

"The afraid I can't thanks. I've promised to diae at the Rag with Dick Blount." "To luncheon to-morrow, then?" "To morrow? Let's see—" "Kee what?" testily. "I'l tell you what's easy to see. Fred, that it is your sister who is asking you." As Mrs. Dalton-Herne says this she gives an angry flick to her fan, and hying back in her chir, pouts a little. "Just because I am your sister I am mothing to you. You give me the smallest place in your regard!" Her your grows more pronounced. She tapi her small foot upon the Persian prayer in your some pronounced. She tapi her small foot upon the Persian prayer in your should always poul," says ler. "Tou should always poul," says her prosents, you do it so well. Las of women go in for that sort of the shut they generally fail. It sugs as the far your down the the tour of the shut they generally fail. It sugs as the far mot shift. The looks at her ser-fuent show of impatients. "I'm mot on exibition: I don't do it to order be at times, Fred." "The mustn't call me names, Pussy, must she" asks Sir Frederic, who has knee, and is now musing himself, or market?" whis Pussy, oblivious to ward the show of impatients. "I'm market?" asks fluct her gen-tor of the show of impatients. "I'm mot on exibition: I don't do it to order be at times, Fred." "You say Miss Pussy, oblivious to ware the show of show of the says to market?" on her tiny fingers. 'Its so market?" on her ting fingers. 'Its so market?" and this little pig cried 'Wee, wee, wee, I can't get over the barn door." "Did she ever get over?" asks Pussy. "Woll, not yet, at all events,' says Shr Frederic. "But perhaps she will soon. "Do the own that child. Fred." says

"Will you come to dinner to-nigh Pred?" "I'm afraid I can't, thanks. I'v promised to dine at the Rag with Div Blount." "To huncheon to-morrow, then?" "To-morrow? Let's see--" "To hunchean to the second sec

tr, kindly, "who knows but that she may prove a Venus."
"A venus."
"Lock here, Fred, if you are going to be frivolous. Td just as son you went away and left me to my fate," says a Julia, angrily. She sinks back in here chair and frowns, but presently her indignation dies away beneath her grow.
"Ing fear. "She will be awful. I know it," says she, beginning to ery, "I wish thad had the common sense to refuse to back eher?"
"My dear child, what nonsense! She can't be so overwhelmingly bad after all's so overwhelmingly bad after all's elocked in the distribution of the sense of the se

eric, giving the dog a smart slap that brings him to the floor and his senses, in a hurv in a hury. "Oh, don't hurt him—don't," cries the girl, eagerly, "he is the best of dogs, really—only he doesn't know what pet-ticoats cost."

Thenary—only he doesn't know What pettecnits cost."
"Shall I take you down now?" asks Sir Frederic, holding out his hands.
"No; just stand away a little bit," she says, and even as he says it she is by his side, and is giving her frock a little shake to bring it into its proper position once more.
Sir Frederic is staring at her with considerable interest. She has taken up the territer—now a reformed character and somewhat ashamed of himself—and is talking to him with a grave air. This gives Stepne time for contemplation. Who isshe? Why had not Julia said she was expecting guests? Odd, as it sounds, it never, once occurs to him that this beautiful little girl caressing her dog, is the dreaded country cousin from Wiltshire.
"Ho's sorry—he's quite sorry," says the unknown, looking over the dog's head at Steyne.
"That's a confort," says Steyne, "perhaps he won't do it again."
"Oh, yes he will, the next opportunity." She throws back her head and laughs gaily. "I shouldn't like him so well if I didn't know that. I like naughty things, don't you?"
"Than to sure," ayas Steyne. It is on the tip of his tongue to say to her, "Are you naughty?" but all at once it seems to him to be a silly rejoinder. He smilles at her, instead, and says, lightly, "We ought to be friends, oughtit we?"
"That's an ungrateful speech, at all events. Do you mean to tell me that I was not the means of saving you from an untimely deat?"
She laughs gain.
"What'' aske sher; and then, as if ashamed of herself, goes on hurridly." Then, how do you do?" says Steyne. This idlotic remark evidently puzzles the pretty child staring at him.
"Why?" aske she; and then, as if determined to herself overgrown dams any one can expect of one nowadays, expectally, "and that is a singereable task before one."
"And alughs, says Str. Frederic, disconsilet, and, the sign at the dow's out is a season?"
"Oh, yes, my sister has a aksgreeable task be

