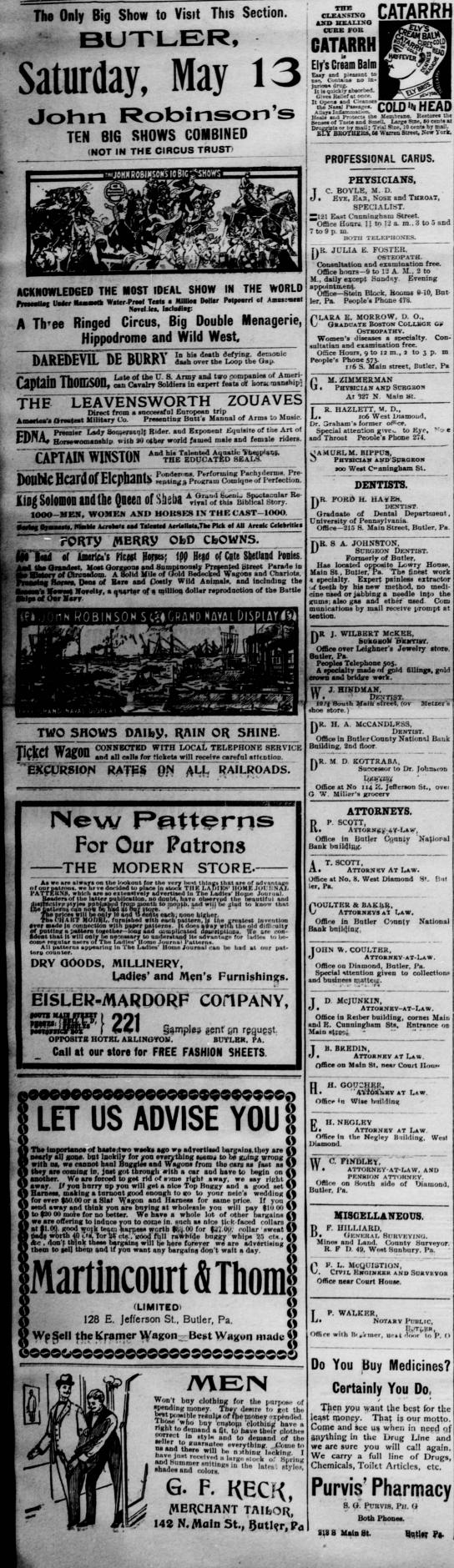
# THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

# VOL. XXXXII.



## BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1905.

Author of "In Love and Truth"

Josiah acquiesced by an emphatic

his cousin Margaret, "I ha' been think-

speaking with harsh emphasis—"allow no other influence to crowd in to push

born lamb to the fleetest horse, and

given orders as if I were the owner

"And now-God's pity-I must give

place to a chit of a girl, who happen will bring disorder where I ha' had on-

above good Puritan thrift and care."

As if the thought were intolerable to

He drew a sharp breath.

The Witch of

LL the long Sabbath day a mist knowledge for a maid! As my good fa-

In the quaint old English village of the Lord, an' thou hath done thy

he early evening services were just movement of his head. "Mother,"

being completed in the meeting house, said, recurring again to the subject of a wooden structure that stood promi-his cousin Margaret, "I ha' been think-

nextly on an elevation of rocks and ing much on the coming home of our sand in the center of the village, with this sharp steeple rising dark and stern dwelt upon her youth and the particular.

above the shadows of the gathering What knoweth she of the care of a

above the snadows of the gamering what above and the card of a gloom. Droning voices chanting an household and the management of so many acres as are hers entirely now, was opened and the congregation filed I-thou"-he hesitated-"we must keep

put in reverent silence down the rocky close to her, direct her endeavors, and pathways leading to their several from the first"-he raised his volce,

