THE HEARTHSTONE.

ment and market store passed by, she know that to date back to the times of Louis XV. There she had wandered for from Thaives Inn but was an anachronism of three centenaries bewhere she was, she knew now

A waggon whose raised benches were one mass of blossoms passed slowly by, the man who owned it taking special care that his horses' pace should not denude the flowers of their petals and so damage their sale; Margaret stood entranced, an intense lover of nature whether seen in sea or sky, bird or flower, she gazed with a feeling almost akin to love for the beautiful inanimate things which passed by dressed in their goodly raiment of rainbow God given hues; and the lonely girl said in her heart." God who careth for all these and sendeth his fresh wind to blow upon, the goodly sunshine and sweet dewdrops to nourish each graceful cup and bell in it's own home by the cool river, under the slade of forest trees or on mountain top, will surely save and keep alive poor old Adam, who so putteth his trust in Him."

The flower waggon passed by, and Margaret still following her dumb companion, walked slowly on and on, looking carefully to each side of the way in hopes of seeing Adam, and as the sun rose in the heavens and the streets began to fill with busy men and women going to their daily toil her spirits rose, she thought surely he too will come out, by and by I shall find Adam." But no, no Adam ever greeted her wistful eyes; she had walked a long way, and felt so weary that she determined to retrace her steps, she thought "perhaps Adam is at home by this time and if Agnes is awake he will go out again to search for me, I will go home at once and so prevent the chance of this," but the question now occurred, "how am I to find my home ?"

Where am 1 7" she asked of a passer by. "Where are you" repeated the man in tones

of surprise " you are in London,"
"I know that but what part of London ?" " Can't you use your eyes, you're right beside the Angel in Islington."

The man was going to his work, and she saw he did not care to be stopped by her questions, and she looked around for some one else to

tell her what direction she should take to reach A large man, with a jolly good natured look-

ing face, came out from the house by which she stood and signing to a man driving a light chaise waited its approach; this was agood op-portunity of finding her way without being a hindrance to the one of whom she made her inquiries and stepping up to him she asked if

he would show her the way to Halborn.

"Yes, I'll do that," was the reply, evidently given with a feeling of surprise; "but you'rea

"I duresay," was the simple answer; "it has taken me a long time to come here." "What, did you come from there this morning ?"
"Yes."

" But you did not walk?"

"Oh, yes," she replied, looking up in the man's face with a sweet smile. "You've been early astir."

"Yes," said Margaret, without thinking of the impression her words would make, and that she was talking to a stranger. "I left the house at daybreak; I was not in bed all night." "And you walked here this morning?"

" You must be very tired."

"I am a little tired, and would like to go the nearest way home."
"Well, the nearest way is a long way for a young girl like you to walk. You'd better

She had thought this herself, but she had left her purse on the toilet table, and therefore concluded it was impossible. It did not occur to her that she could make the cabman wait for his money while she went into the house to get it, and colouring deeply as she spoke, lost the man should think it was poverty which prevented her from taking his advice, she re-

No, I prefer to walk." The man tried to make her understand how

she was to find her way; but it seemed a hopeless task, and at last he said : You are surely a stranger in this part of

Yes, it is a very short time since I came from Scotland—only a few days."

6 And who showed you the way here from

"This dog," said she, pointing down to

" Well, that's capital," said the man, indulging in a hearty laugh. "If you brought the dog from Scotland he doesn't know much more

of the road than yourself."
"He's not my dog," said she, blushing more deeply than before; but I met him on the street just as I came out, and as he and myself were the only living beings on the street, we

"Oh, that's too good, that's too good," replied the man, almost convulsed with laughter.
"Now tell me what number in Holborn you

"Number 3. Thaives' Inu. Hollorn."

"Why, that's George Cox's mother's."
"Yes, we live at Mrs. Cox's lodging house."
The man had a daughter of his own just Margaret's age; he thought of her and said:
"Now, I'll tell you what. I'm just agoing

there this minute in that one-horse shay," pointing as he spoke to the light chaise which he had signaled for, "you'd better come with me, and if you like we'll bring the dog too." "I would like to go ever so mach if it would not be troubling you, and if I thought I was

not stealing the dog."

