adetaky, whose father was a Polish a ALANDSCAPE PAINTER'S TALE

<text><text><text>

Looking in, I saw a bare room, the doors Looking in, I saw a bare room, the doors painted of a sickly pink, the once gaudy paper faded and dull, while by the fire-place a single coverless arm-chair made the dusty desolation appear more desolate. Neglected flower-beds lay in front of this window, and last year's dead leaves had lodged at the foot of the low wall which separated the dreary garden from an expanse of park. Wandering round the deserted house the shrill song of a sanary burst upon my ear, sounding strangely could in the described may ear, sounding strangely oud in the grim silence. I followed the sound, and discovered a tiny open window, where the bird was still singing lustily, and below which a red shawl fluttered from a rayed robe. It is a relief to see some sign of life, and

It is a relief to see some sign of life, and while I yet paused at the corner of the build-ing, an old woman came from a back door and stretched stiffly up to the shawl upon the rope, I hastened forward and reached it for her, and while she muttered her thanks in a hoarse whisper, I asked her the history of this empty house. She looked up at me with a startled

and while she muttered her, thanks in a hoarse whisper, I asked her the history of this empty house. She looked up at me with a startled gener, as though the sound of a healthy voice confused her, and answered, slowly shaking her field, that it was a long tale. That tale, as I heard it from her bit by bit, I have writ-ten connectedly as follows: I have a start of the sound of a healthy were well known in Sussex hundreds of years ago, but their wealth and power had dwindled, and the old house had fallen into decay when Sir Alfred Lumley, about the end of the hast century, sacrificed pride to prudence, and by marrying the only child of a rich merchant re-stored his fallen fortunes. Lady Lumley was prudent as well as rich, and thought she had made a fair bargain. She gamed her title and position, and in return built for her hus-bard a house which in those days was thought imposing, improved his estate with a keen eye to profit, and in short proved herself a wo-man of basiness. Not one farthing, however, would she waste on what she considered like-ied thew, and still less would she allow, in what the pointed y called *her* house, any of pointedly called her house, any of in which her husband delighted. "He, a man of weak purpose, yielded com-to her sway, and even allowed their raild to be brought up entirely under ther's eye, only uttering feeble protests an storald to be brought up entirely under in mother's eye, only uttering feeble protests and allusions to the gay doings of his own youth, which the boy learned to regard as the wanderings of a dotard.
Taily Lumley's precepts fell on a willing ear and Gerald grew up steeped in prejudices, and well instructed in nothing but the narrow maximis that pass for wisdom in a common-place mind. No doubt in time he, too, saw if a ster his fashion, but there seemed to be no place for him among healthier-minded men, and he preferred to be undisputed lord in his solitary home, rather than modify an prime or waive a claim to suit his fellows.
It was not till late in life, when he had long snjoyed the title, that he married a girl who seemed to wither up in the chill silence of that empty house, and died in giving birth to a daughter. On this daughter Sir Gerald concentrated all his pride and what affection he could feel. For her alone he would spend in heartinge by which she quarks, however, grew yearly rarer at the Keep, few caring to visit the proud old man, who became more and more miserly, and wearlied his neighbours with his pretensions and expectations. Once or twice some youth, arged by rumours of the father's wealth and the daughter's beauty, tried to make good his houting but a nopressive stillness reigned ter's beauty, tried to make good his a daughter's beauty, tried to make good his sting; but an oppressive stillness reigned the dim house, and the would-be wooers ally curtailed their stay. Yet Lilias was a girl for whom a man might Yet Likas was a girl for whom a man might have flared and borne much. The delicate allor of her complexion only deepened by contrast the colour of her grey eyes; and a randyck might have desired to immortalize he grace of her form, the poise of her fair need: Quiet and thoughtful, knowing no-hing of the lighter pastimes and joys of her ge, she was wise in book-lore, such as few mide ared to atndy; and wise too as to the red to study ; and wise, too, as to the griss cared to study ; and wise, too, as to the daily wants and cares of the people at her gates, for the old nurse would talk to her of them all, partly out of mere gazrulousness, partly from a confused sense that the girl's life locked kindly guidance, and that many duties would devolve upon her. She did not know that at times Lilias envied the toiling rives and mothers whose sorrows she pitied nd relieved. Sir Gerald allowed her perfect and relieved. Sir Gerald allowed her perfect liberty, as was natural, for it would have ap-peared impossible to him that anyone of his darghter's birth and breeding should misuse her, freedom. That a satisfactory proposal would some day be made to him for her hand he never doubted, nor did he imagine that she would hesitate to accept a suitor he approved. Ladies of family, as a matter of course, con-ducted themselves with decorum in such af-iairs, and, therefore, there could be no need tor restraint as regarded their girlish acquaint-inceships. Lilias enjoyed her liberty less gratefully perhaps than she might have done had she ever known discipline, but through her enjoyment there ran a constant under-urrent of doubt. Could life, indeed, hold nothing more for her than this? Was she to ng more for her than this? Was she to nothing more for her than this? Was she to be entirely contented with her pencil-drawing ind ballad-singing, or could she, too, have iaken a place in the world of which she had read? Sometimes, when the wind blew keen-y up from the sea, she would climb the lowns, and gazing across the broad expanse of dale and field, would stretch her arms and drink a deep breath of strong air, and long, yearn for something, she knew not what, that would satisfy her soul. Thus her seventeenth birthday came round, and Sir Gerald, absorbed in pompous schemes for the future, hardly realized that woman-appd was blessoming in her before his eyes.

