

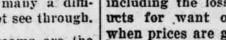
couch than this of linen spread over screened by me from shot of the drahay. Early in the morning I woke with goons) I drove my spurs deep and ar as water and not an ach or ounce of weariness in my bones, and after washing at the pump below went in search of breakfast and Sir Bevill. The one I found, ready and laid, in the hall; the other seated in his writing room, studying in a map, and with apology for my haste handed him Mastter Tingcomb's confession and told my story. "As a Magistrate I can give this warrant, and 'twould be a pleasure, for well, as a boy, do I remember Deakin Killigrew. Young sir"-he rose up and taking a turn across the room came and laid a hand on my shoulder-"I have seen his daughter. Is it too late to warn you against loving her?" "Why, yes." I answered, blushing; "I think it is." "She seems both sweet and quaint. God forbid I should say a word against one that has so taken mel But in these times a man should stand alone; to make a friend is to run the chance of a soft heart, to marry a wife makes the chance sure"-

who rode on my left (to leave my pis-

Sure there is no better, sweeter tol arm free and at the same time be of folly. Then, Jack, do thou look after her, and I'll look after thee." called to Molly to make her best pace. The enemy divined our purpose; and in a minute 'twas a desperate race for the entrance to the hollow. But our horses were the faster, and we the lighter riders! so that we won, with thirty yards to spare, from the foremost-not without damage, however, for, finding himself balked, he sent a bullet at us which neatly cut through my rein, so that my bridle was henceforward useless, and I could guide Molly with knee and voice alone. Delia's bay had shied at the sound of high road. it, and likely enough saved my mis-"What think you of this for a hiding tress's life by this, for the bullet passed place?" asked I, with a laugh. within a foot before her. But Della did not laugh. Instead. Down the hollow we raced, with she faced me with blazing eyes, three dragoons at our heels, the rest checked herself and answered, cold as going round the hill. But they did ice: little good by so doing, for after the "Sir, you have done me a many hollow came a broad, dismal sheet of favors. How I have trusted you in water, about a mile round and banked return it were best for you to rememwith black peat. Galloping along the ber, and for me to forget." left shore of this, we cut them off by The dark drew on, and still we sat near half a mile. But the three bethere, hour after hour, silent, angry, hind followed doggedly, though dropwaiting for Joan's return, Delia at the ping back with every stride. entrance of the opttage, chin on hand, Beyond the pool came a green valley, scanning the heavens and never once and a stream flowing down it, which turning toward me; I further inside, we jumped easily. Glancing at Delia with my arms crossed, raging against as she landed on the further side, I myself and all the world, yet with a noted that her cheeks were glowing sickening dread that Joan would never and herself brimful of mirth. come back. "Say, Jack." she cried, "is not this As the time lagged by, this terror better than love of women?" grew and grew. But, as I think, about "In heaven's name," I called out 10 o'clock, I heard step coming over "take care!" the turf. I ran out. "Twas Joan her-But 'twas too late. The green valley self and leading Molly by the bridle. here melted into a treacherous bog, in She walked as if tired, and leaving the which her bay was already plunging mare in the stable followed me into over his fetlocks and every moment the cottage. Glancing round, I noted sinking deeper. that Delia had slipped away. "Throw me the rein!" I shouted, and, "Am glad she's gone," said Joan, catching the bridle close by the bit, shortly. "The rebels 'ill never trouble leaned over and tried to drag the horse thee more, lad." forward. By this Molly also was over "Why? how"hoofs in liquid mud. For a minute and "Listen, lad; sit down an' let me rest more we heaved and splashed, and all my head 'pon thy knee. Oh, Jack, I the while the dragoons, seeing our fix. did it bravely! Eight good miles an' were shouting and drawing nearer and more I took the mare-by the Fournearer. But just as a brace of bullets

one who is to spend a month in Flor- nails of nervous women from getting ida. The hat is a chip, a lovely shade brittle. The water should be tepid, of blue, almost as brilliant as tur- never hot, and pure castile soap should quoise. It is bent into something the be used. To whiten the hands, use a shape of a small tricorne, and the dents wash of three ounces of rosewater, two

