

A SONNET ON A BONNET.

▲ Slim of lace and a drop of feather, With sky-blue ribbons to knot them together; A facing (at times) of bronze-brown tresses, Into whose tangles the eyes are pressed;

OUT OF THE SEASON.

"But why not?" There isn't a soul left in London—none of course—What harm is there in it?"

"Oh, none of course—a cup of tea is a cup of tea whether you drink it here or there, what matter!—only—well, the thing I think of is, would Rowley mind?"

"Mind his own business, I should say rather! That's what they have to swear to do in the marriage service, haven't they?"

"The lady to whom the question was addressed, Mrs. Rowley Dacres, shook her head reprovingly. She was young and very pretty; and Teddy Vere was not averse to seeing her make a pretense of being angry."

"Don't let me hear you speak so flippantly of matrimony," said the severely, "and for your future edification, it is not the man but the woman who swears to obey."

"Then why in heaven's name don't you do as I bid you?"

"As you bid me? Come, that's rather strong for me to say. I must say not Rowley, are you?"

"No, worse luck for me, I'm not," and the good-looking fair face put on such an intensely woe-begone expression, that the resolution of the beholder gave way.

"If you're really unaccountably unlucky that he should be so desperately in love with her, more especially since Rowley had taken to be absurdly jealous of him, as if—now that she was married—she could ever think selfishly of anybody. Only after you'd been brought up to whom the question was said—say—flirting, well it was just a little bit hard to give it all up at twenty-three. What more natural than when she came up to town for a few days' shopping Teddy should offer to act as escort to her—it was such a pleasure to her, poor fellow, that he was so glad to be a single soul left to see them, what harm could there be?"

"Notwithstanding, the lady never lost sight of propriety—Garden was always near enough for her to be able to say, 'I've my maid with me.'"

"Now it happened that on the previous evening Teddy had shown visible signs of becoming unruly. He didn't see why he should be sent away. Why could he not stop—and have dinner with her?"

"Because, at the first place, it wouldn't do; and in the second—I forgot though," she said; "being a man, I ought to have reversed the order—there's nothing to give you."

"That don't matter," said Teddy heroically—"I don't care what I eat."

"Oh, don't you; but I do—you might be wanting to eat me."

Teddy threw a look intended to convey that he could conceive no more delicious morsel.

"There, there, good-by and go away, do!" she cried. Teddy was forced to obey her command that he should take his departure.

"I must take care not to let that boy go too far," Nina reflected when he had gone. Her face softened with a smile that flitted across it as she assured herself that ten minutes with Rowley would make her forget the very existence of Teddy. Poor infatuated boy!

Possibly Mrs. Dacres's velvety brown eyes would have opened a trifle wider could she have followed the footsteps of her admirer, admiring, Teddy, who in his generation, made the provision of a consolation a matter of principle. Matters turned out as he premised, and he only picked up his grievance against Nina the next day when he was urging her that they should go to his rooms again.

After that the question of the tea became a question of who should be conqueror.

"I'll give in again, I'll be hanged," said Teddy to himself, and he brought to bear the various resources he was master of with such effect that Nina was fairly beaten, and confessed to herself that it served her right—"he's been allowed to go too far, and this is the upshot of it."

She made these reflections, however, with a face that told no tales, stepped into a hansom with a pretty air of being overjoyed, and a will stronger than her own, and only insisted on keeping up her ungainly-sized parasol because "the sun in one's eyes is so disagreeable."

Now, as a chance would have it, instead of taking in the corner of the street, she was spending that day in London. Circumstances had brought him to town early in the morning; but, to his discredit do I tell it, he had been shopping, and hadn't Nina told him every letter she sent that she was with the hansom, he would have been sitting there for those few months they were engaged, waiting for the purgatory he had gone through. He was a lover then—he was a husband now, and he whistled the air of a popular tune known by the name of "Not for Joe."

The first few weeks had just escaped him, when who should stumble across but an old chum, Nick Walcott, who gave a mysterious wink of his eye saying, "All right, old fellow, I'm going somewhere, and I'll take you."