LEHIGH VALLEY

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanlines and confort. NOV. 18, 1894. LEA VE FREELAND. 605, 825, 923, 1041 a m, 125, 225, 240, 425, 525 85, 903, 1041 a m, 125, 257, 240, 425, 525 85, 903, 9041 a m, 125, 257, 240, 425, 525 85, 905, 923, 1041 a m, 125, 257, 240, 425, 525 85, 925, 923, 1041 a m, 125, 257, 240, 425, 525 85, 925, 923, 1041 a m, 125, 257, 240, 425, 525, 825, 923, 923 a m, 125, 340, 425, p m, 67 Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethiehen, Phila, 260, 825, 923, 923 a m, 125, 340, 425, p m, 67 Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethiehen, Phila, 260, 825, 923 m, 1154, 349, pm, (vin High-and Branch, Jord Hayen, Gien Summit, Wilkes Barre, Pittston and L and B. Junction. 800AJ YAAINS. 110 a m and 3 45 pm for Dritton, Jeddo, Lum-45 pm for Delano, Manong City, Shenan-doah, New York and Philadelphia. ALIVE AT FREELAND. 735, 937, 1036, 1164 a m, 1258, 213, 436, 537, 555, 947 pm, from Hadeion, Stockton, Lum-

doal, seew 1 ora and 1 mean reasons ARRIVE AT FREELAND. 736, 927, 1056, 1154 a m, 1258, 213, 434, 535, 638, 847 pm, from Halziton, Stockion, Lum-ber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton. 736, 927, 1056 an, 212, 434, 658 pm, from Delano, Mahanoy City and Sheenandoah (via New Reison Branch). New Reison Branch. 9, 21, 1056 an, 212, 434, 658 pm, from Palindeiphia, Bethlehem, Allentown and Mauch Chunk. 937, 1056 am, 1258, 533, 658, 847 pm, from Baston, Phila, Bethlehem and Mauch Chunk. 933, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 933, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 934, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 935, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 935, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 934, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 935, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 935, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 937, 1041 a m, 257, 658 pm from White Haven, 947, 1041 a m, 1041 a m,

Ben Summit, Wilkes that Branch). B. Junction (via Highland Branch). SUNDAY TRAINS. 11 31 am and 331 pm, from Hazleton, Lum-ber Yard, Jeddo and Dritton. 11 31 a m from Delano, Hazleton, Philadelphia 13 31 pm from Delano and Mahanoy region. 331 pm from Delano and Mahanoy region. 331 pm from Delano and Mahanoy region. Berlin, Parker Strain, Strain Strain, Strain CHAS, S. LEE, Gen'l Pass, Agent, Phila, Parker Strain, Parker Strain, Parker Strain, Strain, Parker Strain, Stra

ROLLIN H, WILBUR, Gen. Supt. East. Div. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Ass't G. P. A., South Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE, GENT PASS. ARCIN, ROLLIN H. WILLEUR, GEN. Supt. East. Div. B. W. NONNEMACHER, Ass't G. P. A. South Bethlehem, Pa. M. The DELAWARE, SCRUEHANNA ANE South Bethlehem, Pa. The table in effect January 20, 1865. The table in table

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He had looked for a sudden confusion in her because of his change of tone from one of deep regret to one of fash-lonable indifference, but the girl meets his move with just such another. "Yes. Isn't he a heart?" says she, with enthusiasm. "Look up, Dandy, look up, and let me introduce you to this new acquaintance." Perhaps the girl had hoped that Dan-dy, being so entirely en rapport with herself, would have shared her feeling of anger towards Steyne and have de-clined to acknowledge him, as even an acquaintance. But if so Dandy disap-points her. In answer to Steyne's, not over sympathetic anap of the fingers, 'ondy springs into his arms, and seems ell content to make friends with him. Could any knowledge of the future have sharpened the poor creature's de-sire to cling to, and arouse an interest in Steyne? "Your dog likes me," says Steyne, with a faint emphasis. "Thoney you will allow me to culti-vate his acquaintance, then," says Steyne, flushing, "he may improve mine." Fortunately at this moment, when war seems imminent, Mrs. Dalton-terne appears in the doorway. "Been making friends aiready? How delightful!" crites she, innocent of trony, "Luncheon is ready, however, so come down at once." "Give me one moment," says Comhe Hastings, catching her dog out of Sir Forderic's arms and running out of "Give me one moment," says Connie Hastings, catching her dog out of Sir Frederic's arms and running out of the room.

Prederic's arms and running out of the room. "Am I not fortunate, Fred? Am I not lucky?" exclaims Julia, as she dis-appears. "What the deuce did you mean by telling me that your expected guest would be a huge, gawky, under-bred creature?" "Why, you don't mean to say that you..."

you-" "Yes, I did. I did it with a vengance. I gave her a perfect photograph of her-self as we expected to see her." "Oh, Fred, you might have left me out!" "Well, I didn't. She'll never forgive me."

"Well, I didn't she it never locates me." "Yes she will. She is not a fool. Did you ever see such a charming face? Isn't she a darling?" Sir Frederic pauses, then:--''It is an excellent name for her," says he, slow-ly.