"No danger of that, he's been turned out to die. Come away.

[To be continued.]

THE ORIGIN OF LACE.

One fine morning last spring, while hunting after old books in a curiosity shop, I made the acquaintance of a very respectable old person, who furnished me with some curious details who furnished me with same carried about hece-making, of which I was previously totally ignorant, and which, perhaps, some of totally ignorant, and which, perhaps, some of totally and as well not regret learning. This orimy readers will not regret learning. This ori-ginal personage is simply a lace cut, as yellow from age as a bit of purchment of the eleventh century, still rumpled and purtly torn as if it had been concerned in some serious encounter.

While searching among some old curiestites of carved chests, china, jewelry, and Hohemian which have lately become fashionabl glass, which have lately become insulonatic again, I opened a small chony box inhald with arabosques in gold and mother-of-pearl. Its interior attracted my attention; it was lined with rosewood, and had a scent which seemed

was an anachronism of three centenaries be-tween the rosewood lining and the iniaid box

"This box has a false bottom or some secret

"This box has a false bottom or some scored drawer," said I to the curlosity dealer, as I tapped the sides and bottom of the box.

"I don't think so, sir," said he, carelessly.
Just then I happened to press some hidden spring, and the secret drawer flew open, to the great astonishment of the dealer. It contained a handle of letters the two a false blue. a bundle of letters tied together by a faded blue ribbon, a lock of anburn hair stiffened by the lapse of time, a small enamoied key, and the

lace culf I mentioned before.

I leave you to guess how my curiosity was saddenly excited; I already traced out a whole drama in my mind. I did not buy the box, see ing its price was five hundred frames; but the ing its price was five hundred francs; but the dealer, in return for the discovery I had made, allowed me to buy the cuff, on condition that I should have the letters, the key and the lock of hair thrown into the burgain.

While reading these letters, written in a firm and manly but delicately small hand, and signed by a name well known in the reign of Louis

XV., I suddenly heard a long-trawn sigh. I looked up in asionishment, and I saw the lace cull stretch itself out like a person who had been

for some time in the same position.

I spoke to it, and it answered me gracefully and readily; but I must say, to the credit of lace in general, and of this in particular, it oblace in general, and of this in particular, it obstinately refused to answer any of my questions relating to the adventure in which it had so evidently been concerned. I pressed it at least to tell me the family name of the person to whom it had belonged, and of the lady who had so carefully treasured it up.

"Why, sir," said the auff, in a clear and penetrating ione of voice, "do you not know that discretion is our first, and perhaps our only virtue? In what state would the world soon be if lace betrayed all the mysteries and love affairs in which it is so often implicated? Society

in which it is so often implicated? Society would be shaken to its foundations, as men say in their political cant. No, these secrets are too terrible to be disturbed in their repose, even now; but if you like I can tell you something about myself, and I assure you my story is not without interest."

"I shall be too glad to listen to you," said I,

hoping it would soon forget the restraint it had imposed on itself. "Speak, though I confess I do not see what there can be very interesting in the origin and the destiny of a poor little lace

"You do but betray your ignorance," promptly replied the cuff. "I should recommend you to speak of lace in a more respectful manner. You know Voltaire, who was no fool, has said somewhere that the forbidden fruit was so irresistible to the mother of markind because it probably contained a piece of lace. He wished in this manner to explain our irresistible influence on the female sex, but the fact is we do no

Luce is something more than the perfection of industry, it is the symbol of civilization, in which women are invited to play an important part. Our fragilo and delicate texture would be impossible among coarse manners and brutal habits. The day that women began to wear lace—lace, which allke softens and heightens their beauty—that day they exacted from men a respect they had never before obtained. You see now how many generations were necessar;

see now how many generations were necessary for industry to carry oif such a triumph as that.