The somewhere proved to be a small brick residence in the neighborhood of Thurloe Square; and, arrived at the door, it suddenly struck Rowley who lived there.

"Oh come, I say," he began, drawing back a step or two, "I don't half think this'll do. I'm married now, you see, and I've given up this sort of society."

Nick looked at him with an air of injured surprise.

"What do you mean?" he asked. "There's nothing against Miss Fisher that I know of. Rowley hastened to disabuse my prejudice against Miss Fisher. 'Only, don't you know, my little women get an idea, and though my little wife's the best sort in the world, if she got scent that I'd been lurching with an actress instead of going straight off to her, there'd be the very deuce to pay.'"

"Fiddle de deo," he said, "how is she to know? You've to tell her." And before there was time to answer, a vigorous pull was given to the bell.

"Confound this fellow! I wish I'd gone straight off to Nina. What a fool I am!" These were the reflections of Capt. Dacres. "Good gracious!" said the Captain, "what a sight Miss Fisher, 'what a time it is since I've seen you, to be sure; I took it for granted you were dead.'"

"Dead!" repeated Nick Walcott. "Why, he's married; didn't you know Walcott?" he said. "It's about the same time," he laughed the lady, and then, she called, "Daddy, I say, come in here—there's a surprise for you."

And in answer to the summons a young lady appeared who threw herself into a dramatic attitude, exclaiming, "What! Captain Dacres! Well I never! Why—why—a thought of seeing you?"

Certainly it was not Captain Dacres who had anticipated that pleasure, for while responding with the best grace he could command to the chaff and banter which began to be darted at him, he was consulting Miss Fisher, and more especially the effusive Doady, to every depth between this world and the one below.

The announcement of luncheon opened a more cheerful vista. "Here I am, and I won't make the best of it," thought Rowley, following in company with "Blang," "Nick Walcott and Miss Fisher. 'But if ever any thing of the sort happens again may I be tarred and feathered. To think I ever thought this woman pretty, and to fancy that to this day I'm as jealous of her.'"

The luncheon took on a long time getting through. Then it was discovered that every body was going the same way, and it ended with two hansom being called. Miss Fisher and Nick Walcott got into one, Capt. Rowley and Doady Dacres occupied the other.

"How tiresome it is to let me put up your parasol!" said our friend Rowley, with evident anxiety to screen her who Doady begged he wouldn't trouble.

"I don't mind the sun a bit," she said. "And I'm not in the least afraid of any one else, because evidently since you've married you've grown so very respectable."

"Confound her," ejaculated Rowley mentally, and he congratulated himself on the emptiness of London, resolving to keep his head well back and sit a little on one side as the street throng passed by. "Blang the fellow, he's run into another hansom!"

"Why, if it ain't Teddy Vere. Oh my!" ejaculated one feminine voice shrilly, while

from under a red parasol, still open, another groaned, "Rowley! it can't be! Oh, what will become of me?"

"Self-preservation is the first law of nature; the woman who hesitates is lost. Before another minute had passed Nina was out of one cab and into another close by."

"Drive off as fast as you can—never mind where! I'll tell you when we get further on." And she winked at her as she gave the cabman the address of Mrs. Chetwode's house.

Bursting into the room she cried, "Oh, Bella, such a horrible thing has occurred! Do help me." And she told her the whole story.

"Oh Chetwode said something by way of cautioning her, and then she rang the bell. 'Tell Martin to go to Mr. Dacres,' and say she will not return to dinner. I've prevailed on her to stop with me. Now, my dear, we must run to Providence to help us through.'"

"But suppose he saw me?"

"Oh no, we'll suppose he didn't see you; and I think you may trust Teddy—he's got his head screwed on the right way."

Nina wiped away the tear, which had flowed over her eyes.

"I didn't care for Teddy. What could a boy like that possibly be to me? Why, of course I love Rowley dearly—more than I could tell you. And to think I should risk it all in this stupid way. Oh! it's my abominable husband that's what it is. Aunt Jane always said it would be my ruin, and so it will be—after this, you see, Rowley will believe anything of me. Oh, Bella, what shall I do? I shall die."