Joradd, was English. "I an expected to ask him here for a while, which is a nuisanes, but I must not disoblige Sir Hugh ; he is a nan of family, with whom I wish to continue in intimate terms, so see to it, Lilias, that preparation is made for this youth."

preparation is made for this youth." Now, Sir Hugh Malisson was one of the Baronet's oldest acquiaintances, and entertain-ed for him a half-contemptuous regard. His letters, full of the chat of town, were one of the chief links between Lumley Keep and the outer world.

the chief links between Lumley Keep and the outer world. It was on a spring day that Lionel Radetsky came to the Keep. Lilias and her father were in the flower-garden when he arrived, and the old butler brought him out to them by the French window. As he stepped from the shadow of the room into the sunshine Lilias looked up from her flowers and watch-ed him advence a worth inst over middle

the shadow of the room into the sunshine Lilias looked up from her flowers and watched in advance, a youth just over middle height, his foreign blood betrayed itself in his dark eyes and complexion, and a certain alertness of movement, his expression frank and bright, his manner full of ease. And he, on his part, saw a slight figure in a quaint old fashioned silk, standing motionless, a bunch of white narcissus in her hand. But a few moments passed before the stir of greeting broke in on this mute observation, yet, few as they were, they sufficed for the graving on either heart of a picture which memory would frame in gold. How should Sir Gerald show attention to an active youth who desired to see the country and would spend hours out of doors ? The thing was impossible ; Lilias must take the labour of entertaining the lad off his hands. A lad of strange tastes, too, who painted and sang—two things that in Sir Gerald's youth were not thought proper occupations for a gentleman or man of fashion—but times no doubt had changed, for Sir Hugh was eminently a man of the world, who would not trouble himself with an undesirable acquaintance. Lilias could sing and draw—a very expensive governess had taught her—and she had done several admirable penoil sketches in the park ; it would be easy for her to amuse this young gentleman, whose ideas would certanly be an intolerable nuisance to a man

the park ; it would be easy for her to amuse this young gentleman, whose ideas would certainly be an intolerable nuisance to a man of Sir Gerald's age and habits. Yes, he would leave him to Lilias, and get rid of him as soon as possible. Spring is fairer nowhere than near the Sus-sex downs. The dark fir woods rise massive-ly above copses just touched with vivid green, the furze is sweet and golden, the hedges are thick with primroses and starry white blos-soms. And the roads wind temptingly in and out among the trees, with here a tiny village nestling cozily in a hollow, and there a lonely, shaded lane, where the pheasants call and the shy hare scarcely stirs, even though two lovers should pass quietly along. Warmer grow the days as the corn begins to show in the brown fields, the air is alive with the glad song of myriad larks, and the cuckoo is heard in the woods. Sweeter and sweeter grow the evenings as the summer

sweeter grow the evenings as the summer tints appear, and when the red sum is down, and the sounds of life are dying away, the mellow nightingale trills his low note from the hawthorn bush or birchen copse. The world is full of love and subdued joy that ind their reflection in young error and smiles

world is full of love and subdued joy that find their reflection in young eyes and smiles. Who can count the steps by which love draws near in such a land of dreams ? Not gentle Lilias, with her surprised and beating heart, nor Lionel, conscious of deceit, and dreading any explanation that would break the spell about their lives. He had come, at Sir Hugh's suggestion, to win an heiress if he could, and now, loving the wo-man, he dared not seek her hand. How could he confess that idle scheme, or ask her to leave this strange, quiet world of hers with one whose life must be full of risk, whose past appeared tarnished beside her pure ex-istence? Once, twice even, he had tried to fly, but when he spoke of going a shadow troubled her clear eyes, and at the sight he had almost fallen at her knees, as he might have done before a saint, and begged her to

had almost fallen at her knees, as he might have done before a saint, and begged her to bless him with her love. If she needed him how could he go? And he knew she did need him—he was showing her her true nature that had lain slumbering beneath the heavy veil of a monotonous and narrow routine; he was arousing new aspirations in her by his talk of that stirring world in which men gave life-long labour to are, and othera, yet nobler, struggled or died for free-dom. For he had power, this youth, and in-Herited gifts, with the daring energy that makes a man great, and in his love for Lilias he was casting his carelesa boyhood behind him.

sight of her, toiling ig

in tierald's opinions, he foresaw that speech could but shipwreck his hopes, unless Lilias oved him as he believed she might love. As often happens, his confession was brought bout by chance.

Each day Lionel felt that the orisis of their

About by chance. "What an uncommonly fine voice you have, Redetsky," said Sir Gerald one evening, after listening to "La ci darem." "If you had not been born a gentleman now, you might have made your fortune on the stage." Lionel looked down at Lillas, whose fingers were straying over the keys, and a new self-consciousness in her, born, perhaps, of that tender duet, urged him to speak. The words came slowly and with a measured emphasis : "My voice is inherited. My mother was none the less a lady that shewas also for five years one of the greatest singers of her day."

"My voice is inherited. My mother was none the less a lady that shewas also for five years one of the greatest singers of her day." "Your mother was—what—did you say ?" cried Sir Gerald, sitting up in his arm-chair. The scorn of the tone brought the red to Lional's check, and he continued quickly— "Hen name was Marion Garland, better known as Madame Garlandelli." "Garlandelli ! Why, I've paid my money to hear her ?" "That scems terrible to you, Sir Gerald, but those who, like your old friend, Sir Hugh Mallison, knew fity dear mother's history, honoured her more than you can deepise her. My father's family is at least as old as yours, and he was proud to make her his wife. You asked me once about his position, and I am ashamed to confess that for one reason, and oue only, I did not answer you fully. His fortune has been swept away in the war, and he maintains himself honourably by teaching in London. Sir Hugh proposed that I should become a singer, but I have always intended to be an artist, and I hope to succeed in that profession as my mother." Then the storm burst. Sir Gerald's most of therished opinions had been outraged by every statement Lionel had made, and forgetting his daughter's presence, he hurled angry epithets at him, his family, and Sir Hugh. The young man clenched his hand involum-tarily, but at the same moment gentle fingers touched him. He turned, and read in Lilias' brimming eyes all and more than he had, one. "My love !" he whispered, grasping her.

hoped. "My love !" he whispered, grasping her wrist, "may I tell him why I stayed—for your sake, Lilias, love, queen ?" "Yes." "Then go quickly and I will join you in

"Then go quickly and 1 will join you in the Keep; go !" Lilias fled away, and as the door closed, Lionel faced his host. "The reason that kept me silent regarding my father's position, Sir Gerald, is also the reason I remained here. I love your daughter, and I dare to hope I may one day be worthy to win her."