The solemn stillness of a Puritan ours out. On our counsel she must h

Sablath day pervaded the atmosphere, and all felt its influence, from old Fa-us to be towers of strength upon which

ther Farrish, with homespun suit and she may lean with confidence." gray wool stockings, leaning heavily "Thou hast spoken wisely, Josiah,"

on his staff, to pretty Hetty Taunston, the dame replied. "If my memory

situated near the top- duty.'

hung over the mountain so ther, now dead, hath offen said, 'Fill heavy and gray that twilight thy daughter's heart with a dread of came on almost unperceived. sin, raise her in fear of the wrath of

By ANITA CLAY MUNOZ,

Cragenstone

CHAPTER I.

most peak of this particular mountain,

homes, adding seriously to each oth-er when the time of parting came.

sharply: "Hetty, come in! "Tis take not upon thyself-but at best a not taken kindly to the plain furnishmay for a maid to be dawdling sinful mortal-to criticise the work of ings, high backed chairs, wooden out of doors on a Sabbath evening. God. That I am made in my Master's benches and bare white sanded floors Thou shouldst be at thy prayers! Who

is it thou hast with thee? Simon, mother." merry faced little creature in her

severe gray bonnet and plain dress of homespun came forward hurriedly. "As I was returning from leaving Uynthia Camett at the gate I met Si-we walk there together?" Cynthia Camett at the gate I met Si-

mon near the turnstile, and he ventured to walk with me. Be not angry, moth-er," as the woman, towering above her, frowned wrathfully, "Prithee, a little gossip with good Simon would not hurt a maid!"

"Gossip on the Lord's day! Light and triffing talk on a Sabbath night!" ing skillfully? Prithee, 'tis enough her mother cried in stern rebuke. "And think not that sounds of thy wicked laughter did not reach mine ears! To thy room, hussy! Nay, let the candle remain," as Hetty lifted one from the hath found a place in my heart." table. "In darkness eanst thou better put thy mind on thy prayers and ask the Lord's forgiveness for thy sins!" Josian regarded her soberly, letting his glance rest on her brillant hued riding dress significantly. riding dress significantly. Then shutting the door with intentional violence upon the retreating form of the young farmer she fasiened the wooden bolts securely for the night.

CHAPTER II. SIAH TAUNSTON spent the more experienced in the world than

next day at the market place she." and having made good bar- Th gains and fair exchanges rode up to his door rapidly, with an expreson-his cou cent and less severe than usual. "Ho, there!" he called.

To his surprise the door remained mopened, and, listening, he heard no woulds think me rude and without good manners, cousin, if I were to ask "Mother, open, an' thou art there," he gried, "for I would have a word he price, "for I would have a word terse today? I find that my strength is with thee before I ride farther to speak greatly spent by the long ride up the

wi' Simon Kempster on the price o' wool." At this juncture a man, one of th farm laborers, came rushing from the back of the house. "The good dame an' thy sister ha'

taken their departure long since," he announced, evidently pleased to be the bearer of important tidings. "They did go to the Mayland farm, master, to fheet thy cousin, who hath arrived." With an exclamation of surprise Jo-

tah sprang from his horse, threw the eins to the man and, turning sudden! to hide the dark flush that spread over undisturbed. God be with thee, Marga his face at the first shock of the news, lifted the latch and, entering the house, proceeded at once to his chamber, from naused, addressing her seriously: "Cousin, at prayer time tonight I whence he emerged an hour later muc