"It was a shopherdess, or, if you like it better, a peasant woman of Alsace, who made the first imperfect attempt at inco-making. She had noticed certain leaves which, in winter, preserve their fibres while losing the softer tissues—as you know, nothing is more graceful than the natural out-out work. The peasant, who passed her day in twirling her distait, thought she would spin her flax as fine as possible; she then plaited it, and arranged the thread in such an original manner that at last she made a piece of lace, of which she made a slic made a piece of lace, of which she made a cap for her child. This little bit of maternal coquetry has made a complete revolution in the dress, and perhaps the destiny, of women. This cap became the admiration of the whole country for many miles round. A Venetian trader passing by offered to buy the cap, obtained some instructions from the woman as to how she made it, and went his way. Passing through the Low Countries, he told several people of his curious godsend, and while the trader benefited Vonice by his discovery of a French art, Bolgium created for herself an industry, the only one which has given a reputation of any sort to the cities where it flourishes still. In a very short time nothing was talked of but the laces of Venice, Valenciennes and Mechika. What a rage it became! Chateaux, and indeed many other properties, were disposed of for the sake of a lace head-dress or a lace flounce. But it was humiliating to the national vanity to be compelled to apply to the foreigner for these

charming and dolleate productions, which had become so prodigiously the fashion. " Louis XIV., who hated to be dependent or strangers, and also, perhaps, stinulated by the coquettish demands of his mistresses, sent for Colbert one day, and expressed his wish to see the manufacture of lace introduced into his gdom. A diplomatic agent was immediately to Venice, who induced about thirty work. people in the trade to settle in France. people in the trade to settle in France. About the same time a young gentleman, the Count de Marsan, solicited a patent for his nurse, Madame Dumont, who, aided by her four daughters, had started a flourishing lace manufactory at Brussels. Madame Dumont, pressed by the young count, determined to remove her establishment to Paris. The king, the quaen, and lishment to Paris. The king, the queen, and al the great ladies of the Court patronized the new the great lattles of the Court patronized the new establishment, which was situated in the Fau-bourg Saint Antoine. It received the name of the Royal Lace Manufactory, and had a guard of soldiers attached to it. Lace-making was esteemed a noble employment, and in a short time Madame Dumont had about two hundred countributies, the most of whom belonged to

aristocratic families more or less ruined, and under her direction, "The work they produced was so perfect that it very soon cellpsed Vonice point, which had been hitherto univaled. The skillfalness of the French people did wonders, and the national vanity was flattered. But Colbert did not stop here; by letters patent dated August 5, 1675, he authorized Madame Gilbert, of Alencon, with the help of an advance of 150,000 livres, to esof which he further secured by other letters, dated 1881, forbidding the Importation of Venetlan, Genoese and Flanders lace."

I was confounded at the historical information displayed by this morsel of lace, which was to me numifiating. However, I placked up courage I took it in my hand and examined the extreme

design.
"I would not mind betting," said the cuff, that at first sight you could not tell my origin.

Am I English or French, am I Venice point, or Mechlin, or Valenciennes lace—tell me?"

I was obliged to confess my ignorance.

"You are much to blame," replied the cuft, with a sigh. "That you should be unacquainted with the history of a production which has such a large place in industry and in female progression. I can understand, but that you should be unable to distinguish between English point

and Valonciennes at a time when men can arrive at nothing, not even the French Academy, without the aid of women, is simply unpartion-

