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The Best is Cheapest.
The most prudent business men in the City advertise in TheGleaner. Why? Because it pays them.

VOL. IV. FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1888. No. 149

Professional Cards

DR. H. D. CURRIE,
Surgeon Dentist,
164 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

WILLIAM WILSON,
SECRETARY-TREASURER, YORK,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE: QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEO. F. GREGORY,
(OF LATE FIRM OF GREGORY & BLAIR.)
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE: NEAR UNION QUEEN HOTEL, LATELY OCCUPIED BY GREGORY & BLAIR.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.
Dentist,
FISHER'S BUILDING,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

DR. CROCKET,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
CARLETON STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.
HONITIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF EDINBURGH;
LICENTIATE OF THE FACULTY OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS OF GLASGOW.
SPECIAL CERTIFICATE IN MIDWIFERY.
OFFICE: FISHER'S BUILDING, COR. PHOENIX SQUARE.
RESIDENCE, 109 BRUNSWICK STREET.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GREGORY & GREGORY,
Barristers and Notaries.
OFFICES: CARLETON ST., FREDERICTON
ALBERT J. GREGORY, FRANK B. GREGORY, Registrar of Probates.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

C. E. DUFFY,
Barristers and Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, Etc.
SECY-TREASURER OF SUNBURY.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED, AND MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Offices: West Side of Carleton Street. Second Door from Queen.
Fredericton, Nov 1st, 1887

Livery Stables

BARKER HOUSE STABLES.
COACHES AND CARRIAGES
Furnished with all Possible Despatch.
HORSES BOARDED AT MODERATE TERMS
JOHN B. ORR, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

GEORGE I. GUNTER,
HACK AND LIVERY STABLE,
Queen Street,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
COACH ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Telephone Communication.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Hotels

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
NEWLY REFITTED, AND NOW ONE OF THE LEADING HOTELS OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.
SAMPLE ROOM AND LIVERY STABLE.
Modern Improvements constantly being made.
F. B. COLEMAN, - Proprietor.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON N.B.
J. A. EDWARDS, - Proprietor.
FINE SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.
—ALSO,—
A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Auctioneers

E. H. ALLEN
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
REGENT STREET NEXT TO CAPITAL OFFICE
Goods of all descriptions received and Sold on Commission. Quick Sales and Prompt Returns Guaranteed.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

H. C. C. WETMORE
AUCTIONEER, &c.
Has taken a Store on the Upper Side of
PHŒNIX SQUARE,
Next to L. P. LaForest, Tin Smith, where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction or Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.
Terms moderate. Returns prompt. All business confidential.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Insurance

The North American
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO
HON. ALEX. MACKENZIE PRES'T.
Guaranteed Capital, - - $300,000.00
Full Government Deposit.
New business for 1886 over - - $2,500,000.00
THE various popular plans of the "NORTH AMERICAN" on Issuing Life, Return Premium, Endowment, Tontine, Semi-Tontine, and Commercial Plan, have proved so acceptable to the insuring public, that the Company can to-day present a showing unequalled by any other home Company at the same period of its existence, as its retrospective record and sound financial standing, coupled with its prompt and satisfactory settlement of death claims are the recommendations which this Company offers for public patronage.
The Company's rates are according to their various plans so arranged as to suit the convenience of all, as by the commercial plan insurance is given at the actual cost, while by the endowment and tontine plans the attractive investment feature is combined with insurance.
All information given and applications received by
C. E. DUFFY,
Agent, Fredericton
Oct. 29, 1887—w 1m—1yr.

THE ATLAS
FIRE
ASSURANCE CO'Y,
Of London, Eng.
Established in the Year 1808.
CAPITAL, - - $6,000,000.00
Risks against loss or damage by fire taken on all kinds of insurable property in both town and country at the lowest rates and losses adjusted in the most liberal and liberal manner. Unsurpassed security given to policy holders by this Old and Reliable English Company.
C. E. DUFFY, Agent.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

Undertaking

JACKSON ADAMS,
Principal Undertaker,
COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE
(OPP. QUEEN HOTEL)
FREDERICTON, - - - - N. B.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

New Advertisements

WEST END
SAWMILL AND LUMBER YARD
SEASON 1887.
THE Subscriber, intending to give his entire attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS this for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides his usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand
DRY SPRUCE FLOORING AND SHEATHING,
PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK
SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK
PLANED ON ONE SIDE.
Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.
Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill
R. A. ESTEY.
Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

1888 SEEDS. 1888
IN STOCK.
Timothy Seed,
Long Late Clover Seed,
Red Clover Seed,
Purple Top Turnip Seed,
Garden Seeds,
Alsyke Clover Seed.
ALL AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES
—AT—
W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, April 18, 1888.