changed in appearance. The stains and dust of travel had been carefully reshall offer thanks to God for thy safe conduct through a perilous journey," "Thank thee, and farewall, Josiah. moved from his person, a fresh linen ruff of dazzling whiteness was about Turning hastily, Margaret Mayland went with swift steps toward the der and put wasteful French notions his neck, and in place of his common riding clothes he wore his church going suit of black cloth fingly woven and but lately made by the village tailor. Taking the footpath that led through Out on the road Taunston continued on his way with slow strides, his head bent over his breast in thoughtful medthe meadows, he walked with long strides in the direction of the road that itatio Worse, far worse, than I expected, wound its way from the village pay he muttered. "Much devil's work to be the Mayland farmhouse. A slight fear undone! Our cousin hath a comely face enough, and methoushe after my first exclaimed in a tone of vexation. "I should not ha' granted her request to walk with Cynthia Camet, for I might in' known the twain would loiter on the way, indulging in idle chatter and forgetting the holy day." "Tret not, mother," Taunston said in a repetiant voice, hersh and discordant. "and enter, for I am chilled with the comment of the said sector there." "Mother in the hand upraised, in a state of upraised the astate of the said sector there." words of admonition she appeared more gentle and less holdenish in her manner, and so silent was she toward

the last I doubt not that my speech im-pressed her. A good example, constant correction and much sound advice is what a woman so young and worldly minded doth require." befail the girl, who doth but desire to exchange greetings quietly with her friends." of unusual excitement, "I dreamt last corner of the roadway. She had evi-dently been running, for over her fushed face and tumbling yellow hair a broad hat of black velvet, with a corner of the roadway. She had evtexchange greetings quietly with her ret shap and sand from rars was lost instruct ace and thinking yehow har friends." with all on board, and my cousin, the Accustomed to do her son's bidding at the slightest word, his mother lifted the latch, and soon the flickering light of I am the next heir, as thou doth have some forever. It was a of example, the source of the sourc

image doth suffice for me, and the care of his more simple minded neighbors -from what I judge at sight of thee-that thou dost give to thy body I pre-bright stuffs, works of art and tufted bright stuffs, works of art and tufted fer to give to the salvation of my soul.' chairs and couches, so that his home He paused for a reply; but, none coming, he continued: "Ere I met thee

presented an air of comfort and ele-gance not to be found elsewhere on that bleak mountain. As Margaret entered the only occupant of the room was an elderly wom-an, having the appearance of being Margaret Mayland, looking at the cold, dispassionate face of the man confronting her, with its sharp fea-

more than a common serving woman, who was spreading a white cloth on a tures and deep set eyes, felt a slight sinking at her heart, and the smile on table, idly humming a little tune as her bright face faded, her manners beshe did so coming at once less friendly and more "A good day, Elsbeth. Prithee, singdistant. Turning to go, she said: "Aye,

ng!" she exclaimed, with affected as-tonishment. "Then thou doth like thy come with me, Josiah, and welcome. Thy good mother and Hetty have but just left after spending a pleasant hour with me, and already sweet Hetty

Josiah regarded her soberly, letting ing, Elsbeth, and feelings of strange-ness and loneliness lie heavy on my "That my sister hath some trifling

pure minded and modest, setting an example of propriety that would, I wot, be of benefit to many older and They had reached the entrance of the to the floor. driveway that led to the Mayland

to the floor. "Hast had no misgivings, Elsbeth. that a life of unusual duliness doth lie before ms?" house. Margaret, stepping inside, has-tily drew the gates together after her before us?" and, leaning over the railing, said, with

an attempt at a smile: "Of a sudden a great weariness hath fallen upon me. hee to excuse me from further conmountain, and I would rest awhile. I' truth I am everdone," she concluded. Faunston, concealing his disappoint-ment, said, with a forced air of pleasthy mother died?" Margaret, accustomed to the wom- in thy looks."

antry that sat ill upon him; "He who cometh late must take, perforce, what s left, Margaret, and I regret, as one saving taken thy place on thy farm for so many months, representing thee in all business matters, that I was not here upon thine arrival to give thee a proper welcoming, but as thou're awenry and rest is what thou doth need I will go on my way to leave thee

"And Cragenstone!" exclaimed Mar-garet. "What doleful people here abide! Margaret, standing away from her to He proceeded a rew steps, then

