## THE DOUBLE DEALING OF MRS. SMITH.


 aeny reameate our bouese wit

 that answered for a library, or dress
ing room. Lodgers came and went, and to the fine growing sum which I kep

## lined. The only hollday she yearned or she said, to ile in bed one long, de-

 Well, in the rery bygrest rush ofvisitors they came. The young man of so-who was willing to pay any
reasonamble price for $a$ and
comfortale
 the week, and until a late hour
S Suturday upon a sunday paper.
The next morning baggage, and I must say the buttle
storeroom was not bad, with its clean matting not fresh curtans
window that looked on the garden.
Mr Ir Try
 with sad eees. suited, and showed him a eupboard keep his housekeeping supplies. There
were two divisions, with a key to eache, and I Izvere him the right--hane
one. Then, thinking of his sad eyes I orfered tof oulunish cream and butter
very reasonauly. Well., Mr. Ivry lad been under my
roof or two wesk, and giving me no
noore trouble than a mouse- and not
not
 itttle room in order.
She wanted a $a$ room, and the privilegs
 Now every cranny of my house was
cull wiless-and here the wid plaut
which led to such constant watcolifult


 I cuaght them up and held them be
tha me while we talked.

 cesually as possible. 1 must break. seven shar, Will yout kind ly let your
maid call me at halt phast five, for

 sort, with fresh cream and butter, shouzht $I$ could make it convenient
to supply them-at ar reasonable price. Sha came, and four whole days
passec before the auwfol oossibilites
of sumpay duwned upon me. I felt
 to spankik in the morring for Mr. Irry
and clearing it up in the evening for Miss Harlugy. Hpor in than evenering hoo
what my dear husthand would have
what called a close shave. Miss Hardy fell
asleep again one morning, hatter being
awakened and had hardly awakened and had hardly dashed
down the front steps, without her Which 1 almost por a glass of mill
throat-before Mr. and I made him wait in the lower hall Miss Hardy's numerous belongings in And one afternoon, Mr. Ivry lingered ably reading or writing, for I heard
the rustle of paper, and the occasional
movement of his coffee cup-that nearly fainted with fear as I whisked
his possessions away and brought out and arranged the Hardy properties in
their aceustomed order. Then Mr. Ivry left his side of the hall cup-board aja
on the thrd evening, showing plainly
a plece of chesese and the of sandwiches, for she asked memnane nex
morning if there wer
on on our toor, and I was obliged to
vaguely prevaricate. What with ing watchfulhess, my nerves were a And now sunday was coming! How
to keep Miss Hardy out of her room Then I set about contriving how to
keep Mr. Ivry away. It isn't pleasant
to tell a downright fib, so 1 couldn't
invent some dreadful happening that
would mone mand invent some dreadful happening that
would make the room uninhabitable
for a day or two. I couldn't ask hlm
to change rooms, for there were
none to change to. And it was already 1 got to my feet, but weakisy sank
into my chair again. By this thine
they must have taken a look at each
other, nad there came a little cry from
Miss Hardy. Then there was such a confusion of
exclamations that I could distingulsh came a few sentewnces in Mils. Fins Haly
clear, but slightly trembling voide:
"I "I am here because I am at wo:k.
Papa died a year ago. He lost at his
money, and he couldn't get am as poor as you are now fervently.
"At the last papa was very sori Sunday morning.
A friend was coming-and was she
not a friend-to stay untll Monday for-for everything. He told me to to
see you. But you had gone-1 did see you. But you had gone-I did not
know where, and I-",
"Oh, this is splendid! I"-began Mr. Ivry.
Whont you mind now, mamma
whispered my daughter.
miey're happy they'il forgive you everything."
And so they did.-Waverly Magazine.



THE E@ICTS OF FASHION.






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