It is not what you get but what you go for that makes the difference. "The heart looks over many a diffi-



grand annual cost of haulage on public roads amounts to \$946,414,665. Not including the loss of perishable prodculty that the head cannot see through. ucts for want of access to market when prices are good, and the uselessness of cultivating certain products which depend upon the markets being always accessible, statistics of the cost of operating foreign highways, and the data obtained from the use of the few good roads existing in this country. would indicate that nearly two-thirds of the above cost is directly chargeable to bad roads. The enforced idleness of men and horses during a large part of the year is another item which should be charged largely to bad roads. The negative or hostile attitude of the rural population toward all effective legislation in this direction is an obstacle also to road improvements in this country, while another is the general overestimate of the cost of such im-

doubt-being a man," I answered. "Aye-being a man; the world's full

"For many reasons I would blithely issue this warrant. But how am I to spare men to carry it out? At any moment we may be assailed?"

"If that be your concern, sir," answered I. "give me the warrant. I have a good friend here, a seafaring man, whose vessel lies at this moment in Looe Haven, with a crew on board that will lay Master Tingcomb by the heels in a trice. Within three days we'll have him clapped in Launceston Jail, and there at the next Assize you shall sit on the Grand Jury and hear his case, by which time, I hope, the King's law shall run on easier wheels in Cornwall. The prisoners we have already I leave you to deal withal; only, against my will, I must claim some mercy for that rogue Settle."

Twas not ten minutes before I had the warrant in my pocket. And by 11 o'clock (word having been carried to Delia, and our plans laid before Billy Pottery, who on the spot engaged himself to help us), our horses were brought round to the gate, and my mistress sppeared, all ready for the journer.

So, with Billy tramping behind us, away we rode up the combe, where Kilkhampton tower stood against the sky; and turning to wave hands at the top, found our host and hostess still by the gate, watching us, with hands taised to chield their eyes from the sup.

At Launceton, Billy Pottery took leave of us; and now went due south. fighting through quag. Any way, ten toward Loos, with a light purse and minutes more would see the end of his a lighter heart, undertaking that his gallop. But at this moment we had ship should lie off Gleys, with her crew ready for action, within eight- now, looking down at our feet, I had and-forty hours. Della and I rode faster now toward the southwest; and I was recounting my flight along this very road, when I heard a sound that ing on the ruined huts to the left of brought my heart into my mouth.