How long and solemn their faces have grown, and with what serious demean-or they do staik about! Why, Elsbeth, one short walk with my good Consin Josiah near gave me the megrims! Prithee must we all the time be quoting Scripture or thinking of our prayersi

"Naught is changed," the woman replied. "I' the five years of the different life in Paris thou hast forgotten; that is all. To my mind thine aunt received

us with the same cold smile she gav us when we rode away." Margaret shrugged her shoulders and threw out her hand in a manner that roice. suggested the Frenchwoman. "How gloomy they looked in the plain gray clothes they wore as they stood around the door, erect and solemn, to receive me. But, withal, weary and nervous with the homecoming as 1 was, my which we folled nucle to see two things threshold. quick eye failed not to see two things-admiring love on the bright face of

accustomed to

"And, Hetty Taunston, take off that wicked garb thou hast put on!" she ex-claimed. "Hath no shame, maid, that thou doth wear that sinful dress to show thy naked breast and arms? my sweet cousin Hetty Taunston and stern disapproval of my crimson riding dress on the countenance of her mother. Mayhap I shall prove too worldly for their quiet tastes. Dost think so, Elsbeth?"

> Tis Margaret's gift to Paris," Hetty faltered as she began with nervous haste to undo the fas

oul was so fair that God took her to himself.' Hetty continued to regard the cross with looks of aversion and dislike. "Take it off, dear Margaret," she entreated. "Such papist signs will be a curse to thee! Cousin, 'tis near to idol worship!

Margaret shook her head reprovingly. "Tis thine education doth make thee think these things, Puritan Hetty. Why, cousin, the day before she passed away to heaven my Hulda with weak hands clasped this chain about neck, asking me to wear it for all time in memory of our true friendship This did I promise her that I would do. A curse?" she repeated reproachfully. "Nay, cousin, from one so near to heaven more like 'twill prove a bless-

No. 18.

"An' thou, Margaret?" "Ah, welladay, I cannot tell thee yet," she answered, with a sigh. "But ing." I own to great depression this morn the tears from the anguished mother's the tears from the anguished mother's

eyes that the subject pains me.' Then she turned away suddenly, as if "That my sister hain some trains faults I do admit," he said. "But she is ever an obedient maid, God fearing." heart." She walked to the window and, rest-ing her arms on the deep sill, looked from the white counterpane, cut in the ing her arms on the deep sui, looked out of doors discontentedly, uncon-scious of the graceful appearance suith made in the French morning gown of pink poplin that fitted loosely to her rounded figure and fell in long folds to the draw

of pleasure filled her eyes. She could

"Where thou art, sweet Margaret, I am happy," the woman replied gently, "whether 'tis at thine aunt's at Paris, where I sewed thy frocks and cared for thee, or here in thine own home, where thou art come to be the mistress. Ever do I find my best con- head and put a bunch of feathers at tentment at thy side, for, sweet, hast thou not been mine to watch over since thee, Hetty, as thou'rt not tall. Methinks thou'lt see a vast improvement

an's fondness, made no reply, but came and took a seat at the table in thought-ful silence while Elsbeth busied her-and flattering comment, the little Puri-The shelf about her, pouring a cup of mild hattering commer, the factor full shelf about her, pouring a cup of mild hattering commercial into a fashion-breaking eggs into a saucer and plac-ing the plate of hot bread within easy "But for thee, sweet," she observed, "happen the Mayland farm will prove more quiet than thou'lt like." head high, as if she were a queen and the bunch of feathers set so high above

see the effect, was amazed at the sight of her cousin's enhanced beauty. "I' truth thou'rt pretty, Hetty," she said, "an' the frock adds to thee mightily. Hadst e'er a lover, cousin?" she added as an afterthought.

The red color in Hetty's cheeks grew deeper, spreading to the roots of her

hair as she turned away. "Thou hast," Margaret exclaimed, laughing merrily. "I know it by thy blushes! What long faced wight hereabout hath dared to love my Hetty?"