At this Sir Gerald's fury overpassed speech, but with threatening gestures and broken words he ordered the young man to leave the

words he ordered the young man to leave the house instantly. Lionel bowed, and hurried to the Keep, where Lilias tremblingly awaited him, the old nurse at her side. He held out his arms, and the girl clung to him sobbing; this was no time for hesitation or coy donial. "Poor lambs, poor lambs !" muttered the nurse. "I knew it would come ; it's many a day since Sir Gerald had anght to cross him, but I know his temper well. You're to leave, do you say, sir ? There then, go you to the top foom of the Keep with Miss Lilias and have your talk out ; I'll see to your things." One effort Lilias determined to make, sud-den courage firing her. She went down to the drawing-room where her father was sit-ting, exhausted by his unwonted emotion. "Father !" said she, standing gravely be-fore him, "you expect me to marry, do you not ?"

not?" "Assuredly I do." "You wish me to be happy ?" "I expect you to behave with propriety, not to talk of happiness like any vulgar vil-

lage girl." "Am I not to hope for it as well as they, "Am I not to hope for it as well as they, father ? Why cannot I choose my life as poorer women do ? Why cannot I marry some one—I love ?" asked the girl very low. "Some one yon love ? Are you mad, or am I ? Is it possible that you, a Lumley, care for that insolent foreign scoundrel ?" ""I do, father ! and I will never marry any one as"

one else." These bold words uttered, strength and conrage ebbed, and Lilias hurried to hide her tears and confusion on her nurse's shoulder, till a stronger arm drew her away. That night saw the lovers' last meeting in the Keep. After Lionel had left the house

"You are most considerate. Perhaps it is right to tell you that at the time when you were refusing your last suitor I saw another at the gate."

at the gate." "You did ! Who do you mean ?" cried Lilias, the red leaping to her face. "I mean Lionel Radetsky, whose letter I intercepted, and who came to seek you again." "And you told him—"

"That you were engaged in receiving a faitor whom, at your father's desire, you had consented to admit. It was strictly true." "And he ?"

"He went away without a word." Lilias looked at the thin-lipped face before er and drew back with a gesture of irrepressible scorn. "I would rather stand here alone as I am

The world rather stand here above as a sum ow than change places with you, were you the happiest woman living. Oh, you miserable creature, what have I done that you should hate me so ?" cried shet shaken by a

should hate me so ?" cried shet shaken by a passion of impotent bitterness." "I did not wish to hate you," replied Miss Peel calmly. "Your father spated me and paid me well, and I have deserved, his trust. I have nothing to reproach myself with. If I hate you now it is because you have shown me every day and every hour that you despis-ed me. That gave you strength and calmness. I found comfort in the knowledge that I have done my duty in spite of you." That is all I wished to say, I shall be gone before morn-ing."

ing." Lilias turned away from her without speak-ing, for she could have uttered nothing but a

groan. Next day she was free, and then the re action came. With persistent haste she made arrangements for dismantling and shutting up the Keep, only providing pleasant rooms in it for the faithful nurse who was to end her

in it for the faithful nurse who was to end her days there if she chose. "And when am I to see you back, my dear?" asked the old woman." The girl's face grew hard as she replied... "Never, nursie. Never will I set foot in-side those terrible walls again-unless I were to come back with him." "Oh, my dear, my dear, you'll let me come and see you, or my poor old heart will break !" "Yes, nursie, whenever you like ; as soon as I return to England, if I ever do return." "But where are yon going ?" "To Italy. He said he would go there, and I follow him. He may not care for me now, he may be married ; but I must search for him. I must find him and tell him I am not the false thing that woman bid him think

not the false thing that woman bid him think me." Such was the sad history of Lumley Keep, and it was now two years since its fair young mistress had wandered away on her

To my eyes the house appeared a ghastly prison as I strolled round it and thought of the day when the two glad faces had first turned toward each other across the now desolate garden beds.

In the following year I returned to my pleasant quarters at the farm and found the place full of stir and expectation. The still shrubberies round the Keep resounded with the clang of tools, and busy workmen whis-tled gay airs as they passed to and fro. My friend the nurse, hobbling briskly up and down in the sunshine, watched the proceed-ings with eager eyes, and when she saw me approach she pulled a letter from her pocket and cried, "Miss Lilias has kept her word, they're coming back together."

and cried, "Miss Lilias has kept her word, they're coming back together." Not long afterward a brother artist writing to me from Italy chanced to tell me now Lilias Lumley had passed from patient en-durance of gloom into light and joy. I sub-join that portion of his letter : "Yon know," he wrote, "that from my garden I command glimpses of the winding path that leads up 'from our village to the wayside shrine of the patron saint. I have told you also of Garland, the wonderful young genius who lives in the house rext mine, a painter who is in love with J anty' but never with any woman. kirts.

hish lady had

a his house between the ballad as he-

merged from

ne.)

with any woman. "We heard lately that an Eng

"We neard lately that an output here we have not taken one of the lower villas for a couple of months, and I confess I we anxious to see her, a rumor having reached me that she was a beautiful hereast

"One evening, then arden, when I say (and stroll down the sto oleanders, singing a went. (He has a rare "Soon after a figure

LEAF FROM THE CALENDAR. AMERICAN NOTES.

Where wood violent new is grow Thicky lies the winter mow. Where the streamlet sung and danc And the summer sunbeam gianced, Thro' the meadow, down the dale, All is hushed, and chill, and pale!

Where the crow-foot's tender green Earliest in the spring is seen ; . Where the checkerborries hide By the pale arbutus' side, And the cowsilips, tipped with gold, Over hill and date unfold ;

Where the ferret, soft and brown, Stores his nest with plifered down And the field mouse in the heather Sleeps for days and weeks togethe And the squirrel, wise and dumb, Waits for better days to come—

Lies the winter-bitter, strong-Heaped thro' freezing nights and long ; While the tempest comes and goes. Sliding swift o'er drifted snows ; Clonds above and gloom below ; Tell me-when will winter go ?

