you will upset yourself, you will indeed.

"Never mind, love, never mind. It was the young lady will be here in a minute and a mistake, so I will not repeat what might

meet misfortune" suggested an action to the hearer by which she could lessen her

"Fetch my lace shawl and gaunlet preserved them, yet she was always ready gloves, Betsey," she commanded, with a sudden determination. "I will go down ions. into Neelcombe and you shall accompany me. I will see the omnibus conductor; he

It would have been better, ma'am, than tying up them carnation blossoms as if conductor, auntie Providence was mistaken in making them top-heavy.'

carnations, they take notice

ing down the steep, descending street into care of you and would see you home.
the village of Noelcombe together.

auestioned him, for I could not believe it

Half an hour later a carrier's cart drew up The conductor was both wrong and foolish outside the garden door of Carnation Cotto invent so impossible a tale to screen tage. The carrier, who had been walking his fault."
beside his horse up the hill, addressed some While I one who was seated on a bench among a blushed, and her gray eyes sparkled, but mountain of parcels and boxes beneath the with mischief, not malice. She did not

arched awning.

"This yur be the place, mum, if yer she laughed and turned the subject. plaze to get out. It's a awkwardish concern is a carrier's cart for a young lady to want some more lobster : I was never so ride in, but it saved 'ee the worke how hungry in my life.' somever; and a long worke it be from up After supper the aunt and niece settled station down to Noelcumbe."

to you," answered a gracious voice, most she had plenty to say, and when she gratefully, and Helen, emerging from the listened she was a good listener. shadow of the awning, climbed down by aid of the shaft, upon the road. "Your hobbies are apt to weary us, but Helen had cart is very comfortable, I am glad I missed inherited the family flower-love, so she was country half so well from it."

ask 'ee if you'd have a lift."

am afraid.'

moile or tu ; it's all in the day's job."

But Helen would not allow him to poohpooh his civility; she was most thankful to I hope you will be content here, though the him, and with reason. His ready West-life I lead will seem monotonous and quiet, "Whom do you mean?" country courtesy had not only saved her a Iknow." walk of deadly length and dreariness, but; had restored her self-assurance. She had not been compelled to resort to the weak revenge of the foolish : she had not cut off her nose to spite her face after all.

lucky star. If a misfortune seemed to threaten her, a lucky chance, intervening, averced it. She was elate with self-congratulation when a sudden memory of her moneyless and watchless condition struck her, and, slightly sobered by the recollection, she bade the carrier "good-night," and entered her aunt's domain.

The twilight had turned to dusk, and the moon, "like a rick on fire," was rising over the sea before the elder Miss Mitford ceturned. Too agitated to speak, she leaned syst cast on the ground, a thousand fears They sit near me in church—such rows of unpopularity and that sort of thing by want said, and then urged her to accept the invi- a mistake for I do not think we are inoverwhelmed her. The slugs, tempted servants and such very smart young ladies; forth by the falling dew, might feast unthey titter a good deal which is not seemly: forth by the falling dew, might feast un-disturbed for once in their lives; she was but I hear that Lady Jones is extremely too preoccupied to remember them. Even kind to the poor. Their mansion is very Betsey was perturbed; her rugged face was red and much decorated; Sir Adolphus, solemn, and she gave quite as high a jump, Leople say, was his own architect. You and gasped quite as fast and breathlessly as did her mistress when a girl's head was thrust through the open spare room window and a lively voice cried-

"Oh, here you are, at last! I am un-packing, I will come down." And the next moment Helen herself came out of the porch door to meet them.

"My dear, my dear, how you have fright-ened me! What happened? Where have you been? There, take me indoors, Helen, I am trembling sadly, I should like to rest."

"I am so dreadfully sorry, Aunt Elizabeth; but really, upon my word, it was not my own fault."

Kiss me, my love; now that you are here, I mind nothing. Only that conductor increased my alarm. I know so little about girls; they are odd nowadays, quite changed since my youth. Betsey didn't believe it, but, then, Betsey never believes anything, you know.'

