

(Continued from 1st page.)

I heard a slight noise, and turning, saw Marquitta coming in the doorway. The next minute she was gone. "She heard," I faltered. "Well, well, it cannot be helped," an answer my companion, and turned to depart.

My friend left the next day; a constraint seemed to have fallen upon us. It was a cool, pleasant evening when I stopped my carriage at the corner house I knew so well. I was alone, and I was alone, but the one at which I thought my friends were most likely to be found assembled.

It was some time before I discovered a man who looked as if he might belong to the place, as he sat reading, and, seemingly, by no means inclined to understand me. When, at last, he appeared to have grasped the situation, he took my card and vanished into the house. Another man appeared, a very untidy man, whose words were wholly incomprehensible. He looked somewhat ashamed of himself. He led me up a bare staircase to a still bare landing, and then, after a long wait, he opened a door and I found myself in a sitting-room which certainly was not bare.

Some moments elapsed before "the mother" entered. I knew her well from my observations of the family as they sat on the roof. Over a loose white wrapper she had thrown a bright crimson shawl, which made one's eyes start. She was warm, though, doubtless, it was meant as a reception costume. I asked after Miss Gonzalo, on the lady's countenance, and she replied decidedly p. v. e. "Flora," appearing, bore a great resemblance to her mother, and was also attired in white, but her dress was tidier, and she proved decidedly p. v. e.

"Flora, this gentleman wants to see Marquitta," she said.

"Yes, she is in," was the reply, and the damsel vanished.

"Miss Gonzalo is your niece?" I ventured.

"Oh, dear no! She is staying with us because we know her well up country before her mother died, and we wanted her to see the town and country, and we have been taking her about."

"I was happy enough to meet her at the fancy dress ball the other evening."

"Ah, well! She did not enjoy that; she was ill afterwards; but Flora liked it."

Here we were interrupted by the appearance of that young lady and Marquitta herself. The contrast between the two girls was very striking; nobody could have suspected that the two were sisters. The one was dark, the other was fair, and the latter was much more elegant than the former.

"I wonder if that man is bringing tea?" asked the mother, apparently of nobody in particular.

I began to talk to Marquitta, and was glad when mother and daughter vanished, one after the other, evidently in quest of the untidy man who had been waiting outside. Then Marquitta rose and walked to the open door that led to the flat roof I knew so well.

"It is hot here," she said.

We both stepped out and sat in low chairs on the roof.

"I am glad to have the opportunity of wishing you good-by," she said.

"Are you leaving us so soon?"

"Yes; I do not think I like town life, after all."

"Do you not find it lonely up country? You do not live by yourself?"

"An old friend of my mother lives with me. She and I have no time to be lonely, for I like to see to everything myself. Besides, I am not always there. I have been to Europe twice since my parents died. I was educated in France, but my father's relations are all dead."

"Miss Gonzalo," I said, rather abruptly, "your friends will return directly, and I have a message to deliver to you."

"Yes!" with a questioning glance.

"From my friend; he has left me; he was very sorry you overheard. He was grieved to have hurt you."

I looked at her, but withdrew my glance, amazed, for the quiet girl beside me seemed of a sudden to be inspired with all the fire and dignity of her father's race.

"Grieved to have hurt me?" she repeated, slowly. "If I had believed his ardent words, if ever I could have believed him, he might have hurt me. But I know that he could not mean such protestations for more than a few hours. I knew, for I had learned. Listen. I have had a good education, and my father was one of the most refined men of his time. I knew long ago that I was rich, and thought I had advantages even above other girls. Ah! but I did not understand. My father never brought me to this town. I was educated in a convent at home. Then my parents died, and suddenly I began to understand. I might have advantages, be educated, and rich; but there would ever be one barrier that no man's hand could raise—the barrier of prejudice, of race. And I do not blame them; but it is hard, sometimes, and I thought there might be exceptions. A she failed, despite the proud curve of the lip, and I felt that my friend had won and lost."

"There are exceptions, Miss Gonzalo!" I exclaimed.

"I gave her my hand; she pressed it lightly, but gently shook her head. Mother and daughter returned; the father and brother appeared, both very dark, both very talkative. We conversed, we drank tea out of oddly assorted cups, and then the untidy man escorted me through the dark staircase, and here landing, down the dark staircase, out into the street, with his gayly-robed home-bound natives."

Before leaving I had turned to Marquitta.

"Good-by," I said. "I hope we may meet again."

"Good-by," she had answered.

I still pass the house at the corner, and look up at the roof, but I have never been inside of it again. I have seen it many times from the top, but they claim no other acquaintance.

I often remember Marquitta and her strange fate, and think of the friend, who I have not seen since, and wonderingly of her words: "And I do not blame them." But when I recollect the untidy man, the gaudy room, the white-robed mother, Flora, the ill-assorted cups, the objectionable father and brother, and the whole establishment—I leave off wondering, and I too, understand and do not blame. But, understanding with my head, there is a feeling which is still foolish enough to whisper—

"Poor girl! poor Marquitta!"—London Sketch.

