# Che ztidulebitgh posit. 

## TER REETHTYODELL

Tm gettiog into terribly bad bab
ite Dora Braskethat at haif-pas nine / Joat fanoy my indolging in bofore the world made op its mind
that I paiated reeppectable pietures and obose to pny me necordingly!. from the daintily apread brenkfast
table at which he

## ailling.

'I bope that yon're going to remain
at home this morniog.' Dora naid in - soff, coaxing tone that well became har
hairod, girlish beanty. 'Do yo know, Anstin, that you have not
pointed an atom of canvass this week?
There's your new picture of There's your new pieture of Anthony 'Yes, my love,' the yonng artint
interrnted, 'I plead guilty to having interrnpted, I plend gaily to having Pbnmefull, negloclod
Oleopatra; bot this mornin,
ment will not occupy mneh time and rendy to begin work.
While, Dora, if that model of whom I
was apeaking eboonld make her appearanoe jnst ank her to wait in the etudio.'
I am anxions to eee this divinity Melville. Is ahe so very beantiful ${ }^{\prime}$
'After a certain type, yes,' the bus-
band answered careleasly. Tbeen, babile his bandsome face lit tup with a
whin sudden brightness, he added, in low.
or tones : 'Yon know there is but or tones:- Yon know there $j 8$ but
one noman in the world Dora, whose beanty thorongbly astiefios me.
Fur some time after her busband'
departare that morning, Dora Ausdeparture that morning, Dora Aug-
tin remained batied in what, judging from the happy suile that played

blae dopth of her tender es
have been thoroaghly

## have be thoughta.


ried, and ant the name ilevoted love Yrom dear Melville, How foolish 1
wan ever to drem that his worlaty

## bimm T T man Sball <br> \section*{Btadio} <br> 5

ruptly broken by the voice of the
Ob 1 you mean Mr. Austin's mod-
Yes, James I believe your master wiehes ber to wait in the atudio unyou may managn
reeate Mrs. Auatin's order; retara
lag presently, followed by a poorly merely eaught a moment face Dora a abe burried tomard the adjoining
${ }^{\text {thdio, }}$ How beautifal $I$ ' the goung wifo armured, 'and what a face for Cleo pirra. Bhe neemed anxious to os der if she io ashamed of her woon tion ! Yoa told ber, James, did you not,' addressing the butler, who Austin would return very shortly $r$
James was not absent from the breakfast room five minatee betore $\Delta$ rather shabby man desired to Mrs. Anatio. Sbould he admit himl Bat the coremonions butlor bad
soaroely fiaibhed speaking when groff voiee sounded froun the tranoe of the room. man was atading on the threshold iireotly opposite to Dors, who wa seated near one of the windowe.
'Yon may go, my good fellow, the
man said. ${ }^{\text {T've particolar basioes }}$ man said. Trve
with Mrs: Anatio.
'Yoe- James-you-may-go.
The words were gasped forth The words wore gasped forth no sorrant observed the ogitation which had auddenly overpowered his mietroes be whe too well truioed to
mavifost the loast sarprise, and subitions witbdrow trom tarprise, anc quieily witbdrew from