Then Helen, her aunt and Betsey hanging on her words and asking many questions, gave a detailed account of the day's occurrences. She omitted all mention of Mr. Jones' name, however, and slurred over the explanations of how she lost the omnibus.

And you came here in the carrier's cart -how extremely uncomfortable you must scending air, to his youngest sister, have been."

'It was rather jolty down the hills. Aunt Elizabeth." Aunt Elizabeth and she were having

supper. Betsy hovered about them, joining every now and then uninvited in the conversation. "The carrier is a civil man; he admired

my wallflowers so much in the spring-a dark variety, Helen, and particularly sweetscented; would your father care for some

seedlings, do you think ?" "He would love them, auntie:

have been so mistaken." " Here Betsy made some remark about

Ananias in an impressive aside.
"What mistake did the conductor make

auntie? What did he say about me?" "Well, really, I can't quite remer "Ah, Betsey, don't we often, you and 1, my love. You see I was in the stable-yard

"But what was the mistake?" Helen repeated. "Dear Helen is so determined," Mrs. Mitford was in the habit of saying, you will upset yourself. you will interest the parson, "she has such force of character."

you'll be too ill to see her, through running be an annoyance to you. I make a point of down hill to meet misfortune. Ships sail forgetting anything unpleasing. Those kind forgettings, a score a day, and come home, too, most times, and overfill the public houses, more shame to their crew."

These remark wer not likely to arrest

These words "running down hill to Helen's cur osicy

"I should like to near what he said."

"I should like to near what he said."

Miss Mitford was of a plastic disposition though she formed her own opinions and

" He didn't say much, Helen."

From behind them came some indignant promised me to inquire for the poor girl at and isolated words, of which "Shameful" the station, he undertook to look after her, —"Sir Adolphus, indeed"—" grinding the otherwise I should have gone to meet her poor"—" an old-clothes man"—" ought to myself—as I ought to have done, as I ought know better"—" respected herself"—" not a word of truth"—were distinguishable. "Why did you go to see the omnibus

"I had asked him to look out for you a p-heavy.'

the station. I had given him a shilling, and he had promised to see after you. When you did not arrive, we went down to the singat its best," said the poor gardener sadly. you did not arrive, we went down to the "Young ladies don't look very particular Mermaid, where the omnibus stops, to inat flowers, ma'am. 'Tisn't in a garden they quire for you. The conductor, doubtless to take interest. Fine clothes, not fine flowers, screen his own carelessness, had the efare their delight; of young gentlemen, not frontery to tell me that you had started for Noelcombe in young Mr. Jones's dog-cart Presently the mistress and maid—the with that gentleman. Yes, my dear, he former, dispirited and drooping; the latter, even said that Mr. Jone's valet told him not erect and energetic-were to be seen hurry- to wait, as his master was taking every questioned him, for I could not believe it

While Miss Mitford was speaking Helen

"Don't faint, Aunt Elizabeth, but l

ation down to Noelcumbe."

'Yes, indeed, and I am so much obliged a "long talk."

Helen was good company:

the omnibus now; I couldn't have seen the sympathetic with this horticultural enthuintry half so well from it."

siasm. She discussed the subject of seed-lings and cuttings, of annuals and peren-"Tain't much to see, however. 'Twas a bit nials, of bedding and sowing, of grafting of luck my meeting of ee and thinking to and budding, without being palpably

of it. Poppet and me dorn t count an extra love, though I am afraid you will find it moile or tu; it's all in the day's job."

very good of you to come to me at last, anxiety, for he twisted is about and trained accordance with good manners, she no drive you, at least I may walk at the horse's love, though I am afraid you will find it moile or tu; it's all in the day's job."

very good of you to come to me at last, his neck to enable him to catch sight of the longer appeared to resent it. If he had head and crack the whip occasionally." panion. You bring brightness with you, so

> "I thought Noelcombe was raging with dissipation, auntie, ever since it had engulfed the great Sir Adolphus.'