"Such as you see me now. I am French, and, moreover, one of the finest pieces of work ever made by that Madame Gibert, of whom I but just now spoke. In days gone by I was all the rege; I was a piece of splendid point d'Alencon; I was purchased by one of the most beautiful of the court duchesses, and adorned the front of her dress. When men adopted the fashion of wearing lace my young mistress parted with ms, converted me into culls, and gave me as a leve-token to M. De Richelieu, whom she had honored with ther preference. Fashion, unforhonored with ther preference. Fashlon, unfor-tunately, has since then dethroned Alencon lace, and in doing so has shown neither intelligence nor patriotism. Are you aware that the thread of which I am made is thread fine enough to make Arachae jealous; has cost 4,000 francs the pound weight? Do you know what skill and what efforts have been required to design and perfect this piece of work in all its varied details? And here is the secret of my misfor-tunes. I was so frightfully expensive that only the wealthiest could become my parchasers; many tolesable imitations were circulated, but only calculated to deceive inexperienced eyes like yours. In my time some common laces were invented, to which they gave the name of gueuses' (beggars); the name was death fothe lovention; the 'gueuses' soon disappeared, Lace, the use of which was formerly confined to Lace, the use of which was formerly confined to the richor clusses, is now more or less worn by nearly all women, and so much the better. Lace is an undeniable sign of progress. There are now at Caen, Bayens and Lille most important manufactories, contributing to Spanish, Havana, Mexican and American luxury. I make no mention of the Hondeur, Dieppo, Arras, Puy, Armentières, and Bailleui productions, as well as others, because those places only make lace of a common description, or imitation Valenciennes. In the manne of truth I protest against all that is spurious; I do not like it, and I hope you will join me in protesting against it; for if ever the world relapses into barbarism, it will be by a road carpeted with cotton lace.

I admire blonde face a thousand times more; it was for a moment a formidable rival, which the tide of fashion has just now swept which the cheek again. But talking of blonde to you is like discussing colors with a blind man. Have you my idea what blonde is? Are you aware that the de-partments of Calvados and La Manche have employed for a long time more than 150,000 workmen in its production, and that its value rose to the amount of twenty millions of frances a year? Yes, I, a thorough-bred piece of lace, the queen of all lace, I regret the full of blonde, I mourn over that original and inimitable lace, which was, at least, not spurious, and which lent a charm and softness to the prettlest faces! but imitation lace is only poverty, only vice; It is a sham which every lady should despise just as she would paste diamonds and placibleck jewelry. But stop! I am going too fast. I have heard it rumored that this is a pinchbeck

age, and that ladies nowadays delight in glit lowels and counterfolt laces."

I did my best to soothe the susceptibilities of my irritated acquaintance, but I was quite as-tonished at the temper this little bit of face dis-played. I thanked it, and considerately locked it up in the same drawer which contained its old comrades in misfortune, the bundle of let-ters, the blue ribbon, the little enameled key, and the lock of auburn hair.

HOW TO CONSTRUCT A FASHIONABLE LADY.

The Richmond Enquirer publishes the follow-ing recipe to make a woman of the period: Take ninety pounds of flesh and bones—chief-by bones—wash clean, bore holes in the car and by bones—wast clean, bore notes in the ear and cut off the small toes; bend the back to conform to the Grecian bend, the Boston dip, the Kingaroo droop, the Saratago slope or the builfreg broak, as the taste inclines; then add three yards of linen, one hundred yards of ruffle, and seventy-five yards of edging, eighteen yards of dimity, one pair of files calves six yards of the calves of yards of pair of the calves of the calves of the pair of the calves of the pair of the calves of the pair of the calves of the cal attachments, one pair of false calves, six yards flannel, embroidered, one pair Halmoral boots with heels three inches high, four pounds of whilebone in strips, seventeen hundred and sixty gards of steel wire, three-quarters of a mile of tape, ten pounds of raw cotton or two wire hemispheres, one wire basket to hold a bushel, four copies of a New York paper (triple sheet), one hundred and fifty yards of silk or other dross goods, two hundred yards fringe and other trimmings, twelve gross of buttons, and a box of pearl powder, one saucer of carmine and an old hare's foot, one bushel of false hair frizzled and fretted a la maniaque, one bundle Japanese switches, with rats, inice, and other varmints; one peck of hatrpins, one lace handkerelief, the inches square, with patent holder. Perfume with attar of roses, or sprinkled with aine drops of the "Blessed Buby" or "West End," Stuff the head with fashionable novels, ball-tickets, plays bills and wedding cards, some scandal, a great deal of lost time and a very little sage; add a half grain of common sense, three sacu-ples of religion, and a modicum of modesty. Sen-son with vanity and affection and folly. Garnish

This dish is highly ornamental and will do o put at the head of your table on grand occa-dons, but it is not suitable for every day use ut nome, being very expensive and indigestible.

with carings, finger-rings, breast-pins, chains, bracelets, feathers and flowers to suit the taste. Pearls and diamonds may be thrown in if you

have them; if not, puste and pluchback from the dollar store will do. Whirl all around in a

hishionable circle, and stew by gaslight for six

THE NEW YORK DOG-POUND.