When the buds begin to swell ; When the streams leap thro' the dell; When the swallows dip and fiy, Wheeling, circling thro' the sky ; When the violet bids the rose Waken from its long, pose ;

Waken from its long, to ose; When the gnats in sum nine dance; When the long, bright nours advance; When the robin by the door Sings as ne'er he sang before; Then, when heart, and flower, and wing Leap and laugh-then comes the spring! -Scribner's for App

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A double-breasted, tight-fitting polonais and skirt made of fringed material is a stylisi

three-quarters tight with vest inserted in front.

The sailor collar has not lost favour. The most stylish spring dolman is called he Walton,

olda

lesign.

ill dividing work the surviving work Because, sal

A boy at Hookinsville, Ky., died from lockaw, caused by a slight flesh wound made by a toy pistol. A English baronet says that an immense army of "snow" geese flying against a Southern California sky present a spectacle which is worth a year's voyage to see. The coloured men of Maryland have called a State convention of representatives of their face to meet in Baltimore on the 24th inst, it is understood to be prompted by a desire for more offices under the general Govern-ment. ment.

The action of the Detroit police in making complaints against the different societies who sell wine, beer, and liquors at their balls has had the effect of prohibiting the admission of patrolmen to the halls while balls are in

An old man was seen to fall in a fain At out man was seen to fait in a faithing fit while at work in a Carson city mill. A letter in his hand had caused the attack. I brought news that his brother, who had fo sixteen years been mourned as drowned in shipwreek, was still alive.

A trio of swindlers have been viotimizing the variety actresses of St. Louis by engaging the variety actresses of the state the variety actresses of St. Louis by engage the variety actresses of St. Louis by engage the variety actresses of the variety and John F. Aber-mand age, died recently, at their homes in Gaston, N.C., on the same day, but their residences were five miles apart. A bold rascal went to a bank in Boston, and by representing that he was an agent for and by representing that he was an agent for a bad fifty-dollar bill across whose face the word counterfeit had been written with red ink. Having removed this with actor, and received \$48 in good money as change. the Walton. Tight-fitting jackets and basques will be popular this spring. Gilt and silver brocades are also used for handsome parasols. Out-door jackets have a hood attached, which may be worn or not. Double-breasted, half-fitting ulsters will be worn until the weather settles. The mantelet of silk or figured satin is usually selected for demi-saison wear. The polonaise still holds sway, and will be

store and received \$48 in good money as change. There is a reform club at Rochdale, Mass., which holds public meetings to promote total abstinence from strong drink. Bibles and gospel hymn-books are used on these occa-sions. Fourteen members of the club are Roman Catholics, and the pastor of their Church has ordered them to withdraw, which several declined to do. The silk industries of the United States last year gave employment to 34.440 opera-

usually selected for demi-saison wear. The polonaise still holds sway, and will be more popular than ever this spring. The double-breasted basques are tight fit-ting, with side forms to the armholes. The front is cut away. A double collar produces a pleasing effect when worn with double-breasted basques. Velvet and silk suits can be effectively made in a combination of contrasting ma-terials. hast year gave employment to 34,440 opera-tives, who were paid an aggregate of \$9,107,-835 in wages. Census office returns show that the total value of finished silk goods For travelling, dresses are made of woollen stuff, the skirt gored and trimmed with produced in this country during the year was nearly \$35,000,000, and the capital invested Ladies' coats are made of figured goods, with vest and piece for the back of plain ma

\$19,000,000. A white pine tree of remarkable dimen-sions was felled recently at Crystal Spring, Yates County, N.Y. The tree was perfectly sound and vigorous, thirteen feet in circum-ference at the ground, and nearly two hun-dred feet in height. The "rings" on its stump indicate an age of 315 years, and it is estimated that 4,000 feet of lumber will be cut from its trunk. The newest design in ladies' coats are

estimated that 4,000 feet of lumber will be cut from its trunk. Franz Miller, a young and ignorant Ger-man, has been arrested in Philadelphia on the charge of administering an irritant poison to Mrs. Sarah Heiman and her three little children and Adolph Heiman, an employé of Mr. Heiman. He said he wanted to see the children " cut up," and he had heard the stuff had that effect. He has been befriended and sheltered by Mr. Heiman, who came from the same town in Germany and knew his father. A letter from Hudson, Wis. to the St. Borders of bayadere-striped satin, or else of plaid satin, are seen on many of the dark-coloured parasols. Capes made of either lace or silk of soft material, with long pointed collar, give a pleasing effect to the wrap. Any soft woollen material comprising a tight-fitting polonaise with adjustable cape and hood is suitable for street wear.

Many of the new cloth suits are finished plainly, and depend on handsome buttons and cord and tassels for the rest of the trimmings. Nearly all of the spring dresses have over-A letter from Hudson, Wis., to the St. Paul (Minn.) *Pioneer-Press* says :--" The Rev. Mr. Radoliff, a venerable Granger and local preacher residing out in the town of Troy, owing to sickness in his family or something of that kind, lost track of a day a few weeks ago, and came to town with a load of corn-stalks on a Sunday forenoon, and drove them by his favourite church, while services were going on, to the residence of Bonnets showing a combination of jet gold, and silver are among new spring novel-ties, and steel lace is one of the new trim-mings. Both flower and feathers are seen on them.

Grey is the leading colour in mantles in-tended for serviceable wear, and black con-tinues popular for handsome wraps. Mantles are much shirted, and are abundantly trimservices were going on, to the residence of the most strict and devout Christian wor-

shipper in the community." The new basket lunch system on the Boston and Albany railroad grows in favour. Orders are taken by an agent on each train, and telegraphed forward to the station where the are much shirt of, and med with jet. An old bachelor who died recently left a will dividing all his property equally among the surviving women who had refused him. niform price is 40 cents. One bill, for example, comprises two turkey sand-wiches, two slices of buttered bread, two boiled eggs, and some pickles. The baskets have neat compartments, and are furnished with plates, knives, forks, and napkins.