"Well, my dear, I hear that Newton is always filled with guests, and I believe that She had certainly been born under a the Jones' entertainments are continual, but they do not invite me to partake in them. However, my friends at the Priory, the Majoribanks, are bidden to the ball there next week, and have already offered to take

you with their party."

"I shan't go, though," Helen said, with a mighty yawn; "those sort of impossible people don't amuse me. I suppose every-body who goes to their house goes either to laugh at them or for what they can get."
Helen's tone was not dulcet; Miss Mit-

ford was surprised at it.

can see the lights from the window of this room-over in that direction-a little farther to the left-below the clump of trees, love-you are looking at the wrong spot. Good night.'

CHAPTER V. "O saw ye bonnie Lesley As she gaed o'er the border? She's gane, like Alexander, To spread her conquest farther."

Dinner was over-an excellent dinner it had been, such as leaves those who have been happy enough to discuss it in the best of humors. If the wit was weak among the party at Newton, the laughter was strong. and there was plenty of it, and the music of laughter is pleasant to hear in a world eventually be fulfilled.

where it does not always overbound. A group of men and girls were gathered round the piano, which, with an accompaniment of banjo, bones, and vigorous be charmed to send every tradesman in the hood? Do strangers bore you?" voices, was degrading its mellifluous tones village a card." by leading the popular strains of that curious tune "Killaloo."

Apart from the group at the piano, upon the ledge of an open window, Helen's recent acquaintance, Mr. Albert Jones, was seated talking, with rather a listless and conde-

Anastasia. Don't grumble, Bertie, come and sing," she was saying; "or, if you won't sing, go Anastasia was annoyed, and when she and smoke—do something. I saw Lady was displeased she had a knack of making Lucy looking over here just now; it's herself peculiarly disagreeable to her their prior acquaintance, and she blushed a rather uncivil of you not to talk to her. neighbors, but it was impolitic to quarrel little when he did so, though she answered you bored her to death at dinner, I saw her by turning down the corners of her mouth, which seemed to place her at a great dis-

yawning." " That polished horde, formed of two him to occupy his window-seat alone. mighty tribes, the Bores and Bored," he He, however, did not remain where she quoted, with a comprehensive glance first had left him, but, crossing the room, seated she said, demurely. at the musicians, and then round the room. himself by the side of his mother, with "So is a cabma

and knitted her evebrows.

He pointed through the open window to where the moon traced its pathway across lights of the village.

Anastasia did not look at the view, but she looked keenly at her brother. Did Troubadour win the Norcheste stakes?" she inquired with apparent irrele-

" Walk over," laconically.
"Then what's the matter, Bertie? When you are crusty something quite extraordin-

ary must have happened. "I'm all right, my dear; there is noth

'Her voice was soft and low, A cooing kind of voice, you know, Except when she began to sing, And then it was a fearful thing.'"

" Lady Lucy sings beautifully," his sister She had not gone more than two or three placid and tranquil self.

steps when he called her back.

"It is so long since I had

Anastasia returned—no one ever dreamed of disputing Mr. Jones' wishes; but she was impatient at his demands on her time. With half a-dozen young men within hail, the best of brothers would seem a dull companion; this grim, uncomplaisant brother was an unmitigated bore. "What do you want?"

slowly; he was staring hard at his foot, as girls prefer, though they fall from my nose though its appearance at the end of his as often as I place them there." trousers was an interesting novelty-" I wanted to hear how many people are com-ing to this ball, and who they are, and chain, which is very convenient; my specta-

topic, into which Anastasia could enter. "Every one is coming," she answered, confidentially. "We have been so lucky—hardly one refusal. All the right people in well. There are plenty of men, if they will watched the scene in silence.