Food of Fevers.

The vital functions, and more directly, the natural heat of the body are manifested of energy, which is obtained by the slow combustion of food, and the food and the tissues into which food becomes converted. During fever the assimilation of food is diminished, while the vital functions are accelerated, and the production of heat increased. In these circumstances the extra energy required is supplied by the combustion of extra tissue, so that the substance of the body is rapidly consumed and progressive emaciation results. It is evident that, other things being equal, the individual who has the greatest amount of combustible material stored in his system at the time when he is attacked by fever will offer the most prolonged resistance to its weakening effects; but such an individual, for the very reason that he is possessed of the store of material in question, provides a plentiful supply for the fever to feed upon, and in consequence the latter "runs high."

How to Repaper a Shirt.

Young men who wear shirt fronts that are too loud to pass through a laundry safely will find interest in a paragraph printed in a recent issue of the college paper of the Notre Dame University, the Scholastic. It appeared as an answer to a question submitted by a student who had the shirt front he had bought and it goes a long way toward settling the vexing problem. Here it is:—

B.—Soak the shirt bosom in warm water and the wall paper may be removed with ease. In repapering the bosom use glue.

HOW TO PRACTICE.

An Eminent Music Teacher's Views on This Important Subject.

Numbered with practical points by eminent teachers in The Etude is the following on how to practice:—

Practice means to some merely the

employment of a certain number of minutes or hours listlessly going through exercises, and passing with the satisfied feeling that one has done his duty. To others it means the hard practice of exercises and pieces with the discouraged feeling that the goal is as far off as ever. What one needs to feel after practice is the glow of conscious progress permeating his whole being, looking forward with longing to the next day's practice, instead of with the listlessness or loathing that accompanies any but progressive practice.

What one needs in practice is to have a distinct object or aim in view. It may be precision, brilliancy, velocity, evenness or lightness. It would be well if each student were to make out for himself a study plan, with the finger exercises and portions of pieces to be practiced each day, with the object aimed at in each day's practice.

If one were to practice a study the first day with the sole idea of memorizing the notes, the second day to secure correctness of touch, time, fingering and dynamic signs, the next day aiming at velocity, the next day velocity piano, and so on, including the different aims to be embodied in the study, the progress made in each day's practice would be far more satisfactory than if one divided the attention on the different points which together constitute perfection.

In the beginning of practice on any passage aim at one thing at a time. Later the practice may take in two or more aims, till at last the fingers automatically perform their duty, leaving the mind free to conceive the interpretation.

Deviled Clams.

Drain 25 clams free from their liquor, which will be more easily done by pouring a cup of cold water over them. Chop very fine. Scald a cup of milk. Rub together a tablespoonful of butter and 2 of flour until smooth; add to the milk, and stir until it thickens. Then add 2 tablespoonfuls of dry bread crumbs, the yolks of 2 raw eggs and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Take from the fire, mix well together, stir in the clams, then add salt and pepper to taste. The clams will furnish all the salt necessary. Fill shells, brush the clam mixture with the beaten yolk of an egg, sprinkle with bread crumbs and bake in a hot oven. Serve on beds of water cresses.

Inexpensive Shopping Bag.

A new inexpensive shopping bag illustrated in The Sun is of ample proportions and is made of black satin. It is

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Make a meringue of the whites of the eggs and one-half of a cup of pulverized sugar and flavor with the juice of the lemon. Spread on the pudding when cold and brown in a quick oven. The foregoing is from Table Talk.

Bread Stuffed For Fish.

Soak half a pound of bread crumbs in water until soft, then press dry. Fry a little minced onion in butter, add the bread, a small piece of chopped meat, some chopped parsley and pepper and salt. When it has cooked a minute or two, remove from the fire and stir in one egg.

Things That Are Told.

Honebeats are becoming popular in this country.

The most popular bracelet is flexible, being in gold chain pattern with gems set in at intervals.

Narrow quillings of chiffon are a feature of dress this season.

The latest fash for trimming silk petticoats is two or three accordion plaited ruffles fully a quarter of a yard wide.

Jeweled watches lead, but enameled ones are equally fashionable.

The newest beaded bags are flat and have toggle tops of gold or silver. These bags come in all the new colors to match or harmonize with the costume.

There is a revival of old fashioned designs in jewelry as well as in silverware.

A MOONSHINE PARTY.

In Which the Moon Has a Very Prominent Part.

A clever hostess contributes to The Ladies' Home Journal an idea for a pleasant evening at home. She calls her idea a moonshine party and tells all about it.

Consult the almanac for a moonlight evening. Decorate your rooms with the moonflower, or if you live in the country perhaps you can get some of the herbs called moonwort, sometimes known as honesty.

Provide each one of your guests with a blank card and pencil and give him 15 minutes in which to record a list as long as he can make it of the poems, songs, stories and other literature in which the moon is given a prominent part. The authors' names should also be given.