"Who talks of lovers?" asked a stern Both girls started violently with surprise at the unexpected sound, and, turning, they saw Mistress Taunston,

grim and severe, standing at the

The woman touched Margaret's sun- thou vain maid?" "Thou'rt so bonny, sweet, so fair, so



of the Puritan sect to which he beonged. The mist of the day had lifted, and through the breaking clouds overhead an early evening star was bravely endeavoring to send down a gleam to lighten the path of the wayfarer when nother and son entered the gateway eferc their nome, a low, rambling armhouse built securely of logs and cement. Pausing at the door, Mistress him, he gave his shoulders a despairing Taunston, with her hand on the latch, shrug, strode to the window and looked bent forward and looked down the dark roadway with a searching glands, "Heity! That triding maid?" she exclaimed in a tone of vexation. "I

# removed her bonnet and cap, then frew forward a small pine table, scrubbed to shining whiteness, and laid a Bible upon it. Seeing that she was about to become absorbed in reading the customary evening chapter, he obattempt at carelessness, "Our cousin Margaret must be on her way by now, "Her missive sent to us by special messenger doth state that she arrived safely in London," his mother replied, lifting her glance from the page, "and that she would proceed on her way speedily. The frost coning out of the roads and recent heavy rains combine to make traveling tedious, as thou dost heave traveling tedious, as thou dost know, Josiah. But I expect within the week to welcome thy cousin back to the village of her pirth." phe shook her head, sighing dole-rully, "I wot 'twill be but a sad homecoming for the maid, with no father bere to greet her." "Her house and lands are in readi-ness for her to take possession," Josiah interposed gravely. Aye, thou hast been a good steward, my son," she replied, "since thine un-cle, showing rare wisdom in his dying hour, chose thee to manage his daugh-She sat erect in her chair, speaking "For who in this rocky country hath broader pasture lands, better sheep and cattle, finer horseflesh, an' whose hirelings are trained to labor with more economy and speed? In the two years thou hast been in charge of her estate, Josiah, thou hast proved thyself untiring in thy zeal and worthy. "I had my yearly stipend that was not ungenerous, mother.' "Thou hast been faithful and zealous for thy cousin's interests," his mother asserted, with stern emphasis, dista-garding his observation entirely, "an' inou should have a reward, my son. Forsooth, thou art entitled to a rich reward," she repeated. The ungainly fellow moved uneasily on the settle, a dull red glow of color nounting to his forehead. "Lately I ha' thought," he said, with slight hesitation, "that mayhap our cousin Margaret would be much changafter her long sojourn in France. like she may return to find us dull and our ways too quiet for her taste.

Have such thoughts e'er come to thy "Nay, not to speak on," she replied, "for I know that thy cousin will real-ize her obligations to the and unless her early teachings are entirely swept away will heed the advice of her aunt and listen to her counsels with re She raised her hand and shook her inger sternly. "But think not it was with my co

sent that Andrew Mayland sent Mar garet away to his sister in Paris," she said, "there to remain until she was

twenty-one. I tell thee, Joslah, that Andrew wronged his only child, who should have been raised there in yonder gray stone house, built by her grandfather, and allowed to grow to womanhood among her own kind and in the God fearing ways of her kins-

folk. Education, forsooth! Can Hetty her voice!" Butler Pa. Jostah's forchead.

was in truth master there, and I ing, high above her quilted petticoal So excited was she and intent upon he ived. I was rich in this world's goods,

important, prosperous.' His pale blue eyes glittered coveto appearance or of the fact that the ly with the feeling that possessed hin its he brushed his hand over his hair. is the brashed nis hand wret its off, and be well?" Mistress Taunston cried sharply, "pro-vided, of course, it were the good Shall dog scuttled pass Josiah breath-small dog scuttled pass Josiah breathslik hose, were exposed above her low shoes to the cold and disapproving gaze there are other ways, my son. Has, there are other ways, my son. Has, there are other ways, my son. Has, thou given consideration to the fact dy?" the girl cried shrilly. "The poor that Margaret" will need a husband dog will take a fit from fright) That now? An' who more suitable than thou stupid Giles, to lot nor out in this

appeal to her."

there.