revolver in my pocket, Good morning, Jones!" -Boston Transcript. Two urchins, dirty and ragged, were lying in wait for alms. A well-to-do looking gen-tleman passing at the moment was accosted by one of them. "Please, mister, gimme a penny to buy some bread," implored the gamin. "Get out, you little rascal, don't bother me," was the reply. Therempon the discomfitted urchin turned to his companion and observed, "Billy, he must be a million-are."-Brooklyn Eagle." On Wednesday flight, says the Rochester Democrat, an inebriated man was observed holding himself up by means of a hamp-post on a prominent street. This hamp-post had on a mail-box, and the man had apparently stood there for some time. A reporter pass-ing by remarked : "Hello, there ; what's the put five cents in the box here half an hous aco, and this car ain't started yet." An Irish lady called on a photographer for fity cents worth of pictures. When the ar-bother in the chair, with that look of petri-fied despair on her face peculiar to the photo-graphic pose. "You needn't sit there any inder," said the frightened artist. "What's item here have got through," he explain-et "Ain't I to pay ye fifty cints?" she in-terrogated, in the same gungling tone, with that?" she hoarsely whispered, without changing a muscle. "I say you needn't sit there now. I have got through," he explain-et "Ain't I to pay ye fifty cints?" she in-therogated, in the same gungling tone, with the "Ain't I to pay ye fifty cints?" she in-terrogated, in the same gungling tone, with the "Ain't I to pay ye fifty cints?" she in-therogated, in the same gungling tone, with the thin't in the ohar is tho the char. "Yes." "Well, thin, do you mane to say I'm to give ye fifty cints for only five minits in the cheer, we fifty cints for only five minits in the cheer, we fifty cints for only five minits in the cheer, we fifty cints for only five minits in the cheer, we fifty cints for only five minits in the cheer." Extras in the way of fruit, drinks, &c., can be ordered at reasonable prices. Emil François married a quadroon woman n Texas, where intermarriage between white and those possessing any negro blood is a penal offence. He was convicted and sent to prison for five years. The convict received much sympathy, for his wife was nearly white, and his love for her was quite sincere. white, and his love for her was quite sincere. The case was carried to the Texas Court of Appeals, which now declares the law under which François was convicted to be in con-flict with the Fourteenth Amendment and therefore inoperative. Two years of the im-prisonment, however, have already been served. served. The following reached the New Orleans *Picayune* last month with the request that it should be published as an advertisement :---"I want ahouse ceaper, one that knowes how to ceap ahouse in its proper manor, one that will help makal aliving and that is well re-spected in good society with good education but not thrograduate with some property so that it will amount to one Thousen dollars or more meadium size cirl hut not to exceede but not inrograduate with some property so that it will amount to one Thousen dollars or more meadium size girl but not to exceade Twentythree years off age, as that is my age I am ameadium size man with darok hair small gray eyes small eyers and round face worth abot Twothousen dollars with no bad habits Young girls if you want to marry and think you will fill the place write to me for I mean what I say. Direct to," &c. Miss De Frane Gale, a young lady of Nor-wich, has been ill for upward of three years with a bad cough, which did not yield to treatment, and the physician pronounced her disease consumption. During the latter part of last week, for three successive days, she coughed more than usual, and on Saturday morning, during a severe spell, she coughed up a pin. The action of the acids of the sys-tem had reduced it to about one-hall the original length, and the lower part of the re-maining portion was worn as small as the forest ulk. How long the pin has been swall. money, an' that's little enough in all con-science." And she had it.

York, and who recorded substant of his almanace, "put in 1,200 pounds of pork for the winter, the least amount I ever put in."—Brunswick (Me.) Telegraph.

CURRENT HUMOUR.

Is life worth living ? That depends on the When some politicans are weighed they are bund wanting every office in which there is a

vacancy. The English papers have always been short of the article that could write an article that is short.—Boston Transcript.

It is strange that it wearies a man's legs so much less to stand in front of a bar than it does to stand by a work-bench?

does to stand by a work-bench? An ordinance against profanity is rigidly enforced in Avon, III. A plain oath brings a fine of \$3, and fanoy swearing costs more. Fish are so plenty in some parts of Canada that in order to tell a first-class lie the sports-man has to swear he didn't catch any.— Boston Post. When two gushing young women make a sreat display of bidding each other good-by it may be called "much adieu about no thing."—Lowell Courier. An exchance notes that the obeliak same

An exchange notes that the obelisk seems to be quite at home in Central Park, New York. Why not? It is in the land of Faro.—Somerville Journal.

When you have convinced a woman that a lounge worth about \$7 has just been marked down from \$16 to \$12 you have secured a cus-tomer.—Detroit Free Press.

tomer. --Detroit Free Press. An astronomer says: "This is the best time of year for observing the planet Mer-good for something.--Boston Post. New York consumers have complained so bitterly of the high price of coal that the dealers have kindly reduced the wages of coal shovellers.--Philadelphia News. You can tell a merciful farmen as soon as he stops his team at a post. He takes the blanket off his wife's lap and spreads it over the poor horses.--Detroit Free Press. "Ma," said a little girl who had just be-gun to study physiology, "I don't want the fleshy part of the milk ;" thea, pointing to the cream-pitcher, "I want the epidermis." A Boston young lady who went to Wash-ington with matrimonial intent and returned swold not have been a miss here.-Boston Post.

"James, did you divide your paper of chocolate with your brother?" "Yes, cer-tainly, mamma; I ate the chocolate and gave him the motto—he is so fond of reading, you know."

Careful of his diet : Lady Sor to eat?" Tramp-" Yes'm. But I don't want no quail, cause it's been awful hard with 'em this winter, and they have had te feed on all sorts of pison berries."

Telephone stations have recently been opened in New York, where, for a small sum, persons may hold five-minute conversations with friends at a distance. Ladies can use the system without extra charge,—London Graphic.

