Come and see our KITCHEN CABINETS. They will save you many dollars and miles of steps.

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## HESTER, AND A LEGACY

As for Hester, she was in a tumult of emotions, among which happiness was predominant. He was a strange man and had a strange way of behaving, but she could not any longer doubt that he meant all that a man can mean towards a woman—love, courtship, and marriage. The idea, the wonder of it, the new vista of life that opened before her were things she could not grasp immediately, and in a delicious, vague dream of rapturous imaginings she was pacing her room when Lady Lynnouth's maid tapped at the door.

"If you please, miss, her ladyship is ready to be read to, but she says will you please come to Ponto first?"

And in walked Ponto, the poodle, with all the dignity of which he was capable, and as he sprang upon Hester's knee and solemnly awaited his coming Hester, pushing back the hair from her face and dismissing those rapturous dreams in which she had lain indulged longer, smiled to herself as she owned that there is indeed but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous.

CHAPTER XIX.

The month of June that year was unusually fine, and the various social gatherings that had been pending, and which had been postponed on account of May's incessant rain, now were being held in their eagerness to take place. Mrs. Cox's fancy fair was progressing with rapid strides, the piles of articles to be sold at it were growing so large that two of the spare rooms at the Towers had to be set aside for their accommodation alone and the Cox carriage had the honor and glory of driving through the Lynnouth lodge-gates at all hours of the day and almost every day of the week.

It is true that Miss Philips was generally deputed by her ladyship to make all the arrangements with Mrs. Cox, to settle with her the site of the stalls, to decide whether there should be refreshments, and, if so, what refreshments there should be, to price the articles, promise flowers from the conservatories, fruit from the greenhouses, lounge chairs from the verandahs, and all the rest of it. Do what she would, ask what she would, she was always met by Miss Philips—it was Hester who settled everything, only bringing messages from her ladyship or promising to refer to her.

It was annoying that she could not become intimate with Mrs. Cox, for she had hoped to do over this affair, but there were other advantages gained that might not have been quite the same had her ladyship honored the proceedings with her presence. For instance it was a matter of everyday occurrence that Lily whom she invariably took with her to the Chase should be cast with Lord Lynnouth, sometimes alone with him, for half an hour at a time—a state of things that his mother would never have allowed for a moment had she been aware of it. For her absence on these particular occasions Mrs. Cox consulted her and her daughter repeatedly; had her ladyship been more friendly his lordship would have been more scarce. Everything was going swimmingly. Lily was expected to make a fine impression, and what an advantage she gained over the other aspiring young ladies of the neighborhood by being constantly in his society and in meeting him without ceremony at all hours of the day! How fortunate that she should have conveyed the idea of this sale of work which there was no doubt would be the means of establishing dear Lily at the Chase for life.

It was quite evident that Lord Lynnouth was very much enamored of "dear Lily." Every day when accompanied by Miss Philips, Lady Lynnouth went to the stalls, they went into the park to measure distances for stalls or choose a spot for the tableaux, or whatever else it might be, they chanced to come across him strolling in the same direction, and he always seemed more than willing to join them and assist them in any way he could. He was invaluable in making suggestions and in giving them the benefit of his advice, which Mrs. Cox always took. He seemed to enter heartily into the affair and to be ready to do all in his power to make it a success; and how could she doubt that it was Lily he was trying to please, Lily whose approval he was trying to win, Lily whose views he wished to meet?

going well, and before the end of the month she foresaw that the neighborhood and her sister in London would be electrified by the news of her darling Lily's engagement to a lord.

Miss Philips went off directly the business part of the proceedings was over, and left Mrs. Cox to doze in a basket-chair on the lawn, or stroll in the rose-garden while awaiting the hopeful daughter. One day, when the visitors had just driven off and Lord Lynnouth was still lingering on the steps when he had witnessed their departure she came up to him with a smile.

"I tried to tell you half an hour ago," she said, with a little smile, "but you went off to the stables with Miss Philips, and I couldn't get an opportunity."

"I am sorry," he said, answering her smile with that delightful one that she was learning to know was given to no one but her, "but, you see, having spent the best part of the hour in your society, I felt that I must pay for the privilege. I always pay for it, you observe, either by the conservatories or the picture-gallery when the rose-garden is laid out, or the stables, to-morrow it may be the pigsties but it is all the same to me."