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He stood before her with his hand up

ratsed.

blackness, emitting a few dying sparks

Mistress Taunston bethought herself of

the lateness of the hour.

Josinh?" He shuffled nervously on his feet, un-Move, man! An' thou canst put thy able to meet her glance. "Dast think she would regard my hand on her!" Thus sharply commanded, Josiah

suit with favor?" he asked. "Although an upright an' honorable. man, I ha' den and effective dive, caught th came to his senses and, making a sud er thought I had much attractivehausted animal and, carrying it to the ness for a woman." young woman, put it into her arms saying with his customary seriousness His mother threw up her head with a quick motion, her glance containing both pride and confidence.

ognize thee, I give thee greeting and do declare that thou art welcome to thy "Aye, that she will, Josiah," she announced emphatically. "Of a truth, home." thou'rt not oversoft with woman, but thou art so tall and doil walk about At once she extended her hand cor dially, and her lips parted in a smile of

with such an air an' stride that, I pleasure. ween, scarce a maid thou did set thy leart on could resist thee." "An' is 't really Josiah?" she aske brightly. "At first glange, with thy so ber face and black suit, good cousin, "If it be that my cousin hath an eye methought than wert the prea to 'ser purse strings," he obs thoughtfully, "my frugal and thrifty management of her farm lands may "And thou wouldst have called to the

preacher, a man of God, to catch thy dog, Margaret?" regarding her with a Those facts and others to thine adlook of quiet reproof. vantage will be placed before our kinswoman with proper judgment and "Aye, that would I." she an carelessly. "I' faith, in my opinion the skill upon her arrival," his mother an-nounced. "My son, thou dost know that But to continue the subject, Josiah, a the second glance I remembered the

'tis thine own lookout to win thy Cous-in Margaret, for 'tis ever a man's at once." place to do the courting, but that I will She stepped back a pace or two and keep a close shadow and watch well for thee and thine interests thou can-rays of the setting sun by tilting her not doubt. Ab, welladay," she drew a hat well down over her face, regarded deep breath, "'twill be a happy time | him with a pert air of critical interest for thy mother, Josiah, when she can sit before yon doorway at her spin-ming and, ever and anon raising her worn, and 'tis apparent that they hast eyes to look at the wide acres of green pasture surmounted by the gray house grown older," she said. Then, that the expression in his eyes did no soften, added, "But happen, on the hill, know that thou art master thou wouldst be better pleased, as is Taunston, looking intently into space the fashion of all the men, an' I were to tell thee thou wert grown good look covetous eyes, made no reply Soon the candles having burned al-

ost to their sockets and the bright She laughed a low, rippling laugh of flare of the logs given place to dull

ing and having a jurking suspicion that she was amusing herself at his expense, answered resentfully and with an air of offended dignity.

as to presume that I would desire praise for my personal appearance I can understand, for after thy years of living in that wieked city of Paris, where all the men are fops or coxmbs, with no thought above decking their bodies with tawdry raiment, will ing and eager to bend their backs and mouth and grin in pleased acknowledgment of a woman's compliment hou has thought that all men were

made in the same fashion." The young mistress of the Mayland, farm, who had listened to her cousin's words with an air of bewildered sur-ness, now cried airly: "Oh, fie on thee, Josiah, for a long face! To talk so of my bonny Paris! Forsooth, an thou word to go there for a spell thou word to go there for a spell thou wouldst lose the comber look thou hast caught from all the people hereabout and gain much for thine appear ance, I do assure thee."

with impatient anxiety. "Ah, I hear of the words, a red flush mounted to

ny hair careasingly. of admiration and longing.

good, that all must love thee who know "Never before hath my duty to the thee," she said. "And as thy ways are hose that she was quite regardless of | Lord been placed so fully before me as good ways I wot thy neighbors and thy in this my self imposed task of leadkinsfolk must grow small ankles, neatly covered with red | ing mine erring young cousin into the them." paths of wisdom and righteousness, Margaret rested her hand lightly on he said after a few moments' thought, slowly and with solemn emphasis, old Elsbeth's shoulder. "And thou

Elsbeth?"