Graphic. Doctor X, of Paris, meets Doctor Y on the street and stops to talk to him. Suddenly a funeral passes the nearest street corner. One of the relatives walking behind the hearse salutes them. "At least," remarks Doctor Y, "here is one who is grateful." During the Mardi Gras celebration the Galveston saloons did a-rushing business. Gilhooly said to a bar-keeper : "I suppose you all made hay while the sun shone ?" "We didn't make hay, but we sold a good deal of rye," replied the bar-keeper.—Gal-veston News. The other day the Galveston Recorder was

The other day the Galveston Recorder was grossly insulted by a prisoner, who is a regu-larly ordained chicken thief, for which offence he was being tried. "I fine you \$10," said the Recorder. "Jedge, ef you will take it out in chickens, I'll let you hab dem chickens

out in chickens, I'll let you hab dem chickens you missed last week at ten cents less dan de market price."—Galveston News. Fogg—"I say, Jones, that dog of yours gave me an awful fright last night. As I was passing your house he came tearing out of the yard, barking and yelping like all possessed." what I told Mrs. F. this morning. He's per-fectly harmless. He began to be harmless just after ne ran at me last night. I bed my

TOBONTO HORTICULTURAL

The Question of Additiona

HON. G. W. ALLAN SUBMITS HIS AND

The following gentlemen, men Toronto Horticultural Society, I sembled in the pavilion for the ti business :-Hon. G. W. Allan, Mayor McMurrich, Ald. Adan Fleming, Lake, Steiner, and T. Gray, Messrs. Wm. Elliott, He H. P. Dwight, James E. Ellis, Coate, J. A. Simmers, E. A. Sea Gilmor, Hugh Miller, George and Walter S. Lee. THE ANNUAL REPORT

After routine buisness, the pr the annual report of the directors

Ine report which the direct honour to present for the past ye that a further and very import has been made since the last ann in the work of the society. The attractions of the Garden's will n fore be limited to the outdoor disp

and flowers during the comparises of a Canadian summer, be continued through the snows

winter. The erection and completion conservatory on the south side of will, it is hoped, provide a new a portant source of interest and in all visitors to the Gardens, an

period of the year when the war fume and gay blossoms within garden " will be doubly enhanced

and bare, and cheerless aspect

landscape without. The conservatory now comple 58 feet; capable of holding seve plants, and is heated by a Hitchin boiler placed in the basement of from which the water is conveye pipe placed under and above the conservatory.

Conservatory. Owing to many unforeseen the part of the contractors the not ready for the reception of after the cold weather had set

ber. The nucleus of a collection had

by the purchase in June last c beautiful specimens of falms, crotons, dracenas, etc., from M Calla, of St. Catharines, which

bited by that gentleman at the the Electoral Division Society

are interested in sufficient time to have any injury to these valuable p

want of proper accommodation porary quarters provided for the From the unexpected delays luded to they were exposed, m

an uncongenial temperature, a last the new building was suf pleted to receive them, the delet of the fresh paint upon the folia the plants quickly destroyed and it will be some time yet be

entirely recover. In spite of these drawbacks,

In spite of these drawbacks, i conservatory is already beginnin a very attractive appearance directors have great pleasure in to the members and friends of that further additions of a v kind to the collection of plants pected during the coming seasor His Excellency the Governor Most kindly undertaken to use influence to procure for the socie plants from the Royal Botanio Kew. At his Excellency's memorial has been transmitted t by the president on behalf of the ing for such a grant, and acc an official letter from his Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario ing the application, and the dire doubt that the powerful influen cellency will obtain for their req able response. The directors is they only express the feelin friends of the society in recordin ful sense of the kind and thome which his Excellency has thus

which this Excellency has thus or show or use objects and succe ciety's work. While congratulating their m ever, on the accomplishment

step in advance towards the "winter garden" by the comp conservatory, and the nucleus w ready been formed of a valuable plants, the Treasurer's statemen directors submit with this repo

directors submit with this repo that a very heavy additional has been incurred by the soci will tax all their energies to mee of the conservatory has exceed contemplated at the time the ad was contracted for its constructi

The corporation grant of last duced to \$1,500, while the curr

of the Gardens, which it is cover, amounted to over \$2,800 repairs and other items, which come under the head of "ord

expenses." The directors, therefore, hav

past year had to provide as far i out of the proceeds of the vario ments, concerts, and performan the Gardens, and the rent of the

such purposes, not only for the loans effected for the er

pavilion and conservatory, an amount beyond the original es

conservatory, but for repairs in ing houses, repairs to fencing, a pavilion, seeds, trees and shrubs

specimens which had died, etc., and other inevitable expenses wh

cur annually, and which amoun considerable sum. The result

shown by the treasurer's state serious deficit for the year, th balance due the treasurer of \$2 about \$11,050 yet unpaid upor

Though beginning the year w ous debt, the directors see no n couragement. They are confide efforts to contribute to the r enjoyment of the public, as well the Gardens what they ough means of diffusing a wider and flower

knowledge of plants and flower ally in view of the collection have within . the walls of the c

to many new and rare species s met with before in any collec country, will not fail to be app by the members of the society fellow-citizens generally, Already the Council of the

have shown a desire to do as n can lor the society, in the m annual grant, consistently with and retrenchment which the Cit

and retreachment which the Cit endeavouring to carry out in t ture this year. It is much to be wished, how Council could see their way so the grant as to provide for the w of the ordinary and legitimat

andscape without.

THE ANNUAL REPORT

the City Discusse

and Sir Gerald, absorbed in pompous schemes for the future, hardly realized that woman-aod was blessoming in her before his eyes. As the two sat at breakfast one day he told her that he had a letter from Sir Hugh Malis-ton, who begged him to pay some attention to a young friend of his, a certain Lionel

farewell.