Alas for poor Hester, these little speeches were beginning to be the account of May's incessant rain, and every word of them and stored them up in her memory! The days when nothing of the sort occurred were the flat, barren days not worth recording. She had forgotten her resolutions, or rather was yielding to the delicious fascination that comes, but once in a lifetime, telling herself that however it ended—and sometimes she feared it could not end happily—it was a golden dream while it lasted and was worth suffering for. She had no doubts of him; it was Lady Lynnouth and the world in general that she feared. How would she ever be able to prove to herself that she was the man, that she loved, not his position or his title or anything he could give her? She knew it would be difficult; she was a poor girl and had everything to gain and nothing to give, but her love was so great and boundless she would let him know in some way or other, and, if he understood—well, then, the rest of the world might go, and its opinion of her motives sink into insignificance.

During this time she went about in a dream—a beautiful golden dream. It seemed always warm and sunny, mouth as she had hoped to do over this affair, but there were other advantages gained that might not have been quite the same had her ladyship honored the proceedings with her presence. For instance it was a matter of everyday occurrence that Lily whom she invariably took with her to the Chase should be cast with Lord Lynnouth, sometimes alone with him, for half an hour at a time—a state of things that his mother would never have allowed for a moment had she been aware of it. For her absence on these particular occasions Mrs. Cox consulted her and her daughter repeatedly; had her ladyship been more friendly his lordship would have been more scarce. Everything was going swimmingly. Lily was expected to make a fine impression, and what an advantage she gained over the other aspiring young ladies of the neighborhood by being constantly in his society and in meeting him without ceremony at all hours of the day! How fortunate that she should have conveyed the idea of this sale of work which there was no doubt would be the means of establishing dear Lily at the Chase for life.

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| Jack Canuck.....10c        | Chocolate Soldier.....10c  |
| Isle of Pines.....10c      | Lovers' Delight.....10c    |
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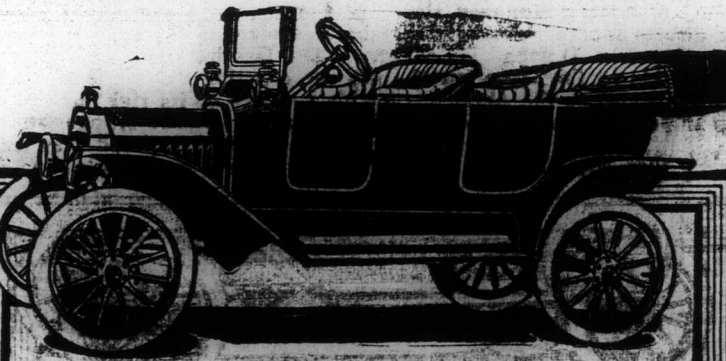
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Ford Touring Car Price \$530  
Ford Runabout Price \$480  
Ford Town Car Price \$780

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The Great English Remedy  
Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Nervous System, makes new Blood, and restores vitality.  
Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Depression, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Indigestion, and all ailments of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest.  
One will please, six will cure. Sold by all Druggists and Chemists. Price 25c per bottle. Wholesale price, New York, 10c per dozen. **THE WOODS PEPPERMINT CURE CO., 100 N. 2nd St., New York.**

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If it had not been for him the  
affair would have been comparatively  
little. It was he who suggested  
hiring little boats, just large  
enough to hold two, to be plied  
on the lake by moonlight; it was  
he who thought of having little  
seats, with canopy arrangements  
over them, near the refreshment-  
stall, at which customers could  
sit in comfort to drink their tea  
and eat their ices; it was he who  
concocted the idea of a flower-  
stall, at which gentlemen only  
might buy, with the understanding  
that any lady asked would be  
expected to pin the flower in the  
buyer's "button-hole"—all of which  
suggestions Mrs. Cox felt would  
add to the spirit and "go" of the  
entertainment. Her delight was  
increased when it was settled  
that her Lily should take charge  
of the flower-stall, and she could  
not help thinking that the promoter  
of the scheme had had her in his  
eye from the first, foreseeing the  
delightful opportunities there  
would be for courtship in such an  
arrangement.  
How invariably he consulted her  
taste too and listened to her  
opinion, and how sensible he  
seemed to be of her good judgment  
and energy. How willingly he  
went with them to inspect sites  
or interview workmen, and when  
business was over, and Lily  
intimated to him that she had  
not yet seen the conservatories,  
or the rose-garden, or the cave  
on the island, or the dog-kennels,  
or the picture-gallery, how  
ready he was to take her to them!  
And how willingly she, the happy  
mother, excused herself from  
accompanying them on one plea  
or another, and awaited their  
return with unflinching  
patience, however long they  
might choose to linger! Things  
were indeed