"Whom do you mean?"
"Why, the — the — what-do-you-call them?—the villagers. The parson and the doctor, and the lawyer and the old ladies, don't you know? The people one only sees in church." Miss Anastasia said. "Good gracious.

no !" and laughed. Then Bertie, still occupied with the formation of his foot, spoke more briskly than he had hitherto done.

"It is a great mistake to make enemies. he began, as though he was delivering a lecture and was a little pressed for time "the greatest mistake in the world, Anas-"the greatest mistake in the world, the greatest mistake in the world, the freshing.

tasia. We ought to ask everybody; we freshing.

He had come for the purpose of inviting There is no end of room in this house : dozen more people won't crowd us out, and if I'm to stand for this side of the county approached the subject. at the next election it won't do to risk of civility. People like to be asked, and it tation.

ought to be done. I feel very strongly about it myself—I always have done so. I question was rather astonishing to one should like to know why they shouldn't be old souls !- a ball would cheer them up a bit. You needn't laugh. I don't want them to dance-I don't mean that-but the

chaffing, An; I want some more invitations sent out. Anastasia looked perplexed, and spoke coldly-" Thanks for indulging me with your maiden speech, Bertie-not very elegant, but emphatic. So you will support women's rights, and old women's rights in particular? Most benevolent of you!

brother repeated.

"Then you had better speak to mother. She is always eager to gather in from the hedges and highways. No doubt she will

This last whim of Bertie's was preposterous, and the indulgence of it likely to prove a great rial to his relations. Though that magic word politics (which 'surprises in himself") could be made to account for the presence of any social curiosities at the party, yet their entertainment—an uncongenial task—would devolve upon the ladies of the house.

You have been so stupid all the evening; with her brother, so she contented herself with that calm savoir faire and self-reliance

should L'

"I am still thinking of the carrier,
Helen; he and Mr. Jones are so very
anlike. It is extraordinary that such an intelligent person as the conductor could be such as the cond ness and a courteous consideration such as would have taken out the fare in dances." "She is perfectly charming, Bertie; we had strangled the dawning shadow of a sus-

"She said something about polo at their place, and a golf or tennis week—I forgot and to which his mother replied with "nods and to which his mother replied with "nods and becks and wreathed smiles," was of some length, and bore the following fruit.

"You are too spoiled, Bertie," said Anastasia, shrugging her shoulders. "you, really are. You are getting disagreeable."

At that moment the chorus of "Killaloo"—

"We larn to sing it aisy, that song the Marseillaisy
Too long, vous long, the Continent, we learnt at Killaloo."

To long vous long, the Continent, we learnt at Killaloo."

Pretty thing that !" growled the young with her cap straving, as was its wont, over the following fruit.

During the ensuing afternoon, when Miss Mitford and her niece were seated in the cool, flower-scented little drawing-room at Carnation cottage, the sound of a ring at the front gate tinkled through the open window, and mingled so harmoniously with the jubilant song of the canary that Miss Elizabeth—who was dozing in an arm-chair with her cap straving, as was its wont, over nearly turned back to try my luck again.

favorite, "A man who would woo a fair carriage in which I drove home. the dark, heaving sea—to where the black maid," in subdued notes, saw a shadow cliffs towered, standing on guard upon either cross the lawn; so, roses in hand, she rose thought all the cabs and carts were well side of the left chasm in which twinkled the light of the village. view of an emergency in the shape of station."

visitors. She had resumed her song and "You had forgotten the carrier's cart." her occupation when Julia, awed by the stateliness of a powdered footman and excited by the unwonted sight of a gentleman subject. caller, opened the door timidly, and in hushed tones announced-

"Lady Jones and Mr. Jones!" Then followed some embarassing moments, ing earthly the matter with me. I suppose and unintelligibly endeavored to explain the object of her call, stared Helen out of counless it is agreeable to him. Lady Lucy is tenance and broke the foreleg of the dainty of enthusiasm. everything that is correct, but she can't chair upon the edge of which she had placed

herself on her entry.
Strangely enough the usually composed Helen had momentarily lost her self-posses-sion, but soon regaining it, she found Lady Jones another and a firmer chair, helped her out with her disclosures, and sustained the said, rather stiffly. "Good-by, Bertie. You conversation until her aunt finally emerged are such dull company, I'm off."