April 14th, 1888.
LANDING!
Granulated Sugar;
White do;
Extra C do;
Yellow C do;
Short Cut Clear Pork;
1 car Cornmeal;
1 car Oatmeal
For sale Low by
JAS. HODGE
Fredericton, April 14th, 1888.

SEE HERE.
OUR NEW SERIES OF BOOKS entitled, "Home Treasury." $1.50; "Farm Treasury, $1 25, and "Business Treasury." $1 00; are just now ready. Every family will want this interesting volume, discussing as it does, every feature of Home Life and what depends upon its success or failure. "Business Treasury" developes a first-class system for becoming a self educated business man: following its instructions every man may efficiently manage his own concerns Farm Treasury is one of the most practical works on the subject ever issued, no farmer can be without it. We want Ladies and Men to sell these books in their own neighborhood. We give large commission. Address, W. E. EARLE 738 Prince William St, ST. JOHN, N B. J. S. Robertson, Publishers.

Carter's White Eagle Flour.
Another Car Load just arrived for the people in barrels and half-barrels. This Flour suits the people, being made from the very best selected Wheat is reason everybody wants.
ELY PERKINS,
At his Wholesale and Retail Flour Store.
Fredericton, April 5th, 1888.

New Advertisements

S. F. SHUTE,
Sole Agent of the famous Rockford Watches

A. F. Morrell, the manager of the estate of S. F. Shute, having gone to the Rockford Factory and secured the SOLE AGENCY of these famous Railroad Watches, is now ready to put them up in Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Cases at Prices to suit everybody.
S. F. Shute, 302 Queen street,
FREDERICTON, N B.

When the Spring Time Comes
GENTLE ANNIE
SEND YOUR
YOUNG MAN
To W. E. SEERY'S and have him order a SPRING SUIT and OVERCOAT.
For style and finish my work cannot be surpassed.
The Spring and Summer Fashion Plates are in now, so order early before the rush commences.
Cutting for Ladies and Gents attended to promptly.
W. E. SEERY,
WILMOT AVE.
Fredericton, Feb. 21st, 1888.

ARE YOU
40 YEARS OLD.
No Matter Whether You are or Not.
But if you want House Furnishing Goods of any description, it will be to your interest buy of us. A Special Feature is our Large Stock of
Parlour Suites, and our stock of Bedroom Setts, Chairs, Rockers, Tables, Mattresses, Pillows, Crockery, Glassware, Cutlery and Plated Ware cannot be surpassed for quality of goods and price.
LEMONT & SONS
Queen Street.
Fredericton, March 22, 1888.

ATTENTION!
S. L. MORRISON has in Stock a Large Lot of
SUGAR
Bought before the recent advance which he is selling at the Lowest Price during the Christmas Trade.
POWDERED, STANDARD GRANULATED, EXTRA C, YELLOW C, YELLOW EXTRA C.
ALSO:
A large Stock of Christmas Goods, such as
NEW RAISINS, (Several Qualities), NEW CURRANTS, NEW CANDIED PEEL, NEW FRUIT, APPLES, ORANGES, LEMONS, GRAPES, FIGS and NUTS, PURE SPICES CANNED GOODS and CONFECTIONERY.
S. L. MORRISON
Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B
Fredericton Dec. 12th, 1887

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA,
NERVOUS HEADACHE,
TAPLEY'S REMEDY
WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.
Persons who have been troubled with the above Distressing Complaints, and never Anticipated a Cure, have found it in using this Remedy, and scores of cures from one to twenty year's standing, are vouched for by most reliable persons in various sections of the country.
For Sale by all Druggists.
Fredericton March 6th, 1888

W.R.LOGAN
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Mixed Pickles in half barrels, New Coconuts, Biscuits, Confectionery, Sugars, Molasses and all kinds of Canned Goods, Yorkshire Relish, Worcester Sauce, Fry's and Mott's Chocolate French Mustard, Lambs Tongues, Lunch Tongue, 25 half chests choice Congo Tea of extra good Quality, and 50 Caddies Tea, Black Currant Jam, Red Currant Jam, Strawberry Jam packed by Stephen & Co., England, Sweet Oranges, Choice Dates and Lemons, Labrador Herring, Shad, No. 1 Salt Mackrel and Choice Table Codfish, Just received at
W.R.LOGAN'S
Fredericton, March 24th, 1888.