The sight of her, toiling ignorantly at empty protenesses, as she had been taught to do, illed him with compassion, so that at last he spoke to her tentatively of what she might be and do, watching her face the while. "You could do better than this," said he, taking up a pencil sketch at which she was patiently working under the shade of a great lime, in which the bees hummed busily. "May I show you my meaning? I should like to sketch that cottage myself"; and he sat down and drew, Lilias standing by. After a while he looked at her, and saw her cheeks bright with colour, her line parted, her

cheeks bright with colour, her lips parted, her

cheeks bright with colour, her hips parted, her eyes moist. He sprang up and caught her hand. "I have vexed you—I was rude—forgive me, forgive me !" "No, not rude," smiled Lilias, two tears falling, "but I know nothing, and I want to know so much ! Teach me ?" Then Lionel bent down and touched the lit-the hard severently with her live and motor

Then Lionel bent down and touched the lit-tle hand reverently with his lips, and return-ed to his work in silence, his heart throbbing. He was right in his conjecture, this girl could forget herself; there was no pettiness, no touch of self-conceit about her; and with her large-hearted sympathy she might be a great woman, a helpmeet for a man who cher-ished bold schemes—if he could but take her awar! Once aroused, her father's suspicions knew no bounds, and he quickly installed in the

away ! "I fear there is rain coming, Miss Lumley, we had better go home," he said abruptly, for his hand trembled so that he could not work ; 'you must let me thank you for this after-

no bounds, and he quickly installed in the house an ancient governess, by name Miss Peel, hired to watch his daughter; and, alas for Lilias, ready and willing to do her work. There might be no solitary wanderings now, and but few free hours, nor could a letter come and go from the Keep unquestioned. Only through the courage of a strong love could the girl have borne that life of petty tyranny. And she bore it seemingly in vain; bore it till her cheeks grew thin and pale, and grey threads appeared in the brown locks about her weary temples. Out of that dark-ness into which Lionel had fied not a word or a line came to comfort her. With Sir Hugh noon." "Nay, it is I should thank you for so pleasant a lesson," replied Lilias frankly, but her eyes fell before his, and they walked home

her eyes fell before his, and they walked home almost without speaking. Love was hasten-ing nearer every hour. And what was Sir Gerald about all this time? To his great surprise he found his guest's presence by no means so disagreeable as he had expected. The youth could talk of other matters besides drawing and music, and was well nigh as good company as shrewd Sir Hugh himself. He had evidently seen good society, and listened with interest to Sir Gerald's views on the supreme advantages of birth and breeding. As to his own parentage he had said little, only replying to a direct question of Sir Gerald, that his father was ab-sent from home for political reasons, an answer which current events rendered satis-factory as well as credible. Gentlemen of the ancien regime were just then obnoxious in answer which current events rendered sats-factory as well as credible. Gentlemen of the *ancien régime* were just then obnoxious in certain quarters. Sir Hugh had written ex-pressing his obligation for the kindness shown to his young friend, and altogether Sir Gerald feit that his complaisance was agreeable to himself as well as to others, and was in no humor, the rid of his relief.

himsen as went as to others, and was in no hurry to be rid of his visitor. Only the faithful nurse's eyes watched heedfally from her upper window the comings and goings of Lilias and Lionel; but when she saw her charge's colour deepening, her step growing firmer, when Lionel's smilling face begrowing infinet, when Lioner's similing face be-came more earnest as time went on, she took heart, and hoped that at last a brighter day was dawning for the girl on whom she doated. "Oh, nursie dear, I am so happy," cried Lilian one evening, flinging her arms round the old woman's neck.

Lilian one evening, flinging her arms round the old woman's neck. "Ay, my dear, I see it plain enough ; has anything happened out of the common to-night?" "No, nursie, nothing ; but then, happiness itself is common with me just now." The nurse turned the sweet face toward her and looked into the clear eyes. "You love him well, Miss Lilias, nigh as well as he loves you ; but, my dear, if you both mean it in earnest, you must be strong and true, for there will be hard times for the two of you by-and-bye. He's not the prince

and true, for there will be hard times for the two of you by and-bye. He's not the prince Sir Gerald expects you to marry." Lilias cheek had changed from red to white, but she went down slowly to the drawing-room, and could only answer Lionel's eager questions by a silent gesture.

"Soon after a figure in black emer the lower villa and came, slowly readmitted by the Here, thought I, is our new neighbour, now shall hear from Garland what she is like.

farewell. How long the two sat together they never knew, but they watched the sunset fade and the chill mists creep up from the valley, islanding the dark firs, and winding in dark islanding the dark firs, and winding in dark wreaths across the park. Then the moon rose, and a chill wind blew through the woods, and the patient nurse, watching on the stairs, heard the clock strike and bid the lovers part. There had been wild talk between them of flight that soberer thoughts forbade. Lilias knew that the happiness she sought would flee from her as surely as she fled from duty ; and Lionel could tell better than she how unfit she was for his life of poverty and trial. So with yows and prayers, with kisses in

shall hear from Garland what she is like. "The scene was idyllic; he leaned against a gnarled olive, where we often sit together, and sang again while he lighted his cigar. "Suddenly, a turn or two of the path be-low him, the black figure paused as though to listen, and then hurried swiftly on and up. "As she turned the corner and came face to face with Garland the song broke off, he sprang forward, and in a second was on his knees while she bent over him—and I went indoors. "Here was the explanation of his imper-turbability, and I must say he had good rea-son for it, for his future wife is a queen among women.

unfit she was for his life of poverty and trial. So with vows and prayers, with kisses in whose first sweetness mingled the bitterness of loss, they said farewell, and tore themselves apart ; but Lionel, as he dashed down the steep road, not daring to look behind, felt with angry grief that Lilias must endure the harder fate, for he must work to win her, while she could only wait. Even he, how-ever, little guessed what was in store for her. women. "It seems that his mother's name was Garand; his own is Radetsky, but his father's political relations made it impossible for him to travel abroad unsuspected, so he prudently took his mother's homelier cognomen. He is himself a prime mover in certain political schemes

himself a prime mover in certain political schemes. "I had suspected that his painting gained him a living, but that it also covered other pursuits. "He and she are supremely happy, as they ought to be ; if she has fortune, he has fame, and when these marry surely a success has been achieved."

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

the surviving women who had refused him. "Because," sail by to them I owe all my carthly happiness." Many of the new spring jackets are double braided and show, reverse and turn-down col-lars. Carriage-wraps will be long circulars, like the fur-lined garments worn this season. Dolmans will have sleeves that are both loose and short. Ulsters will be plain and tight itting.

Why don't railway corporations take more Why don't railway corporations take more women into their employment? Most of them know well how to manage trains, they can handle switches very carefully, there is less colour-blindness among them than among men—and occasionally one is to be found who can "fire-up" beautifully. When the Austrian Empress is not hunting she practices in the gymnasium or goes to the stables. She is always schooling her horses. When he tires one she mounts auchter feel

stables. She is always schooling her horses, When she tires one she mounts another, feel-ing no fatigué and taking very ittle refresh-ment. Every morning she takes a cold sea-water bath, and practices for an hour and a half on the trapeze and bar in a loose costume ; then she breakfasts.