"It is so long since I had the pleasure of seeing you, Lady Jones, that for the first moment, I hardly knew you," she apologized. "It seemed so stupid, but unfortunately I left my spectacles on the garden seat below the magnolia, and without them I am nearly blind, I am indeed."

"My eyes fail me, too, Miss Mitford, but I'm sorry to say I don't wear spectacles, "Well, I wanted to hear"-he spoke but these awkward pinch-noses which my the banks; inland you get a view over the

"But I notice that your-ahem-your what sort of entertainment it's likely to be." cles frequently get mislaid. It is impossi-This was an engrossing and a sensible ble," with a gentle sigh, "to attach specta-

Mr. Jones, to do him justice, was be-

only do their duty as well in the ball room as the elder ladies were fairly bored.

As soon as the elder ladies were fairly bored.

Only do their duty as well in the ball room as they are sure to do in the supper-room."

I have brought you out of your way, too, I have not enjoyed an evening so much as they are sure to do in the supper-room."

Mr. Jones was still staring at his foot, his spoke to this unassertive guest; though she his advantage.

I will get the stairs on their way to bed; "it was interest in which had developed into make they are sure to do in the supper-room."

Mr. Jones was still staring at his foot, his unassertive guest; though she interest in which had developed into make the stairs on their way to bed; "it was interest in which had developed into make the place of the supper-room."

As soon as the elder ladies were fairly his engaged in conversation, Helen turned and knee, she hesits was conscious that his eye rested more per-"Have you asked any of the other approved her, soiled, weary, and travelseople?" he inquired, indifferently.

"Whom do you mean?"

"Why, the — the — what do-you-call would lessen on the second sight of the girl, worse than misfortune. If you may not it improved her appearance. Yesterday he pointment.' had fancied her gauche, constrained, shy; "It must depend upon my aunt," with now she was gracious, self-possessed and smiling, and although there was something did not seem to remark. in her ceremonious civility which balked usually adopted with those fortunate girls to whom he took a liking, yet he was not

> her to the ball, and he saw no reason for concealing his purpose, so he immediately

My mother's brought you a card," he

question was rather astonishing to one whose desire, opinion or remark usually asked, and come, too! Surely there are received the undivided attention of that plenty of old ladies in Noelcombe? Poor honored lady to whom it was divulged.

"You don't care for dancing?" hazarded. "Perhaps you don't go to balls?" " I was at a ball last week," she replied, 'I am very fond of dancing.

looking on and all the rest of it. I'm not " Perhaps you have had too much of it?

One gets sick of anything." She smiled at him without answering-a provoking smile because it was ambiguous. He thought those gray eyes of hers with 'I want those invitations sent out," her her pink cotton gown and her hands filled Between ourselves, Helen, I think that nice

> and more responsive. "Perhaps," he began again, still searching for a cause for her refusal, "you don't care for a ball out of your own neighbor-

"On the contrary—I like change, and therefore a change of face." "Then, why," doggedly, "won't you

come to us?" "I am sorry," with that formal air of politeness that was artificial, he knew, and

accept your kind invitation." "I am most unlucky," he returned, with ipon the ladies of the house.

Anastasia was annoyed, and when she not even a lift in my dog-cart."

It was the first time he had alluded to shrugging her wide shoulders, and leaving tance off and reversed their former position, to his disadvantage.

"Yesterday you were a stranger to me, "So is a cabman a stranger, but you

"You could pay me, if you like."

"You were very kind," with a mis- antimony, and 13 parts of mercury.

are devoted to her and so is papa. They picion that he might be ashamed of her, and chievons twinkle in her eyes, to propose have asked us all there on the 29th. Didn't she asked you? Hasn't she asked you?" those supreme, manifest, but unsuccessful driving me, but you could hardly expect me to trespass upon your goodness by accepting forts of hers to be comme il faut.