TELEGRAPHY.

Owing to the many applications received to instruct persons in Telegraphy, I have determined to fit up a room with telegraph instruments, and am now prepared to give students a thorough drill in telegraphy. Have made arrangements with the Western Union Telegraph Company so that all may have the very best main line practice. Satisfaction guaranteed; time unlimited. For full particulars, call on, or address,

B. W. PLUMMER,
Mount Hanwell, N. B.
mar28—3w

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Sloat & Estey, doing business at Millville, has, this day, been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by Mr. Estey.

C. A. SLOAT,
E. H. ESTEY.

Dated at Millville, March 31st, 1888.
6ins—w

DAINTY LITTLE MAIDEN.

Dainty little maiden,
Tripping forth each day,
Bearing weighty volumes
On your learned way;
This is from the one that passes
Going to his daily classes—
He that looks with longing eye,
As you lightly pass him by.

Dainty little maiden.
With the nut brown curls—
Would that I professor were
In your school of girls;
Passion plants I'd botanize;
Lecture on the heart, with sighs;
Or, just in a class of two,
Love's sweet art I'd teach to you.

—H. A. Bayne in New Orleans Picayune.

A TIMELY LESSON.

It was all McAllister's fault. In his extreme anxiety to serve Maud he had neglected to consider Godfrey's interests.

Maud was a young lady whom he worshiped rather humbly from afar—she being rich, beautiful, and of a formidably aristocratic family, while he was a lone Bohemian—but with whom he could claim artistic kinship, since he and she had studied in the same building. She was an amateur, it happened, and he a breadwinner; they both managed to turn out some very good work, and each was often of assistance to the other.

One fine morning in early summer Miss Maud—whose surname was Satterlee—entered her studio with a slight shadow on her high bred, rose fair face. Her companion, a charming brunette girl a little her senior, followed, looking amused. Miss Fortescue was a happy compromise between chaperone and confidante. She was a girl of excellent sense and judgment and brimful of humor, which was fortunate, for Maud had only a father, who was in Europe, and an aunt, who was splenetic.

"My dear Maud," said Miss Fortescue, reproachfully, yet half laughing, "you know very well I'll go out and hunt you up a model if you wish it."

Miss Maud brightened.

"I wish you would, Carrie. I'm just in a splendid mood to begin a portrait. Get me something rugged, uncouth, if you like."

She tossed herself down on the studio sofa and looked inquiringly at her companion.

Miss Fortescue reflected.

"There's the banana man—the Italian—down on the street corner"——

"Oh, I don't want him," said Maud, contemptuously.

Just then a tap at the door. It was Harry McAllister. After the usual polite "good morning" he requested permission to bring in a friend to see Miss Satterlee's handsome "den" and examples. "A friend from my old home in Tennessee," he exclaimed, "going to spend the summer in town. A little provincial, you know, but of good family."

Maud assented languidly. But when the young stranger entered with McAllister she sat up suddenly like one revived.

Mr. Godfrey Waring was large and tall. He was sunburned and had longish, light brown hair and pale blue eyes. A nose of good size and a long, clean shaven upper lip were facial peculiarities. And Mr. Godfrey Waring was blessed with an abundance of confidence. He gazed about him with a smile of approval, shook hands twice with the ladies, commented in a clear, high, nasal voice on Maud's work, and finally departed in a state of self complacency.

"Fine girls," he remarked to McAllister, when back in that gentleman's sanctum.

"Eh?" queried McAllister, a little startled at the irreverence.

"I say they're fine girls. She's an heiress, ain't she? Think I made an impression on her?"

McAllister gasped. Then his sense of the humorous prevailed. He answered dryly:

"Ahem! I shouldn't wonder. Miss Satterlee had her eyes on you all the time."

"Wouldn't mind having her if my family didn't object," remarked Godfrey, with a reflective little click of the tongue against his teeth.

As for the young ladies, they had preserved silence until their callers were out of hearing range.

Then Miss Satterlee exclaimed:

"Ew—, ew—, what's that word, Carrie, beginning with a ew?"

