| Trust. |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| hall be my lot; wherein my hopes delight e best or not. | "You are aware that I made a will in your favor some time ago?" said I. <br> "And papa threatens to alter it if I show any desire to please myself in any- | clares and you will be questioned separately. No offense, sir.' "None," sald 1. Then I beckoned the policeman apart and slipped two | and | owe him a dance." He took her away, but she looked back at me with a smile. I really never saw such an artless girl in my life. The melancholy voice of divers cats | th of Nice on Shrove Tuenday. |
| I's heavy chain; nd night my mea bed of pain. | thing," said Miss Matilda. "I presume he sent you here to say so. He has said it very often himself, very often, indeed; | dollars into his hand. "Don't lose sight of the young lady until she rejoins me," I said. | $\Delta$ long time ago I was madly enamored of Mary Jane Bowles. Mary Jane nus, and often have I been tempted to | The melancholy voice of divers cats my nerves were firm. I could see nothing. No matter; I know where my ene | sands that form the crowd? resolve them into their elen |
| Dear faces may surround my hearth With smiles and glee: | and I tell you, as I told him, that money, though desirable, is nothing |  | tuck her under my arm like a packet of | my had put his umbrella. I groped for |  |
|  | when it stands in the way of the strong- est feelings of one's life. What is the use of mincing matters? You know he |  |  | Just then a footstep startled me. I rushed to the window and dropped the hateful thing into the abyss below. |  |
| e when the billo 11 not fall. is short; if long, | objects to my marriage, but I am of age; he is unreasonable. I intend to do as I | "The lady's evidence was all sufficient," said the man. |  | There was a splash. If felt a sardonic joy. |  |
| He tempers all. <br> Safe to the land, safe to the land- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | from your rather is misy Sou are to re, |  |  | while with Mrs. Twig and sought Mary self-possession, Then I sought Mary Jane. |  |
|  |  |  |  | Everybody was now golng away, With a fiendish delight I saw Johnson walk upstairs to get his bat son |  |
| W0MAN'S WIT. |  | Wing after us. I couldn't think why. and were at the dressmaker's in no | have my judgment confirmed by so experienced a parent. Mrs. Bowles, had | walk upstairs to get his hat and coat and his-Ha! ha! I waited till he came down. He was perfectly cool, and |  |
| I used to laugh at the idea that a woman could outwit a man. I used to say |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  |  | hand an umbrella! I could not see the handle, but, of course, it was mine. |  |
| That she could be detected in an instant, and that whatever her purpose |  |  |  | me. I tore up into the room above. |  |
| Was she showed it so plainly in her face |  |  | Johnson, but somehow the famuliarity in my case seemed to have bred, not | mine! I went down, resolved to make |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | t |  |
| did anything out of the common, such as taking a journey or going out after |  |  | tea-table, "what have you got such a |  |  |
| dark, as she never knew how parcels or messages quietly, and had no |  |  |  |  |  |
| idea of the hours of railway trains, or the way to get anywhere or do anything |  |  |  |  |  |
| legally, the man who suffered himself to be outwitted by her was little short |  |  |  |  |  |
| of an idiot. |  |  |  |  |  |
| In enve atered my mind now, 1 have |  |  | "Don't be impertinent, sir. Look |  |  |
|  |  |  | Into that spoon. Your face is exactly like the reflection you see there, 1 m 't it, | Ondert and Mrs. Twig says the has |  |
| cannot tie up a parcel, get to an unknown part of the world cut anything |  |  | Mr, Johnson?" <br> He grinned. It was then I observed |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| to marry some one whio is willingo old |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| diec face of tace. LTast week I made her |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| dated Clemence Hill, and writtee as I ( |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | now. remains a |  |