-an' one, that was over his knees, let demands on her time the Princess is Twas the blast of a bugle, and came Embroidered leathers are fashionable Advice For Naggers. fly wi' his musket-an' Jack, I have and construction of each road, and for of the tall tor above it. fonder of simple household pastimes from behind the hill in front of us. with furs. They appear in self or con-There is the woman who nags, and the economical and honest disburse-"In ten minutes," said I, "we may be but a minute or two. Hush, lad, hush than of the bridge and baccarat en-And at the same moment I understood. many do without being conscious of it. trasting tones. Embroideries, shaded ment of the funds. The materials for -there's no call! Wert never the man It must be Sir George Chudleigh's safe." joyed so tremendously by her royal cavalry returning, on news of their So down into the plain we hurried; could ha' tamed me-art the weaker, in the shades of the color of the gar-ment, are used. The leather collars other respects, but she loves her hus-are to be found on almost every mile papa-in-law .- New York Press. comrades' defeat, and we were riding and I thought for the first time of the in a way; forgie the word, for I loved loyal girl waiting in the cottage yon- thee so, boy Jack!" and cuffs are not used entire, but bound band so that she can't help but ply section throughout the State, and the Make Him Comfortable. straight toward them, as into a trap. with fur. him with questions. The whys and agricultural interest, as well as the "Quick!" I cried; "follow me, and der, of my former ride into Temple, Her arms were drawing down my A man must feel that he can thorwheres and whens and "I told you so" face to her, her eyes were dull with oughly enjoy himself in his own quiet Face veils may or may rot be worn, interests of pleasure driving, are so and (with angry shame) of the light ride for dear life!" enormous that it is difficult to underway before he will stay at home on according to personal taste. Usually become a daily routine which exhausts And striking spur into Molly I turned heart with which I left it. pain. the patience of the best of men. A stand the apathy that has left the Past the peat ricks we struggled, the "Feel, Jack-there-over my right every possible night, says the Philaa thin mesh in a weave becoming to sharp of the road and galloped across wise wife should remember that whenbreast. I plugged the wound wi' a delphia North American. If your hus- the wearer's complexion is brought just greater part of the highways in a disthe moor to the left, with Delia close sheep cotes, the straggling fences-all so familier; crossed the stream and graceful condition. If the press of the peat turf. Pull it out, for 'tis bleeding | band feels like having a smoke or game | under the nose or to the tip of the chin. a thing has once been talked over and after me. State generally would take the matter threshed out it is good form at least to inward, and hurts cruelly-pull it out!" of cards with his friends, let him have This face veil may have a trim border rode into the yard. We had gone about two hundred let it alone. If it is a fault that must up vigorously, a sentiment could be "Jump down," I whispered; "we have As I hesitated she thrust her own it at home, and do not drive lim to seek of crepe, too, if desired. yards only when I heard a shout, and, time, and no more." Glancing back, I hand in and drew it forth, leaving the such pleasure elsewhere by complainbe cured or a habit endured she should aroused that in a few years would A novelty mourning costume was glancing over my right shoulder, saw cause this State to lead in this matter. saw a couple of dragoons already comremember that men folk are often like hot blood to gush. ing about the extra work and trouble. one made of all crepe, trimmed with a green banner waving on the crest Bo Peep's lost sheep-"if you let 'em ing over the heights. They had spied "An' now, Jack, tighter-hold me Do not be selfish and expect him to folds of soft silk. The skirt of this as it does in most others .- New York of the road, and gathered about it the alone they will come home," etc. Contighter. Kiss me-oh, what brave listen to all your worries while you was cut with a deep circular flounce, Town Topics. vanguard of the troops-some score of 118. dragoons; and these, having caught Dismounting, I ran to the cottage times! Tighter, lad, an' call wi' me make no sympathetic inquiries about headed top and bottom with flat trimstant reference to a fault or a mannersight of us, were pausing a moment to door and flunng it open. A stream of -'Church an' King!' Call, lad-'Church his own, and, above all, try to be mings of peau de soie, veiled with A Valuable Suggestion, ism is the cause of more marital infelicity than the average wife dreams of. light, flung back against the sun, an' "----Many neighborhoods may have good cheerful and thus create an atmosphere black mousseline. The bodice was sim-Watch. road building material right at home The warm arms loosened, the head of brightness in the home, which, no ply relieved with narrow bands of Good manuers are happy ways of blazed into my eyes. The shout presently was followed by and not know it. A sample sent to doing things, and good sense, cheerfulsank back upon my lap. matter how neat and tidy it may be, silk. This makes a very handsome and another; to which I made no answer. I rubbed them and halted for a mothe Bureau of Chemistry, Department ness and tact should guide every I looked up. There was a shadow will otherwise be unattractive. elegant gown, and for a change is but held on my way, with the nose of ment stock-still. across the entrance, blotting out the Many wives sorely try their husbands rather good, but the general effect is woman who bears the honor and dig- of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., will Delia's horse now level with my stir- For Joan stood in front of me, rup; for I guessed that my dress had dressed in the very clothes I had worn star of night. 'Twas Delia, jeaning by their lack of cheerfulness or encour- heavy, and would be ponderous for any nity of wifehood toward the channel be examined and reported upon. It sgement in times of adversity or other- but a large woman who could carry of of these happy ways .- Philadelphia In- may be that you can get good roads already betrayed us. And this was the on the day we first met-buff-coat. there and listening. st a very slight cost. Parin and Home. pase; for at the next glance I saw breeches, heavy boots, and all. Her (To be continued.) wise. This one failing alone has more the real and imaginary weight. quirer.

staggered to the harder slope and were gaining on them again. So for twenty minutes along the spurs of the hills we held on, the enemy falling back and hidden, every now and again, in the

hollows-but always following; at the end of which time Delia called from just behind me: "Jack, here's a to-do; the bay is going

lame!"

There was no doubt of it. I suppose he must have wrung his off hind leg in

vou?" won to the top of a stiff ascent, and the joyfulest surprise.