With the setting in of the first hot days, a flat goes forth from the municipal authorities, ordering that all dogs running at large without muzzles are to be destroyed by the police. In connection with this arrangement is the institution called the dog-pound. The dogs are tled up within the enclosure with the bits of dirty them to their "vile dangeon." Most of them are colled away in a feverish sleep, shaking and whimpering in dream as though haunted by bodings of their approaching fate. At the farther end of the room there is a large tank. Fitted to this, in such a way that it can be pressed down into it, is a strong wooden grating and the tank is further provided with a hose through which it can be filled from the river Two or three squalid young men, in dirty finund shirts and cow-skin boots, are lottering about the place. At a signal from the policeman in charge, those men go in among the dogs, and, selecting the commonest of them hind feet, and pitch them into the tank, the sides of which are so steep and slippery that there is no possibility of the wretched animals scrambling out. And now the lamentations set up by them are pitiful to hear. From their

tremulous whines one can tell that they are perfectly conscious of their impending doom. They seem to be as certain of the death at hand as are the passengers of a ship foundering at sea. When dogs enough have been thrown into the tank, the water is let in by means of the hose; the grating is litted to its place and pres-sed down upon them; and the "job," as the

executioners call it, is done.

The eagerness with which the better class of dogs confined in the pound watch for visitors is very remarkable. At every footstep that ap-proaches, the most intelligent of them will start up, spring to the end of their tothers, and cagerly scan the features of the corners. When an owner comes to reclaim a lost favorite, the loy of the creature on recognizing him is touching in the extreme. Some of the dogs try to ingratiate themselves with any strange visitors who may arrive. Once, on visiting the pound, I remarked a particularly bright-looking young terrier, very shaggy as to his coat, and of unusually large size. The efforts made by this knowing fellow to conciliate visitors were very amusing. If his tongue did not speak, certainly his eyes did, and his tail was absolutely cloquent. On inquiring of the policeman, I learned that dogs of that class were not usually put to death but were kept for a reasonable time, and then, if not claimed by owners, sold for a trifle to some person who would be sure to come in and take a fancy to them. It is in this way that the dealers often pick up presentable dogs; and so I am fafu to hope that the young terrier with the vehement tail soon found a good master and was installed in a connfortable home with first-rate ratting on the premises.—CHARLES DAWSON SHANLEY, in May Attentic.

FASHION NOTES.

Harper's Bazar comments on the latest New York fashion as follows;

A new fabric among late importations is crépeline, A new fabric among late importations is crépeline, a principal de la princ

MOURNING DRESS GOODS.

There are no now goods to record for mourning dresses, but there is a perceptible improvement in many of the well-known fabries. All materials are made more soft and flexible, and those of mixed silk and wood are furnished in lighter qualities, making them more pleasant for summer wear. Experienced morehants say the goods most sought after for mourning dresses are bombazine. Honrietta cloth, and tamise cloth. The first two are silk-warped: the third is all wood. English bombazine is less instrous and far more durable than that brought from France, and is chosen for the deepest moorning. English crape is its appropriate trimming. Henrietta cloth is simply a substantial eashmere, though it is not as heavy as drap d'été. It is too finely twilled to hold dast, falls in soft, graceful drapery, and may be comfortably worn in this climate the greater part of the year. Tamise cloth, like line soft mousseline dalaice of light quality, is especially desirable exspring suits. It has a smooth surface that will not permit brushing, as that raises a down that destroys its beauty. It can be cleaned by being well shaken. For serviceable dresses destined to hard wear the beaver mobair and good alpacas are the best fabries.

Among thin goods the stripped grenadines, so

between mohair and good alpacas are the best faberes.