White enamelled ribs, showing outside

White enamelled ribs, showing outside of the lining, are a new feature in parasols. Linings are, as a rule, white, but very many parasols have linings of colours that contrast with the outside. The canopy tops are to be most fashionable. Very dressy parasols for the carriage are of white satin surah covered with narrow frills of fine white Spanish lace, and lined with pink, white, or cream white with silk.

silk. A dress, once the property of the mother of Napoleon Bonaparte, was worn at a Bos-ton party recently. The skirt was short, its fulness gathered at the waist and trim-med with puffing of fine tulle about the lower edge. The body was a round bodice, low in the neck, and with short puffed sleeves, edged with rare old lace. A lace fichn was thrown about the neck and caught together with a knot of rose.

with a knot of roses. The novelty in dress trimming is steel em-broidery, shading from iron grey to silvery white. It is used on grey satin, silicienne, or cashmere—in a word, on material of the same colour as the embroidery. Its lustre is very effective. Women who have talent for fancy work can make this trimming by working palm leaves, ovals, and medallions with metal thread, or with beads, or with both, on tulle, or coarse muslin. It is afterward cut out and put on in bands or in detached figures. maining portion was worn as small as the finest silk. How long the pin has been syal-lowed she does not know, but from the fact that she is now rapidly recovering, it is sup-posed to have been about three years, the pe-riod of her illness.—Elmira Advertiser, March 70

19. The driving storms of a month ago in Ne-braska drifted thousands of cattle from the ranges north and west down the Platte valley, and much damage has been done by the half-famished animals eating up hay and fields of corn stalks. Barbed wire fences offered little obstruction to the hungry brutes. The num-ber of cattle upon the valley is estimated be-tween 15,000 and 20,000 head, scattered from Cozad to Kearney. Owing to the ex-treme cold it was impossible for a man to re-main long out of doors, and for several days the animals had their own way. Farmers and small cattle owners are indignant that the feed they had provided against bad weather should be devoured by the raiding herds from the ranges. The majority of the large stockmen have expressed a willingness to pay for the damage. Women who admire the fashion of wearin Women who admire the fashion of wearing jewels in their ears, and how many women do not, will be sorry to learn that there is in the wilds of India a tribe of savages which, in ad-dition to following the habit of civilized women in wearing earrings, surprise them by wearing from one to fifteen rings at a time in each ear. They twist and plaster their hair in most torturing fashion, but aside from these fashions have no source of worry on the score of dress. Their only clothing is a hoop of iron on which are strung brass and iron rings, and their only covering is dirt, which from infancy to death is never washed off. They do like earrings, however, and what their ornaments laok in value they make up in quantity—a habit not exclusively confined their ornaments lack in value they make u in quantity—a habit not exclusively confine to themselves. Did the fashion begin in ba barism or is it the outgrowth of civilization?-Brooklyn Eagle.

August Flower.

August Flower. The immense sale and great popularity of Green's August Flower in all towns and vil-lages in the civilized world has caused many imitators to adopt similar names, expecting to reap a harvest for themselves at the ex-pense of the afflicted. This Medicine was introduced in 1868, and for the cure of Dys-pepsia and Liver Complaint, with their effects, such as Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Sick Stomach, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Pal-pitation of the Heart, vertigo, etc., etc., it accer has failed to our knowledge. Three doses will relieve any case of Dyspepsia. Two mil-lion bottles sold last year. Price 75 cents, Samples 10 cents.

science." And she had it. The other night Bickels went home and found his wife particularly retrospective. She talked of the past with a tear, and looked to the future with a sigh. . "Oh, by the way," said Bickels, as he sat on the side of the bed pulling off his boots, "I saw a gentleman down town to day whe would give a thousand dollars to see you." "Who was he? Does he live in Little Rock?" "I don't know his name."

"I don't know his name." "I'll warrant that it was Oliver Gregg."

" I'll warrant units the George Weatherton." "Then it must be George Weatherton." "Guess again. I might know his name if I were to hear it." "Oh, I do wish I knew !" said the lady. exhibiting excitement. "Was it Oscar Peo-

"Guess again. I remember his name

now." "Harvey Glenkins?" "No; his name is Lucas Wentwing." "I don't know a man by that name. Why would he give a thousand dollars to see me?" "Because he's blind."—Detroit Free Press.

EPPS'S COCOA. -- GRATEFUL AND CONFORT arge stockmen have expressed a willingness to pay for the damage. A gentleman and lady in the month of August boarded in an interior town with a widow and her two daughters. Soda bread hot at every meal and pork were the diet; never a bit of meat nor a chicken killed, not never a bit of meat nor a chicken killed, not an egg cooked, and never a vegetable plucked from the garden, nor milk offered in quanti-ties to be drunk. Other parties boarded two weeks on the seacoast in the month of Au-gust, and ate hot soda bread and fish, not once seeing a bit of fresh meat of any kind. The cooking was excellent of its kind, and the table and house were as neat as wax work. We heard a gentleman say the other day that in his father's family of ten or twelve people in the country, at least 1,700 pounds of pork were consumed during the winter. This beats the record of old Judge Seward of the last century who lived at

of the ordinary and legitimat penses of the Gardens; the societ be free to address themselves to t be need to address themselves to the heavy task of meeting the interc providing the necessary sinking altimate extinction of their p gage debt of \$30,000, as well for the cost of any of the many al improvements about the groun ings which are constantly bein and can scarcely be avoided. In to meet these liabilities the direct

that their successors can count sympathy and assistance both bers of the society and the citize and relying upon this they will to carry out the programme for season with all the energy in the The wish count of the transmission of the transmission the transmission of the transmission the transmission of the transmission the transmission tra The wish expressed by the dire last year's report, that a sprin exhibition of flowers and frui held in the Gardens during the pon, and the recommendation the phile facilities should be afford