CHAPTER III.

FIT HE next morning the sun ros dazzling in its radiance above A light footstep was heard in the the peaks of Cragenstone, hallway shedding a luster over the village. On the Mayland farm all natur Taunston in a black cotton frock, with a white kerchief folded neatly over was astir. Thrifty robins dotted the green grass, conspicuously displaying their red breasts as they sought their her hosom, entered the room. "Methought mother would ne'er be morning meal in the soft damp earth, larks thrilled gayly, and the nightingale poured forth its sweet high notes in linen to spread on the grass for bleachous exaltation. Yellow erocus flowers lifted their

faces timidly to the sun, and gentle breezes stirred the branches of the sigh, "so many other occupations did trees. Now were heard the volces of occur to mother's mind that I grew men and maids as they milked the quite restless, for all the time my thoughts were over here with thee, cows or drove them out to pasture, and the noisy bleating of the sheep and Margaret." lambs, huddling together and running "Poor, much abused Hetty!" Marout through the open gates to spread themselves over the fields, added ingaret, arising from the table, pinched her cousin's cheek affectionately. "And creasing activity to the early morning so thou hast kept thy word to come early to see what came from Paris!

In a room of the Mayland homestead ner of those boxes lieth a gift for thee." above the broad staircase that led to it Margaret Mayland, exhausted by the fatigue of her long journey, lay sleep ing, undisturbed by the noises out of Hetty's eyes sparkled with pleased doors.

"Tis not a ribbon, Margaret?" she Through the deep silled latticed win asked eagerly. "The thought occurred to me once to write an' ask thee to dow a ray of sun poured in, then softly touched the closed cyclids; another kissed the arched red lips, and a third, bring me a pink one. Say it's a ribbon, Margaret," she entreated. "Forsooth, 'tis better than a paltry pink ribbon, little Hetty. Come and see. But of many ribbons thou canst as if it recognized its kind, fell sudden ly on the wealth of golden hair on the pillow. One arm was thrown in care ess abandon over her head, and he have thy choice." gown of white linen, falling open at the The room overhead was filled with throat, disclosed a finely wrought chain open boxes. Thrown over the big four posted bed were gowns of gorgeous of gold resting upon it, from which was suspended a small cross of the same metal. The cock under the wincolors, and strewn about were stuffs and fabrics of the latest weave from the looms of Paris - ribbons, satin dow crowed lustily once, twice. Mis tress Mayland stirred, then, sighing shoes, dainty linens and laces. At the sight of so much finery Hetty's face wearily, arranged her head more com fortably upon the pillows and slept o flushed. She drew her breath sharply and, pausing just inside the doorway, clasped her hands together in an ec-The sun had reached a higher point

in the heavens, and it was well on in the day, according to the early risers stasy of admiration and delight. "An' thou didst bring all this from of Cragenstone, when Margaret May-land, now fully dressed, descended the Paris, Margaret?" she asked at last. "All from Paris, the fairest city in staircase and entered the dining room the world, Hetty." a small, cozy affair that was but a "Ob, I would go there?" the girl cried carnestly. "Doth every maid wear clothes like yonder on the bed?" continuation of the long hall, curtaine off at the sides with dark tapestrie She approached and, slipping her and under a ruffle of fine silk, raised and a huge screen set up in the middle for a partition. Mr. Mayland, the fa ther of the present occupant of the t tenderly, almost reverently. Nay, not all, simple Hetty. But the house, having had French blood in hi fashions there are excellent, and fine