At the end of the allotted time let several or all of the company be called upon to read from their cards. To the one who has the best list give an almanac or calendar in the form of a dainty booklet, with the moon's phases illustrated in gilt. Give a toy lantern for the booby prize. Some one can look over the lists and award the prizes during the rendering of the music, which should be appropriate to the occasion.

The hostess might call upon one or two of her guests to relate the story or legend which is noted on their cards, and which promises, from the subject, to be short and entertaining.

This idea might be utilized for a session of a literary society, by elaborating the programme with more music and other exercises. The members should respond to roll call with a quotation about the moon. One member might have a biographical paper about Dr. Moon of Brighton, who gave light to the world by the present convenient system of raised print. There should be a short scientific talk explaining a lunar eclipse, the tides or the phenomenon of the harvest moon. Assign this to some one who will be careful not to be too much in the front, as that pushes the large, plain diagrams. The last literary number should be something humorous, in which the moon shall have a prominent part.

Dainty Dressing Table.

If one's choice turns to the draped dressing table so well adapted to a country house and summer days, there are many pretty varieties as to model and drapery. Vogue illustrates a pretty example and adds a suggestion or two.

For comfort the table must be both broad and low, not rounding out too much in the front, as that pushes the chair too far from the mirror. Then, too, in draping it the curtains should be

down in front of the new customer, who, after purchasing a pair of strong, low, heavy-soled walking shoes, said he liked to have his money with dealers who had just bought a few pairs of driving boots, thought he could help the sportsman out by suggesting a purchase similar to that of the first made, but one of the firm threw a new kind of

An Angler

of repute came in and asked for strong wading-boots, a Barnaby-River

Lumberman

who had just bought a few pairs of driving boots, thought he could help the sportsman out by suggesting a purchase similar to that of the first made, but one of the firm threw a new kind of

River Foot-Gear

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Ankle-Protecting Boots,

said he liked to have his money with dealers who had just bought a few pairs of driving boots, thought he could help the sportsman out by suggesting a purchase similar to that of the first made, but one of the firm threw a new kind of

Knew what a Customer Wanted.

While the Lumberman and Angler were discussing the advantages of coming for their purchases to a store where no fuss was made, and they could procure just what they wanted for their respective work and sport.

A Young Man

came into the store and after telling the proprietors in confidence that he was

Going to be Married

and wanted an outfit, they

Gave Him

their particular attention and when he left the store he had purchased for

A Few Dollars

A trunkful of the latest styles in Gentlemen's Clothing and

Furnishing Goods,

and a practical acquaintance with their lines of business, will admit.

They are at the old stand, West end of Lower Water Street, just at the head of the Main Road (now Loggie) wharf, Chatham.

M. & J. HICKEY.

C. WARMUNDE
IS OFFERING
SPECIAL BARGAINS
—IN—
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY,
Silverware & Novelties.

during the Holidays All new goods. Give him a call.

We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show our goods and ready to make cash prices at all times.

WARMUNDE, EXCHANGE, WATERWORKS
Fallon Corner, Chatham, N. B.

Desirable Property for Sale,

Situated in Newcastle adjoining the grounds of Harkins Academy and owned by the Misses Ramsay. It contains a good dwelling house, large barn, sheds, well of water, and lot 90,000 feet, all in good condition.

The property will be disposed of at private sale. For terms and particulars apply at the Residence, Newcastle, April 18, 1897.

SEED WHEAT.

The Subscriber has for sale
200 Bushels Russian Seed Wheat,
grown by himself. Its yield on his farm,
last year, was

51 BUSHELS PER ACRE.

It is very early wheat, ripening quickly and being ready for reaping in 90 to 100 days from the time of sowing. Price \$1.50 per bushel, cash, or \$1.60 payable Sept. 1st.

GEO. P. SEARLE.

FOR SALE.

An engine lathe 8 ft bed and 29 inch swing, elevating rest, screw cutting etc.

Apply to
JAMES NELSON,
Canada House Chatham, N. B.

Comfortable! Stylish!

Dry! Latest

Ah! Out!

Yes, I Feel Comfortable.

My feet are dry—and how neatly they are fitted! I have therefore, a right to receive my satisfaction over a discovery, which is that

Messrs. M. & J. HICKEY

know more about the foot & shoe business than any other dealers in Chatham. That accounts for the fact that they have a stock from which they can

Fit You Out

with just what you want.

THE RANGE OF THEIR STOCK IS

Well Illustrated

BY AN

Actual Occurrence.

JUST AFTER

A Prospective Bride

had made her purchase last Saturday, which included different styles of lace faced and self-closing boots and slippers as well as a pair of fairy shoes for her little sister on the stove.

An Angler

of repute came in and asked for strong wading-boots, a Barnaby-River

Lumberman

who had just bought a few pairs of driving boots, thought he could help the sportsman out by suggesting a purchase similar to that of the first made, but one of the firm threw a new kind of