"Euchre, euphony, European, eupepsy"——

"Nonsense! I mean Eureka. I have got a model."

"You mean the Tennessean, my dear?"

"Yes. I could sketch him already. Take his face just as it is; crown it with a rugged straw hat; put a flannel shirt on him opening carelessly from the neck; plenty of red and tan."

"But how will you get him to sit?"

"Oh, Mr. McAllister will manage it all for me."

And sure enough Mr. McAllister did. That is to say, he brought Mr. Waring frequently to Miss Satterlee's studio, and the young artiste began to surreptitiously appropriate the features of the Tennessean—as best she could from recollection after he departed on each occasion.

Meantime Godfrey began to look very self satisfied and to throw out certain little hints about the conquest of an heiress, and such a talented one at that.

McAllister took his cue thereat and drew a serious face.

"Yes," he said with great gravity, "there's no denying it, Gof, old fellow. You are making fine headway. But what about a certain little girl down home that you were telling me of?"

Godfrey replied in a practical tone. He was sorry, but he could break off the affair with Mabel. Poor Mabel, alas! whose voluminous correspondence was no longer carried about next his heart. Poor Mabel, who crossed and recrossed her foolscap in flowing schoolgirl hand to such little purpose.

At length the acquaintance had gone on so pleasantly that Miss Satterlee thought she might venture to ask the young man to sit for her.

"I can work in the costume afterward, you know," she said to Miss Fortescue.

So when Mr. Godfrey called again the following morning at the studio Miss Fortescue stepped back into the little adjoining room according to a previous agreement with Maud. And Maud—her easel being carefully covered—sat back in her chair, and with a most charming naiveté began to speak as follows:

"I hope you are not very hard hearted, Mr. Waring, because I have a confession to make." She cast down her beautiful eyes and a lovely smile played about her beautiful lips. "I hope you will consent to pardon me," she said.

"There isn't anything I wouldn't pardon in you," said Godfrey, impressively.

Miss Satterlee fancied she heard a subdued merriment in the room adjoining. Could Miss Fortescue be undignified enough to giggle?

Then Maud went on:

"Well, then, would you be very much offended if I should ask you to—to permit me to make a sketch of your face? You know we art students are constantly on the watch for countenances that are not insipid and common. A face indicative of strength of character and—and ambition—is not common."

Godfrey began to smile and look conscious.

"You don't know how complimented I'd feel," he said.

"Oh, I'm so glad. Will you sit for me today? To tell you the truth, I've begun already; but, of course, it don't resemble you a bit as yet." And she uncovered the canvas. And Godfrey posed for an hour to the great satisfaction of both.

After that he sat every morning nearly for a week or more. Mr. McAllister was amused to discover that the Tennessean was quite in earnest in his idea of laying siege to the artiste's heart and gave up trying to impress upon him the absurdity of his aspirations. Godfrey evidently believed himself irresistible.

Miss Fortescue was always present at the sittings, but sometimes found it necessary to retire to the adjoining room to repress her laughter, the model's ingenuous remarks were so highly amusing. Occasionally she gave Maud some advice, as follows: "If he becomes too talkative, my dear, you must snub him. Snub him gorgeously, you know."

* * * *

"What I can't understand," said Godfrey one morning, "is how you can paint so well. I guess you ain't more than 20, are you?"

"Not much more," said Maud.

"Then I guess I'll be about two years older than you in September."

Maud—Indeed?

Godfrey—A fact.

Maud—Well, that's a nice age. I suppose you'll go into business and succeed finely.

Godfrey—Own fault if I don't. (Clicking his tongue on his teeth.) Guess I've got money enough to back me?

Maud—Yes? * * * There, how am I getting on with the picture?

Godfrey—Well, I guess I'd be lucky to get as good a one again. What do you mean to do with it any way?

Maud—Do you with it? Oh—ah—why, exhibit it, perhaps.

Godfrey—You wouldn't sell it, I suppose—to me?

Maud (slowly)—Well, frankly, I would rather keep it myself.

Godfrey (suddenly)—I wish I had one of you!

Maud (raising her voice)—Carrie, please come and criticise.

Godfrey was certainly very determined. When the sittings were over he requested permission to call at Miss Satterlee's home. Maud was very pleasant.

"To call?" she repeated, smilingly. "Really, I should like to ask you, but, you see, the house is closed, as we go to the seaside very soon. Our receptions are over for the season."