The conversation between them, of which your offer."

rung out through the room.

"Pretty thing that!" growled the young man—" just like 'White Wings' or Lady Lucy. Sort of thing you never get sick of grows on you—just suits a night like 'Helen who was dozing in an arm-chair defiance. "When I was half-way home I with her cap straying, as was its wont, over her left column of curls, and her plump with you, but, remembering your face as I brown hands clasped on her rounded knees had last seen it, I thought it wiser not to try."

Helen who was dozing in an arm-chair defiance. "When I was half-way home I with her cap straying, as was its wont, over her rounded knees had last seen it, I thought it wiser not to try."

neither stirred nor eighed.

Helen, who was arranging some freshlycut roses in a basket as she hummed her late to find me for I soon met with a a

So you came in the guise of a parcel what a fortunate career! I am glad you were spared the walk, though I am inclined to think you deserved to suffer for refusing during which Miss Elizabeth woke up in a my escort," then, with a sudden, happy bewildered condition: Lady Jones nervously thought, "You pass through pretty country

on the way here, don't you?"
"Exceedingly," with a disappointing lack "You do not know the Rivers Meet Vale

near here ?" " No. but I heard of it."

" You must see it."

"Yes, I should like to go there." "It's a perfect bit of scenery. It beats anything I ever saw in any country, and I have done a tiresome bit of knocking about in my life. The rivers come in contact in a narrow valley between a brace of granite tors; there is such a tumult over the meeting of the waters that you can hear the splashing and the roar half a mile off. Bowlders from the cliff have rolled down into the bed of the river, and the water lashes at them all day long and sends up clouds of spray which keep the air cool even on the hottest summer morning. The Osmunda Regalis grows eight feet high on moor, and seaward you can see right away beyond Morte Point.

" How beautiful." "Indeed, it is beautiful!"

Scenery was a stimulating and stirring topic; Mr. Jones felt that hitherto he had not fully appreciated the beauties of North

"The morning after the ball we are going having with tact, he looked as though he to drive up there for a blow," he continued was in the habit of paying afternoon calls "We are all going, a largish party, we shall the house." She ran through a string of with his mother, and appeared quite at take lunch and make a day of it. It's rather noble names glibly, and in rather a raised home on the tiny chair in the corner, where a difficult place to get at, the roads are exvoice; it is curious that such names should he had retreated on his arrival, and from ecrable. You will come with us, won't you? require emphasizing. "It ought to go off whence, for the first few moments, he You would love the Vale and my mother would be so pleased to have you."

only do their duty as well in the ball room as the elder ladies were fairly as they are sure to do in the supper room."

As soon as the elder ladies were fairly as they are sure to do in the supper room."

engaged in conversation, Helen turned and knee, she hesitated and he engarly pressed

very good of you to come to me at last, anxiety; for he twisted it about and craned sistently upon her than was quite in only conveyance you fancy, and if I mayn't

who, for some inexplicable reason had will be very kind of you; if you won't I mended her manner as much as she had will make up my mind to bear the disap-

"I thought it depended on you," he said his endeavors to arrive at that easy, hail-frankly, "If it depends on her it is easily fellow-well-met stage of intimacy, which he arranged," and, forthwith, he rose from his chair, quitted his nonplussed companion, and, turning his shoulder upon her, adinclined to quarrel with her demeanor; dressed Miss Elizabeth. He had hardly after all it was a change, and variety is re-finished his petition for permission for Helen to join their Rivers Meet picnic before it

was gratefully accorded. "Whose picnic is it, Albert," asked Ladv Jones, rising as she spoke preparatory to taking leave. "I hadn't heard a word of it. Dear me, I fancy you must have made

"It's all right, mother," he replied, camly. "The girls are going and all the people in the house. It is our own picnic, but its rather premature to talk of it, for the weather's so uncommonly unsettled down here in the West."