"Well, my dear, it's the best thing that could happen to you, if you are going to be in this absurd manner. If I am to help you it's not by letting you sit there and cry."

"What do you wish me to do?"

"To dry your eyes and come down with me to dinner and chat away as we always do. If your husband really loves Martin will bring back word that he is there, or else he will come here and fetch you."

"You took the message?" Mrs. Chetwode asked as the two ladies descended to dinner.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Really, Nina, I ought to have ordered a better dinner for you."

"Oh, I'm not a bit hungry."

"But you ought to be, after going about so much as we have to-day. By-the-by, how did your husband and that young man get on? I think it will suit you? Describe it to me."

Forced to answer, Nina was trotted by her friend from one subject of toilet to the other, until there came a thundering knock on the door.

"Dear, bless me! What a late visitor! Who can it be? Martin? just go out and look—never mind the door," and Mrs. Chetwode jumped up and stood so that she could hear the inquiry. "Is Mrs. Dacres here?"

"Yes, sir, the ladies are at dinner."

"Oh! Ah! Captain Dacres, is that you?" Belle had run out to meet him. "What a surprise—Nina, fancy, here is your husband, dear," and she preceded Rowley back into the dining-room.

"Rowley!" For her life Nina couldn't say more—every atom of color had forsaken her.

"My dear child, have I frightened you? I'm so sorry, but I found after all, I had to come to town. Come has made such an awful mess about the gun he was to get for me, and so I didn't write. I thought I'd surprise you."

"Nina laughed out like a boisterous child. "What a silly thing I am," she said. "I was afraid something had happened."

Rowley put his arm around her, for though she was laughing, her voice sounded like crying all the while.

"Under the circumstances he might have been more struck with the little embarrassment which she could not perfectly control, but at the moment he was not quite himself either. That impudent Doady Donne had played a shameful trick on him, had actually said to him, 'I declare that she had seen his wife—Nina, Dacres—in Teddy Vere's hansom! The bare notion made him furious, and—though thinking himself all the while that he didn't believe it—until he had found Nina seated with her friend it was impossible to deny the fact.'"

"Pon my life, it's too bad!" he was saying mentally.

While these reflections occupied his mind he was giving scraps of news to Nina, and answering Mrs. Chetwode, who was frankly saying that she hadn't a morsel of dinner to give him.

"But I don't want any; I've only just had a most enormous luncheon."

"Luncheon! Where?"

"Why, my dear, at the station—ham, beef, beer—do you know—real pie—that sort of thing."

"Rowley! how could you! you'll be awfully ill, you know."

"Not a bit of it, not I!"—but at this moment rat-tat-tat-tat went the knocker.

"Oh, agony—there wasn't a doubt this was Teddy!"

"I say, what a game—here's another visitor!" remarked Captain Dacres cheerily.

"One who is expected, I shouldn't wonder." Mrs. Chetwode, as usual, rose equal to the emergency. "We may as well let the doctor see about this, Nina, and tell him. We have got a young man coming to take us to the play," and turning to Martin she said: "show him into the boudoir if that's Mr. Vere."

"Mr. Vere! What, Teddy! Here, stop, I'll open the door!" exclaimed Rowley, hastily. "Don't you go."

"But why?" interposed Mrs. Chetwode, amazedly.

"Because it's interrupting you so awfully in your dinner. No, no, we'll go upstairs together—won't you?"

"I'm not going to leave them together. Teddy," called out Mrs. Chetwode, "come in here. Have you bought tickets for the Comedy?"

"Tickets, eh?"

"Oh, it's no use disguising; we've—"

"I know all about it, old fellow; 'they've told me you've come to do—I'll go with you. By Jove, capital idea. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Oh, it must be the beer," thought Nina. "Mrs. Chetwode, I'm awfully sorry," began Teddy, "but you know, I've made such a mess about the Comedy; they ain't playing that piece at all there now. I hope you'll both forgive me."