Godfrey bore his disappointment like a hero. Had she not painted his portrait and refused to sell it—even to him?

"My dear," said Miss Fortescue, "I'm afraid your beautiful eyes have worked mischief to that susceptible young southerner."

"You think so? Dear me, I'd be sorry for him. But he'd suffer in a noble cause—the cause of art."

Godfrey continued to call at the studio.

"I'll have to lock the door," said Maud, "or I'll never have a chance to work up the costume. I must finish it this week. Aunt Sarah is complaining because I don't arrange about my wardrobe."

"You'll never want any wardrobe," replied Miss Fortescue, "if you close the door such weather as this. You'll melt or stifle in short order."

"Then I'll risk his coming and leave it open." And she did.

When the young ladies arrived at the studio quite early, one or two mornings later, Miss Satterlee found a letter awaiting her. She sat down to read it, and was so long at the task that Miss Fortescue began to wonder and inquired as to the artiste's perplexity.

"It's a proposal I'm considering," replied Maud.

"Indeed! That's diversion. How funny the portrait looks. Ah, if he should see it!"

Maud frowned.

"I'd like to burn the old thing!"

"But you couldn't, my love; there's no fire, thank fortune!"

"Listen to this impudence!" cried Maud, and began to read aloud:

"'MY DEAR MISS MAUD—Though I have known you so short a time, I do not believe you will be wholly surprised to learn that I have come to regard you as more than a friend. In fact I have grown to care for you more than I ever cared for any girl. I almost believe I can never be happy without you. I know you know that I am a gentleman; I even think you like me a little and will soon like me more. I can offer you a name upon whose honor no stain has ever fallen. Of course we are both too young for an immediate marriage, but I hope that some day we may become all in all to each other. I will call to see you this afternoon at 2, and hope for an answer which will make me happy. Till then and always Your own

"'GODFREY.'"

"'My dear Miss Maud, yours, Godfrey,'" repeated Miss Fortescue. "Ah, my child, did I not warn thee! Well, what to do?"

Maud covered the portrait with an impetuous movement.

"I'll give the presumptuous youth a little lesson," she answered. "Mr. McAllister says he has an exalted idea of his powers; that he's been virtually engaged to a little girl down at his home for some time past."

As 2 o'clock approached Mr. Godfrey's heart beat with confident exhilaration. He meant to show his friend McAllister a thing or two. McAllister had undertaken to remind him of Mabel Clare. He tossed his head as he remembered this. "I guess there ain't many girls but would be glad of a chance at me," he said, as he set out for Miss Satterlee's studio. He expected that Maud would be shy at first. But gradually she would come around. He purchased a large bunch of roses as he proceeded on his way.

Maud was alone—apparently. She smiled and took the roses with many thanks.

"Pray sit down," she said. "You look quite warm."

Mr. Godfrey drew up a chair.

"You received my note?"

"Your note! Oh, yes, of course."

"And what did you think of the idea?" he queried, with delightful self complacency.

"What did I think? Why, of course, I thought you meant it as a joke. I'm sure I hope you did, because you know, or rather you ought to know, though, perhaps, you don't know, and I'm sure I'd feel dreadful if I thought you'd been led to suppose—the truth is, Mr. Waring, I'm engaged—to a gentleman who is now in Europe!"

Godfrey turned pale.

"Engaged!" he cried, tragically. "Why, for that matter, so am I. But I'd break any engagement for you!"

Maud arose, looking very grave.

"I am sorry to hear you say so. I have heard so much about southern honor."

"But you won't decide at once," he stammered. "Promise me to think it over."

Miss Maud regarded him coldly.

"You must have misunderstood me. There is nothing further to be said, and—will you please excuse me?" She turned toward the other room, and Godfrey had no choice but to leave. He was in such a state of mind between disappointment and chagrin that he left his hat upon the sofa and went bareheaded all the way down to the street.

He had gone half a block when he discovered why people were staring at him. Then—could he go back? Oh, no! And yet the hat was new, and Godfrey was just a little close about unnecessary expense. He therefore returned and climbed the stairs softly, hoping she might still be in the inner room and would not hear him enter.

But as he reached the threshold of the studio he was greeted with an astonishing sight. Not only Maud, but also Miss Fortescue had emerged from the inner room; they apparently were taking great pleasure in regarding a picture upon the easel, which had been moved from its customary position. They stood with their backs to the door.