'Twas the moore of Temple spread below like a map, the low sun strik-"Joan!"

us, on the roof of Joan's cottage, on the scar of the high road and the sides

She flung my cloak about her, took seem to be held in by the big bunches ounces of benzoine, half an ounce of my pistols and went out at the door. of Parma violets. Between these glycerine and half an ounce of borax. As she did so the sun sank and a dull bunches of sumptuous violets are shadow swept over the moor.

placed blue camelias. This gives the be soaked at least five minutes in "Joan!" I cried, for now I guessed wreath effect. The conventional shape her purpose and was following to hinof the scentless camelia renders it very der her, but she had caught Molly's effective. Indeed, a fluffy flower might into shape. After the filing the edges bridle and was already astride of her. make the hat look fussy and overdone. should be smoothed with fine sand-"Get back!" she called softly, and then, "I make a better lad than wench, that it is done in many colors besides Jack," leaped the mare through a gap its own lovely white and red. in the wall, and in a moment was breasting the hill and galloping for the

Hints For the Giris.

Some one has suggested fifteen things | finger, and never highly polished. that every girl can learn before she is

fifteen. Not every one can learn to roughen with exposure to cold or the play or sing or paint well enough to plunging into water necessary in give pleasure to her friends, but the following "accomplishments" are with cream every night. within everybody's reach:

Never fuss or fret or fidget. Never keep anybody waiting. Shut the door, and shut it softly. Have an hour for rising, and rise. Learn to bake bread as well as cake. Always know where your things are. Keep your own room in tasteful or-

Never go with your shoes unbutsoaking will ruin the color. If they toned.

Never let a button stay off twentyand smooth with emery paper. It is an excellent plan where there is four hours.

Never come to breakfast without a laundry work or dish washing to be done, to keep a jar of cream in the collar.

Never hum so as to disturb others, of kitchen and rub the hands with it always before drying, then pat dry and all things.

Be patient with the little ones, as you they will be smooth without feeling wish your mother to be with you. Never let a day pass without doing something to make somebody comfortable.

The girl who has thoroughly learned to chilblains, fleece-lined gioves or all this might almost be called a "mistress of arts."-The Sunday-school Visitor.

Princess a Needlewoman.

Needlework always was popular among old-fashioned women in England and Canada, but it has fallen sadly into desuetude here. There is a chance, however, that ali Americans who set their watches by the clock of St. James' will find renewed interest in the little bit of steel when they learn most accomplished needlewomen in either hemisphere. What Her Royal Highness doesn't know about fancy stitches doesn't amount to much, and when it comes to plain sewing she is far superior to the best seamstresses in the royal household. Most of the fine linen in her town house has been embroidered by her own hands, and it is said she marks all her husband's garments with his crest and monogram. Moreover, the Princess is proficient with knitting needles. It is whispered in court circles she makes most of the Prince's stockings by hand, and that she betrays pointed chagrin if he forgets to wear those she turns out for him. Even a royal dame must have occupation, and, in spite of the many

Life is a jewel; its dreams are the rays it shoots out into the dark infinite. Before manicuring, the nails should

Life is hardly respectable-is it?-if it has no generous, guaranteeing task, no duties of affection, that constitute should be filed, never cut with scissors, a necessity of existing.-Emerson.

Time past is irrevocably gone-let it alone; time future will inevitably come So much the vogue is the camelia paper, and the nails cleaned with an -lose no moments waiting for it; time orange wood stick. Last, they should be powdered and rubbed very gentiv present is irredeemably yours-use it .with a polisher. Nails are cut slightly Dora Bradcliffe.

> oval to fit the shape of the end of the Children have moral measles sometimes. Only let them alone and they If the hands are at all inclined to will get well of themselves. There is a wise herb in the gardens, and it is called Thyme.-S. Weir Mitchell. housework, they should be softened

> Every woman is happy with her work well laid out before her for some Before rubbing in cream, scrub the few straight-going hours. Her occuhands, even if chapped, in warm water pation is so apt ordinarily to consist and soap with a hand brush. Brush chiefly in interruptions .-- A. D. T. Whiteach joint, then the nails, until every ney. bit of soil and grime is removed, then

> dry thoroughly and rub with some Then you think the Judge will be satisfied if you say, "Lord, I had so Too much rubbing and polishing will many names in my visiting book, and make the nails brittle, and too much so many invitations I could not refuse, that it was impossible for me to attend grow very swiftly, file every four days to those things."-George Macdona'd.