When the visitors had gone the elder Miss Mitford waxed eloquent over their charms and flooded her discourse with their praises.

"Such genial and friendly people, love; the young man so handsome and so easy. If poor Lady Jones is not quite what we are accustomed to in polish, yet her deficiencies which she looked straight into his, were are concealed by good nature. People are very clear and cold, but wonderfully pretty; sadly unkind about them. Jealousy, he thought she looked like a rose herself in love, is at the root of all unkindness. with roses; he thought he should like to young man has taken a fancy to you. You He did not often exert himself to express own that cloth of gold bud with which she have no idea how he stared when you were a wish, but when he did so his family knew toyed half-absently while she talked. He bidding his mamma good-bye; it was almost that, come what might, that wish would wished she would be less unapproachable uncivil; but then he has such handsome

"He is very self-satisfied and conceited," said the younger lady with cold delibera-

"Dear, dear, you astonish me, Helen. From you manner and general air I quite thought-well, well, I really couldn't tell you what I did think-old maids are fanci-

"I wonder if they are as fanciful as young ones," thought the girl, dipping her sweet which annoyed him, "that I am unable to face down in the basket of roses before her and smiling rather grimly.

(To be Continued.)

Goodheart's Sudden Change. Returned tourist-Is Mr. Goodheart still

paying attentions to your daughter? Indeed he isn't paying her any atten-

" Indeed? Did he jilt her?" "No. He married her."

Ladies, if you are suffering from any of he ailments peculiar to your sex give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. They will not fail you. Sold by all dealers.

French electricians find that the best "I would have put it down," he said, "I accumulator plates are made of an atloy composed of 945 parts of lead, 22 parts of

The O We didn't care in the For easy chairs 'at w With velvet cushion Afore he knowed it— Till his heels flew down!

But the seat we love Thar it sot in the rain Four feet long by the Under the chiny-berr Jes' as cosy as she cor Fust headquarters for Best ole box in the w Hacked and whittled Ar.

Thar we plo ted an't Read the news in the Talked o pollyticks f Got mixed up as we a At "Ole Dan Tucker O, they's boxes still— Like the ole pine box

It ain't thar now, as i Burnt, I reckon, or the An' ome o' the folks Is fur along on the du An' some's crost over
An' found a home on
Have they all forgot
Fer the ole pine box -Frank L. Stanton

Day and night worked on all the e The President of that a complete dis shall be prepared for Paraguay has d the Exposition. Ba Ceylon and Corea h The District of C

ask Congress for an

to enable it to make the Fair. The upholsterers applied for 50,000 he Manufactures exhibit from their :

The Department an effort to secure a historical electrical show the progress o British Guiana Agricultural and

World's Fair Comn colony, and has app exhibit. The Daughters of tion have been gran an exhibit in the W organization, of president, has 1.00

The American So has applied for 5 Transportation Bu ommittee to help exhibit, which will Three women i Dutch Guiana to women's departme

quite a number of Mexico has made priation of \$50,000 nary, however, an the whole of the asked for, and peri Hassan Ben Ali,

concession to make Exposition. He s in showing the pe amusements, etc., bringing to Chicago The Catholic Chi make an exhibition plied for 75 x 75 fe according to the re first, kindergarten

grades; third, gr colleges and acad schools, orphanage Fond mother-H governess, Johnny

" I'm so glad .m

teacher at last." "On, she's awfu care whether I lear as pop pays her sal A Warnin Brantford Expos has made up his m

the provisions of

even to the prosecu employ children un An Italian pro a few centuries

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Croup. three rents who have to their childre of Croup. Yo because they co stantial people what so many f icine containing mother can a fidence to the most critical l that it will carr ED. L. WILLITS, Alma, Neb. I give to my children wh troubled with Cro and never saw a preparation act li

raculous. Fully one-ha are mothers w man Syrup an A medicine to little folks mus the sudden and hood, whooping theria and the tions of delicate

it. It is simply a