"An excellent likeness," said Miss Fortescue, and the two young ladies laughed heartily.

"I might pity him," said Maud, "if he weren't so capable of pitying—no, adoring himself."

Just then they moved a little, and Godfrey caught a glimpse of his own portrait, ragged, hatted, flannel garmented—plainly almost a caricature.

For a moment he was fairly stunned; then, turning, he fled, hatless as before and choking with gasps of rage and mortification, to the street. He ran thus for several blocks before he thought of a hatter.

He kept out of McAllister's sight that evening and for several days after, but gradually he came to himself and wrote to the long neglected Mabel—Lily Curry Tyner in New York Mercury.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Things Decorative and Useful in the Dining Room—Culinary Delicacies.

A pretty buffet scarf is made of two yards of fine white linen glass toweling, which comes about twenty-six inches wide and is crossbarred with red lines and has a red border. A narrow band of turkey red is put in each side of the woven border. Within this is an embroidered pattern of arabesques or conventional flower pattern worked in red embroidery cotton. A double cross stitch is worked at the intersection of the squares, the squares themselves being crossed and recrossed with long stitches, which are caught down at their intersection with small cross stitches. Each end is finished with coarse guipure or antique lace, the pattern of which is outlined with red embroidery cotton.

Home Decoration, which described the above, tells also how to make the tea cozies that are now so fashionable as well as useful and decorative. A cozy made of dark maroon velvet is very pretty. It can be decorated with a simple floral pattern, the flowers worked in outline only, with shades of gold and the leaves green in feather stitch. One of dark blue felt, with graceful all over pattern of oak leaves soutache in gold braid, is also effective.

Cozies are made of every sort of material—silk, velvet, felt, plush and tapestry being the favorite textiles used.

To make a tea cozy, cut two half circles sixteen inches wide and fourteen inches high of the lining, which must be of very soft material, such as cheese cloth or thin soft silk, and tack upon this down or thin soft French cotton, which serves for the filling. The outside pieces are then put on and the two sides stitched together, the lower wide edge being of course left open. A heavy cord of silk or gold trims the bottom and sides, ending in a two looped bow at the top, which is used as a handle.

Cheese Straws.

The following is said to be the genuine, original recipe for the cheese straws that are now a fashionable delicacy at dinner parties: Take two ounces of the best pastry flour, and mix in a little pepper and salt, together with just a dust of cayenne. Rub in two ounces of butter as for pie crust, and when these are thoroughly incorporated add two ounces of grated cheese (Parmesan, preferably, but any dry, strong sort will do). Work the mixture to a smooth paste with the yelk of an egg. Should there not be sufficient moisture in the yelk of one egg, use part of another, or a very little lemon juice, but on no account add water which has a tendency to make the crust tough. Work the paste till it is smooth and stiff and roll it out till about one-eighth of an inch thick. Then cut into straws about five inches long and a quarter of an inch wide.

Tasteful Draping of Windows.

One of the most artistic and pleasing styles of window drapery now employed, with an arrangement of the outer drapery, which would also be applicable to a portiere, is that illustrated in Demorest's by the cut here given and described as follows:

ARTISTIC WINDOW DRAPERY.

The figured curtains next the window are of white or ecru lace—Nottingham, guipure or Colbert—and mounted with rings on a slender brass rod, set below the real curtain pole, which is a heavy rod with globe shaped ornaments and large, flattened rings. On this pole is hung the outer curtain of orange colored India silk, which is draped back with heavy silk cords and tassels, and edged with fringe. Similar cords confine the white draperies. Other draperies may be substituted for those described; the under curtain can be of dotted Swiss muslin edged with lace or fluted ruffles, with Madras or figured India silk over; Nottingham lace, with Madras or the cotton Samarian stripes which are inexpensive; and even scrim may be combined with cretonne in this way. Satin sheeting will drape prettily over guipure, and brocatelle of the richest quality over Colbert or tambour lace curtains.

Orange Baskets.

A new and attractive form of serving oranges is the orange basket. The fruit must be fine and thin skinned. Cut each orange evenly in two, remove the pulp, separate it into sections, taking out the seed, but breaking the inside pulp as little as may be. With fine wire make a handle to each half of the rind, thus forming little baskets, and wind the handle ribbon. Fill each basket with sugared sections of orange and arrange them all on a fancy dish or platter with sprays of flowers or any pretty green foliage interspersed that can be had.