Among thin goods the stripped grenadines, so fashionable for ladies wearing colors, are also used to give variety to mourning costumes. The most stylish stripes are an inch wide, or wider, and are alternately thin and thick, as it made of satin and groundine. The entire costume may be striped, but the present fancy is for a plain grenadine skirt with striped flounces, and a striped holonaise with cost sleaves of the plain fabric. Those thin thries are made up over silk. A substantial gros grain is the only lining for the waist of the polonaise its skirt is, of course, without hing. The skirt mats be worn over a petitiont of thin black silk, or clse a good silk must be used for the dress skirt, and the flounces of granadine be sowed upon it; in the latter case the flounces must everyal high enough for the top to be concoaled by the skirt of the polonaise. A novelty this souson is an all-black gronadine with drounsk figures, called the Dolly Varden grenadine. This is meant for polonaises over black or coloral silk skirts. Fron grenadine, a mixture of silk and wool in square moshes, is still the papular goods for summer. Instead of the large canvas mushes formerly worn, those of medium size are now preferred. Grenadine on the fourths of a yard wide cuts to best advantage.

BONNETS AND VEILS.

Bonnets for first and deepest mourning are of Enlish crape laid plainty on the foundation and edged with piping folds. Crape bonnets are worn in winter as well as animer, except by old ladies, who use bonhazine bonnets. The shape is that now worn, with large high crown and half coronet. Strings are of bins doubled crape hanging loosely, with parrow ribbon strings to tie under the chignon. The widow's cap is a slight bouillon or rache of white tarlatan sowed in the bonnet just above the foreshead; the wite tarlatan bow formerly worn under the chin is abandoned, except by very old ladies. For lighter mourning, black or white talle raches are worn inside bonnets of tulie, or thread net, or gross royale slik, and some jet ornancents are used by way of garniture. Two yards of English crape with a string run in one end, the other hinshed by a hem three-eights of a yard wide, is the veil prepared for widows. It is tied around the front of the bonnet and worn hanging over the face. For other mournors the crape veil is shorter, and is drawn on one side, or class behind to form our party very the chigmon. A jet pin holds it in place or the enough of thread net without dots is worn ever the face. Squarge of gray grenadine take the place of the blue veils formerly worn to protect crape bonnets from dust.

Widows' Mourning.

WIDOWS' MOURNING.

Bombasine is the first dress selected for a widow, and the bandsomest suits are made as plainly as possible, and entirely covered with English crane. They consist of a simply shaped polonaire, usually the Margaerite, each tength of the pulsonaise is cut out both in bombasine and crape, and sewed up together; the edge is faced underneath, and is without truming. The dress skirt has the front breadth covered with crape, and also those parts of the other breadths that are visible below the polennice. Simpler suits have merely a deep band of bias crape for triuming. A house dress for a widow has a basque plainly covered with crape; the skirt is a demirain triumed around the bottom with crape three-fourths of a yard deep. In this instance the crape is not bias, but is cut longthwise, and sewed in with the skirt seams. A utiliner's fold hands the crape; but this is dispensed with when absolute plainness is desired.

DRESSES, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

Suits of tamise and ilenrietta cloth have self trimmings of folds or kilt pleating. It is stylish to cover all that part of the skift varible with overlapping folds two inches wide; this is exceedingly becoming to tail figures. The overskirt and basque, or the polonaise, is edged with a group of narrower folds. Deep kilt pleating, with the top concealed by the upper skirt, is preferred by short ladies. Kilt pleatist two inches wide are used now instead of the marrow ones lately in vogue. Greenaline suits made in the fashion just described are very handsome.

Talmus and double enjoss of drap d'616, trimmed with fringe and many narrow folds of silt, are the maniles provided at this senson for mourning.

For the anabric dresses were in summer even stripes of black, and white are chosen. They are made with hox-pleated bloose, over-skirt, and skirt of welking length. Polka dotted cambries are made into holly, Varden polonaises, and trimmed with bands of solid black percale. Morning wappers ure in the flowing Watteau fashion, and of white Victoria lawn, and worn with jet jeweiry. Suits of white Victoria lawn, trimmed with side pleatings, are also worn in the house by ladies in deepest mourning.

COLLARS, JEWELRY, ETC.

COLLARS, JEWELRY, ETC.

