

An Old Hand.

Blue-veined and wrinkled, knuckly and brown. This good old hand is clasping mine; I bend above it, and, looking down, I study its aspect, line by line.

BY MUTUAL CONSENT.

There was no doubt that the Messingers were fortunate in possessing so charming a house as the Ness. It was built at the head of a narrow valley shut in by two hills, and beyond the sloping lawn stretched a wide expanse of sea.

Nancy, regarding him with surprise. "How you have grown! When did you come? and how did you find me?" "I came two days ago," he said, reddening slightly in irritation at her first words.

strained friendship was possible between them. One afternoon he found her alone; a rare occurrence, indeed, for she was careful to avoid tete-a-tete with him.

"But, my darling, you broke off our engagement," he said, wondrously. "Yes; from your letters. I thought I did not love you. They were so stupid—I-I mean—"

HORSE NOTES. —Al R. record 2.27 1/2, has been added to Budd Dobie's string. —Green Morris' horses won \$3485 at the Washington meeting.

FASHION NOTES. —This season's silks are very handsome and there is a great variety. —French parasol handles will be more used than American, which lack in finish and design.