"How tiresome! What a naughty boy you are!" said Bella. "Now there's nothing for us to do."

"Nothing to do," said Rowley. "Not a bit of it; we ain't going to be stumped for one failure; we'll go somewhere—where shall it be, Nina, eh?"

"Any place you like, dear, so long as I am with you, the bag brown eyes seemed to say; and "Really, looking at you again, thought, 'And I could doubt her—bless her heart, the darling!' while Nina kept repeating, 'This will be a lesson for me as long as I live. Never again, no more flirtation—never, never, never!'"

"And in the evening Nina and Rowley went off together.

"Are we to follow the turtle doves?" said Teddy with sarcasm. "As you please," said Bella, "but it doesn't in the least matter—you know I've a scolding in store for you, Teddy!—"

CITY NOTICE.

Office of the City Treasurer, St. Paul, Minn., March 11, 1884.

All persons interested in the assessments for

The construction, relaying and repairing of Sidewalks, in the city of St. Paul, Minnesota, under contract of Peter Berkey, (estimates Nos. 7 and 9) for term beginning April 1, 1883, and ending November 1, A. D. 1884.

Will take notice, that on the 8th day of March, 1884, I did receive a warrant from the City Comptroller of the City of St. Paul, for the collection of the above named assessments.

The nature of this warrant is, that if you fail to pay the assessment within

THIRTY DAYS, after the first publication of this notice, I shall report you and your real estate so assessed as delinquent, and apply to the District Court of the County of Ramsey, Minnesota, for judgment against your lands, lots, blocks, or parcels therein.

The following is a list of the assessed owners' names, a description of the property in question, which walks have been built, relaid or repaired, and the amounts assessed against each, to-wit:

College avenue, North side.

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

T. Wilson, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; thence S along said line to a point on Eleventh street 38 1/2 ft. from beginning; thence E 38 1/2 ft. to beginning. Inclusive of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Whitacre, Brinslie & Mullen's Subdivision of Lots 1 and 2, Leech's Outlots to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

T. Wilson, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; thence S along said line to a point on Eleventh street 38 1/2 ft. from beginning; thence E 38 1/2 ft. to beginning. Inclusive of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Leech's Subdivision of NW 1/4 of Lot 4, Leech's Outlots to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

W. H. Brown, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; thence S along said line to a point on Eleventh street 38 1/2 ft. from beginning; thence E 38 1/2 ft. to beginning. Inclusive of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Farrington and Kinney's Addition to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

L. B. Stephenson, et al., S 1/2 of 40 ft. of... 7, 8 & 9 1 \$49 71

Park Place Addition to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

Trustees Minnesota Church Foundation, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; thence S along said line to a point on Eleventh street 38 1/2 ft. from beginning; thence E 38 1/2 ft. to beginning. Inclusive of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Trustees Minnesota Church Foundation, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; thence S along said line to a point on Eleventh street 38 1/2 ft. from beginning; thence E 38 1/2 ft. to beginning. Inclusive of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Collins street, North side.

Collins' Subdivision of Lots 8 and 9 of Irvine's Addition of outlots to St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

J. B. Beahar, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; thence S along said line to a point on Eleventh street 38 1/2 ft. from beginning; thence E 38 1/2 ft. to beginning. Inclusive of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Concord street, North side.

West St. Paul Proper

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

John Beahar, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; thence S along said line to a point on Eleventh street 38 1/2 ft. from beginning; thence E 38 1/2 ft. to beginning. Inclusive of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Prospect Plateau.

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

Oliver E. Toften, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; thence S along said line to a point on Eleventh street 38 1/2 ft. from beginning; thence E 38 1/2 ft. to beginning. Inclusive of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Bell's Addition to West St. Paul.

Supposed owner and description. Lot. Block. Ass't. Am't of Ass't.

Carl Richter, Commencing at N. W. corner of Eleventh and Washburn streets; thence S 30 ft. to the intersection of right angles W 45 ft. to line of Guerin's land; th