and regarding it affectionately-"is but the parting gift of my friend, Huida Manning who was so good, who-"Where thou art, sweet Margaret, I an Manning

ings. Margaret regarded the older woman with a glance that expressed both in

dignation and astonishment. "Prithee, good aunt," she rem ed. "speak not so harshly to poor Hetty, who is so young and fair that 'tis but natural she should take pleasure in lovest me and Godfrey," she said, blushing softly. "I care not for the othher beauty." "Hetty had ever an unseemly desire ers. That much is so much that it doth

for gay clothing," her aunt replied stiffly, the expression on her face remaining stern and angry. "Her beset "Am I come too soon?" Hetty ting sin and folly is wordly vanity; so it is my duty as her mother to scourge It out of her so that she may become a decorous and decent woman. done finding chores for me to do," she said poutingly. "First there was the linen to suread on the grass for bleach der to thee thine accounts, and a fair

linen to spread on the grass for bleach-ing; then the ewers to be filled at the brook, my lesson in embroldery and the Bible teaching. And, oh," with a sigh, "so many other occupations did advise thee to heed Josiah's counsel, for, although of mine own son I say it, he is a godly man of much honor and virtue. 'Twere well for so young a maid as thou to take his counsel in all things pertaining to the management of thine estate, to learn to rely on his as-sistance, to depend on him, and thine

aunt doth promise thee that thou wilt find withal profit, freedom from care and much happiness as a consequence. "Thank thee, good aunt," Margare replied civilly. "As Josiah is below, I will see him at once, as methinks so faithful a steward should not be kept waiting. When thou hast changed frocks, Hetty, I will see ee again Wilt thou come with me, aunt?"

"Nay, Margaret," she answered has-tily, "thou hadst best see thy cousin slone."

TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Test of Love. Among the Arabs of upper Egypt the youth who proposes for a girl must submit to a whipping at the hands of all her male relatives. "And," says a dry narrator, "if he wishes to be considered worth having he must receive the chastisement, which is sometime exceedingly severe, with an expression of enjoyment." Not infrequently it fs the maiden herself who imposes the jest.

Spoiled His Appetite

Baron Graham once asked an epicure how many oysters he should eat in order to create a good appetite for di and was told to eat away until he became hungry. The baron, who never saw a joke, ate ten dozen and then plaintively remarked, "Pon my word I don't think I am as hungry as when I began."

tressing doth rule paramount. My

good Aunt Jane was heedful that I

brought the latest patterns with me est 1 should grow old fashioned in this

ountry place. And, forsooth," Mar-

aret added gayly, "I have a love of

Hetty, who had been observing her

ousin's loose morning dress with curi-

us interest, suddenly drew back, an xpression of surprise and fear spread-

"Margaret! Thou wearest a cross?"

ie exclaimed, with pale lips. "Hast

Nay, Hetty, think not so, and take

hat look of horror from thy face. This unblem"-lifting the cross in her hand

ress on mine own account."

ig over her features.

urned papist, cousin?"

Margaret smiled faintly.

Candor. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the mint sauce. "I should think you'd be asham-ed to masquerade as 'spring lamb.'" "Well," replied the roast, "it does make me feel rather sheepish."--Cath olic Standard and Times.

Coined In Bedlam.

The phrase "to sham Abraham" was coined in Bedlam, or Bethlehem hospital, where there was at one time in Abraham ward, the inmates of which upon certain days were permitted to go out as licensed beggars on behalf of the hospital. These mendicant hi-natics were known as "Abrahain men". and their success in invoking the pity of the charitable was such that they had many unlicensed imit fors, who, when discovered, were said "to hnye shammed Abraham."

# made in the same fashion."

"Hetty not come init" she exclaimed, waiking to the window and looking out hig coqueiry that took the sting out