Ornaments of the Dinner Table.

The center of the dinner table is usually occupied, for company dinners, by a round or oval mat, mirror or "plateau," on which sets a low bowl or basket of cut flowers or growing ferns.

A simple silver plate or dish in low shape takes the place of the old style, tall, covered butter dish. The old fashioned silver water pitcher has also given way somewhat to the elegant crystal carafes, or to slender, graceful pitchers of silver or crystal.

Lady's Fingers.

Mix the yelks of six eggs with half a pound of powdered sugar; work the preparation with a spoon until it is frothy; then mix into it the whites of six eggs, well beaten, and at the same time a quarter of a pound of flour, dried and sifted. Put this batter into a meringue bag, and squeeze it through in strips two or three inches long, and sprinkle over it some fine sugar; bake in a slack oven twelve or fourteen minutes. The above is Mrs. Henderson's recipe.

A Delightful Omelet.

Mix together four eggs, well beaten, and a cupful of milk, with half a cupful of bread crumbs soaked in it; salt to taste. Pour into a hot, well buttered frying pan, and cook slowly about ten minutes. Then run a knife around the edges, and if the omelet is done it will come out easily, and may be rolled as it is put upon a hot platter.

Electric Power.

There are three systems of applying electric power to operate railroads, viz.: 1. A current conveyed by storage cells charged with electricity and carried in the cars. 2. An electric current conveyed by the dynamo to the cars by a wire overhead upon which rides a small metallic carriage connected with the cars by wires. 3. Current conveyed by a third rail, or an underground conduit, reaching the motor in the car by means of a collecting wheel or brush in contact with the electrical conductor.

A Shining Sea Creature.

The sea mouse sparkles like a diamond, and is radiant with all the colors of the rainbow, although it lives in the mud at the bottom of the ocean. It should not be called a mouse; it is larger than a big rat. It is covered with scales that move up and down as it breathes, and glitter like gold shining through a fleecy down, from which fine silky bristles wave, that constantly change from one brilliant tint to another.

The Tempting Fruit.

Different nations have given varying expressions as to their idea of the nature of the fruit, the eating of which caused original sin. There is a popular belief that it was a pippin. The Spaniards believe the banana to be the fruit of which Adam partook, and hold it in religious reverence. The West Indian plantain is called the Adam's apple tree.

Allen's Lung Balsam is the standard cure for Coughs and Colds in the States and Canada.

AM AMERICAN WOMAN'S STORY

Of What She Saw in Mexico—Characteristics of the People.

It is said of the Mexicans, as of the Russians, that in repose a deep sadness is expressed in their eyes. The Mexicans are good character readers, and especially note the bearing of strangers. They are very polite and hospitable, and very proud. The higher classes of society in Mexico are almost as exclusive as the court circles of Europe. A middle class is growing up in Mexico. Mexican salutations are exceedingly cordial. "Men fall into each other's arms and remain thus for several minutes, patting each other on the shoulder and indulging in all sorts of endearing epithets." Another salutation, even between friends of opposite sex, is thus described: "In the quickest, most spirited manner, the arms of both parties are outstretched, they rush together for a second, their breasts barely touch, and while the observer is watching for a kiss to follow this ardent salute, they separate and the abrazo is finished. The extreme frankness accompanying it compels one to admire the custom; for it means no more than hand shaking among the Americans." If friends meet twenty times a day they must pause to shake hands.

At the capital one day there was seen two splendid carriages, each occupied by one man. The carriages halted, both men alighted, "removed hats, shook hands, embraced, talked for a few moments, again embraced, shook hands, bowed, took off hats, and each entered his carriage and went his way." The formal salutation between women is a tap of the right hand on the left shoulder, and then a generous shake of the hand. Women who are intimate friends not only tap the shoulder, but lay their cheeks softly together for an instant. A lady traveler commends this sort of feminine salutation, and evidently prefers it greatly to the American form of greeting on the lips.