|  |  |  | Jotimson thad Mary Jane in hise mindts |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ric. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| must help me. Besides, you are my | ".And my rearl-colored gloves, Rose", |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| bury. Youhave made my will in her favor. It is possible that you may have |  |  |  |  |  |
| to alter it yet; but that is neither here |  |  |  |  |  |
| nor there. That daughter is now twen-ty-two years old; consequently, of age | but I felt that I was master of the situation. | power to have disinherited her Matilda would now be penniless. |  | or a fine white gown is retailing for 50 and 75 cents a yard. It comes from a |  |
| and her own mistress. She has chosen <br> to fall in love with a contemptible, | I |  |  |  |  |
| zood-for-nothing rascal, whom I have, forbidden her to speak to again, and she | I asked. <br> She gave me the address. It was not a store-a fashionable set of parlors in |  | g. |  | The Cuban Woman's Beauty. |
|  |  | Care of Antmals in Summer. |  |  | In the physseal beauty of the C |
|  |  | Provide water-fresi pure water. |  |  |  |
| cy him, All preparations are made, | give me for reminding you that I cannot leave you even for a moment. |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | "No, need to remind me of that," she |  |  |  |  |
|  | th | The ordive dog requirs drink fre- |  | are renorated by dipping in saap hark and presing over famnel with a warm |  |
| The rascal comes there every evening, |  | quentid during thise of tray, , as dees aiso |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Of her form. it is perfection. Nine |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | ning | The Cuthon womans face may be seid |
| sudy | ever, he did not run far, for beforo I could utter a word a |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | ${ }^{1}$ I had forgotten that circumstnnce; |  |  |
|  | like an aspen leaf, until we | truly a public benefactor. |  |  |  |
| member out of your sight one and all is over. Thank He |  |  |  | will be rasa | prety and shapely chin, Her coinpiex. |
| rimarried and Yours truly, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | than | To drt ing pre |  |  | . |
|  | felt so dreadfully! Oh, how could you be so wicked! But perhaps I'd better let | food. <br> Provide shade. How instinctively | aght his umbrella. | a |  |
|  |  | we seek thatae shaw why | There |  |  |
| My friends, the man who would de- |  |  |  |  |  |
| stances must be lower than the I confided the busier | manid opened the hag. | cent | came before my diseased vision it and | h | But her eyes are her priceless crown- |
| telling fim that aftaris of mpportance | empty" said shee |  | I had it not. Time wore on. I 1 stood at the window $^{\text {a }}$ | does not stand |  |
| calee me from home, and with a small | said the policeman. "You'll have to |  |  |  |  |
| an eom, wither | cat | ${ }^{\text {ca }}$ | drops began to fall. Then the tempta- | Would otherwive have been dificult. ne mave a necklice of fine pearls was |  |
| Street, without further dielay, and re- |  | to their owners. | "His umbre |  |  |
| In fve minutes she came into the | h | in themothot day | lind it, | skeron, with iliagree |  |
|  |  | give them a duyl, fre | soing hat | There wers | Grapes From the Deser |
| and cris, curl black hair. Hee |  | tharough eury ${ }^{\text {ang }}$ and gro | Selar | eton a |  |
| her cheek was dappled with red | mel"'That's all humbun." said the police. | much toward improving |  | uckle, |  |
| the next |  | Examine the harresson y | He was grinning more than evere, but |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ${ }_{\text {tur }}^{\text {tur }}$ |  | 3 grave there were fo |  |
|  | Mathat The poile | ven | would do the deed. | expuisite workman |  |
| OE Martin, Grub \& | particularly noticed that he had | lated and free from the strong an. which is injurious to the eyes | "Oh, Sam, do take mo |  |  |
| said I, bowing. <br> "Very much |  | the animals to proteet the | he has forgotten me." She looked up into | a beautiful buckle of gilt bronze, and a |  |
| Partin, said stee, |  | atem |  |  |  |
| aty | ${ }^{\text {paly }}$ | which will ive comfort to the l | 俍 were door-knokerer in the | In |  |
|  |  | to their owners, aside from the bearing upon the subject. |  |  |  |
|  | bel |  | le make |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | sald lie, | in |  |  |  |