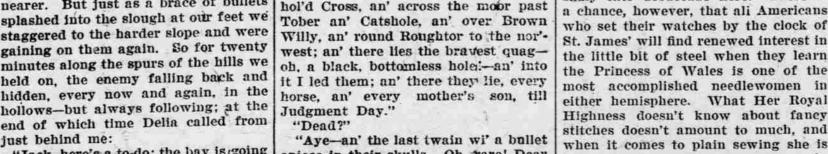
> > What the Slamese Eat.

Slamese food principally consists of dried, frequently rotted, fish and rice, done into curries which comprise a little of about every kind of condi-Hands that redden or rough easily should never be allowed outdoors unprotected. Where there is any tendency Far East to get it at its best. Somerice and the fish curry constitute their many kinds-mangosteen, mango, pinetaloupe when opened .- Outing.

provement. A few years ago the macadam roads of New Jersey cost \$10,000 per mile; now equally good roads are being built for \$3000, even where railway transportation of materials is required; and in localities better supplied with road material, and where a narrower road is deemed sufficient, \$1500, or even less, will make a mile of good stone road. Experience has demonstrated the fact that in most country districts a single stone road, eight or ten feet wide, with a good earth road on one or both sides, is more generally satisfactory than a wider road of macadam.

The South in the Van.

The Southern States are putting to ment, and especially a very popular shame this great Empire State in the sauce called namphrik, a chutney-like matter of good roads. A recent and thoroughly mixed thing made of trip through the South disclosed red pepper, shrimp, garlic, onions, cit- to me the fact that the subject ron, ginger and tamarind seeds. The was being more generally discussed only reason for the fish being putrid and more work done to the end that is because the natives like it so, for tish the highways for wagons should be are plentiful in the rivers and fisher- well constructed than in our own State. men numerous, though their ways of In the Carolinas, particularly, I noted catching are rather amusing and an- many miles of new macadamized roads tique. One favorite method, borrowed equal to the famous turnpikes of Virfrom the Chinese, is beating the waters | ginia, Kentucky and Tennessee of the with long bamboo sticks to frighten ante-bellum time. This particularly the fish into an eight or ten foot squar- impressed me, too, in view of the negish net, which is lowered into the river | lect of roads in the old Virginia State, from a framework on the bank by a which I observed at the time of the system of wheels and ropes and pulleys. | maneuvres last fall at Manassas. The and hoisted up again when the catch is magnificent road of old from Alexancomplete. I must confess that when dria to Warrenton-"the Warrenton the fish in the curry chanced to be pike"-I found had been so neglected dried instead of decayed, I found the as to be no longer discoverable as a decoction decidedly toothsome. In macadamized road. Florida, Alabama fact, a really good curry is in a class and Mississippi are all wide awake to apart, and one must go to India or the the value of well constructed and carefully maintained country roads. In times the natives eat pork and often- this State something is being done in times chicken, but for the most part that direction, but in no measure commensurate with the vast interests inchief diet, supplemented by the fruit volved por the wealth and ability of of the country, of which there are the commonwealth to build. It is to be hoped that the proposed measure of apple, banana, orange, bread fruit, and issuing bonds by the State to an exthat most healthful and serving of all tent not exceeding \$50,000,000, and Siamese fruits, the papaya, which with the proceeds supplying half of grows back from the water and is a the cost of any public highway to grenish oval amion that suggests can- which the county, the towas or private interests will contribute the other half, will become law. Of course, a system should be devised for the laying out



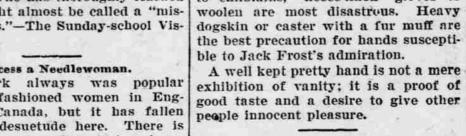
apiece in their skulls. Oh, Tare! Dear heart-hold my head-so, atween thy hands."

"But, Joan, are these men dead, say

"Surely, yes. Why, lad, what be four rebels, up or down, to make this coil over? Hast never axed after me!" "Joan-you are not hurt?"

In the darkness I sought her eyes, and, peering into them, drew back.

"Hush, lad-bend down thy head, and let me whisper. I went too near





strong castile suds. Then the nails

tested cold cream.

greasy.

Lace is seldom used with the cloth suit.

The combination of fur with contrasting fur is a fad of the season. The collarless coat has seen its day. The new coats have collars. Some have deep ones that will turn up and keep the ears warm.

Except on elderly ladies, bonnets are rarely seen now that toques are fashionable and universally becoming. They are small, medium and large, and are simply covered with folds of crepe or mourning silk.