The Mexican makes really as many gestures as a Frenchman, and has quite an extensive social sign language. Their blowing of kisses from the fingers is a graceful demonstration. A certain position of the thumb and forefinger signifies "stop a moment." One arm held half upright, with the elbow in the other hand, means "he is too stingy to pay his debts;" one hand rubbed across the forearm, "he plays on the credulity of his friends;" the palm held outward, with thumb and forefinger forming a circle, "she is very rich;" the fingers of one hand closed, except the thumb and little finger, "he's a sharper." Educated Mexican men are great skeptics in religious matters—except when they are very sick. The people are temperate. Young girls are called "pullets;" marriageable men, "young or old roosters," and the street arabs who ogle ladies are known as "lizards." Americans who have married Mexican women find it necessary to live in Mexico, for their wives are very unhappy elsewhere. Mexican children are never struck. Corporal punishment in schools is prohibited by law. Correction takes the form of persuasion and appeal. The result is that in all classes a gentle courtesy and consideration for others prevail.

Hoodlum children are unknown in Mexico. A hoodlum child is one who has been cuffed and abused until he naturally (that is, according to the examples set him) begins to kick and pound others who are weaker than himself. The step from this to other deeds of violence is short.

One cannot tell half of the graces and courtesies of the Mexican children. "In the alameda, with kindly deference, they will always yield to elderly and infirm persons their own cozy and shady seats. On entering a sala, where there are few or many guests, these exquisitely polite little gentlemen will go all around, shaking hands with every one present. They never break into the conversation, but when addressed will modestly join it; then, wishing to retire, will say, 'with your kind permission,' and, again shaking hands, move gracefully from the company. Girls are no less imbued with the same spirit of courtesy. A Mexican boy never thinks himself too near manhood to pay the compliment to his mother of kissing her hand every time he comes into her presence."

The Mexican flowers are very deeply colored. "If red, it is the most glowing and intense; if yellow or purple, the richest; if white or pink, the purest and most delicate." Fresh flowers are abundant and cheap throughout the year, including roses, pansies, sweet peas, heliotropes, camellias and magnificent poppies. "Calla lilies, the size of a fan, bloom luxuriant in every ditch," and the geraniums are as tall as a man. The most remarkable flower is the "tree of the little hands," a native of the colder region. The bright red flowers are well defined miniature hands. It is slow of growth, not reaching full size in 100 years. In the Valley of Mexico fifty varieties of lilies, no two alike, bloom on mountain, crag and plain.

The mortality of the City of Mexico is fearful and half of it is due to lung and diarrheal diseases. The Mexican capital can hardly be said to have any system of drainage and sewerage. Catarrh is common among the Mexicans, and when they have colds they do not allow water to touch their faces. They have very few nervous diseases. The cadence of their lives is too measured for that.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette Book Review.

Mr. Wheeler as a Presiding Officer.

William A. Wheeler was one of the senate's best presiding officers, and was inflexible in his order maintaining authority. A writer in The Chicago News recalls that there was once a pretty violent scene between two senators during a night's session. Mr. Wheeler was not in the chair. He reached it, however, shortly after, and as the discussion arose again he rapped on the desk with the gavel, and in a quiet but firm tone said: "The senator will take his seat." The man who was using the hard words looked up with surprise. "The senator will take his seat," repeated Mr. Wheeler. Still the offender stood, looking as though he did not know what was the trouble. Then the gavel came down with a thump, and with a voice that penetrated every crack in the chamber Mr. Wheeler repeated: "The chair commands the senator to take his seat!" and the senator sat down. Then in his usual tone of voice he remarked: "As long as the present occupant is in the chair there will be order in the senate. The senator may proceed if he will proceed in order. If he will not do so the chair will not permit him to retain the floor. The senator may proceed." There was a decided sensation, for the senator who was thus attacked was considered the "biggest man" in the body, a man of whom it was said that Mr. Wheeler was afraid, but he never mounted his high horse again when the vice president was in the chair.—New York Tribune.

A Mad King's Amusement.

Peasant shooting is the favorite amusement of the mad king, Otto of Bavaria. But no peasants are killed, although his majesty fancies that he has brought down several. The way they manage the royal sport is very simple. A fine hunting rifle is handed to the king, and he immediately posts himself in one of the windows of his castle. The rifle is loaded with a blank cartridge. A man is hired to post himself in a thicket and to emerge from it at a given signal. Immediately on his appearance a royal bead is drawn upon him. The king fires; the man falls, and the servants put him upon a stretcher and carry him off, while his majesty rubs his hands in delight. The peasant receives his pay and puts in his application for another job. It is a fine thing to have a crazy king.—Foreign Letter.

Independence of Greece.

Greece gained her independence from Turkey in 1829 and by the protocol of London, 1830, was declared a kingdom under the protection of Great Britain, France and Russia.