Black collars of crape, doubled and without trimming, are worn at the funeral and on a few occasions afterward; but these are fast falling into disuse, as they are very disagreeable to wear. White tailatan ruches or frills, box-plouted, and worn standing around the neck, are being adopted as deepest mourning eyes by widows. Orape lisse, organdy, and tuils pleatings are also worn. The fabric is doubled, and plented to a hand to be basted inside the neck of the dress; similar trinming is at wrists of the close coat elsews. Simply shaped collars of fine sheer linen cambric, made double, without any ornament, are worn in the morning. Under-sloeves

with small square turned-back cuff of then cambrid accompany the collar.

Scarcely any lowairy is worn in deep mouraing. A broad of massive let fastens the collar, and a watch-chain of small jet heads is passed around the neck. After the first six or eight mouths are passed many Indies wear diamonds. Solitaire diamond earrings, from which falls a long jet pendant, are considered admissible.

BECOND MOURNING.

The mourning stores no longer offer gray and pur-dle goods for second mourning. Instead of these, black goods with white stripes are used, or else solid black dresses are worn with white these, and aban-dually trimmed with the new jet trimmings. This style of dressing is so like that now worn by laddes who are not in mourning that it needs no special description.

Black net, both plain and with a Spanish figure, will be used for a variety of outer garments in the sum

be used for a variety of outer garments in the sum-mer, such as fichus, blouses, jackets, and polonaises.

VARIETIES.

and cashmeres in blocks of black and white so fastionable abroad begin to be worst here by young girls.

A new fabric among late importations is crépeline, a soft silk of the texture of Unina crape, but with long crinkle like that of English crape. It is used for over-skirts and polomises of faille drosses, A polomise of white crépeline cut in the Margacrite holy Varden shape is trimmed with netted fringe like that seen on Canton crape shawls. The bows down the front and on the back are of black velvet. This is to be worn with lavender blue or Nile green silks.

A Swiss muslin costume prepared for watering-place visiting, garden-parties, etc., is worthy of description. The skirt has a twelve-inch thomee richly needle-worked, headed by two pulls each five inches wide. These pulls are separated by Swiss insertion ind upon sky blue ribbon. The polomise front is formed entirely of lenathwise strips of insertion and muslin: the back forms a barge pour below the belt, passed under the poof, and droops on the left side. Fringed bows of ribbon fasten the front. The neck is heart-shaped with standard frill of line. A folded ribbon passes around the seek and forms a Wattern low bothind, Antique slees es with embroidered ruille and a bow at the elbow.

About One Hundred Yrans Ago,—One hundred and ten years ago there was not a single white man in Kentucky, thio, Indiana, and Illinois. Then, what is the most flourishing part of America was as little known as the country around the mysterious Monnains of the Moon. It was not until 1797 that Boone left his home in North Carolina to become the first settler in Kentucky. The first pioneers of thio did not settle until twenty years after this time. A hundred years ago Camada belonged to France, and the population did not exceed a million and a half of people. A hundred years most the great Preterick of Prussia was performing those grand exploits which have made him immortal in military annals, and with his little monarchy was sustaining a single-hunded context with Rossin, Austria, and France, the three great powers of Europe combined; Washington was a modest Virginian colonel, and the great govens in history of the two worlds in which these areas to be foreshed in which these areas to be respectively and the political horizon no speek indicated the struggle which, within a score of years thereafter, established the Great Republic of the world. A hundred years ago the United States were the most there were but four newspapers in America, steam engines had not entered into the remotest conception of men. When we come, to look at it through the visia of history, we find that to the century just pussed has been afforded more important events, in their material bearing upon the bappiness of the world, than almost any other which has clapsed since the creation.

The First Kiss of Love.—First, innocent love is a strange and beautifulthing. There is that in female beauty which it is pleasure merely to gaze upon; but beware of looking on it too long. The latter of the eye and the carnated skin—the chart, placid blue into which you see down, down to the very soul through the opening to lie without banks—all may be gazed upon with impunity ninety-nine times, but at the hundredth you are a gone man. On a sudden the eye fixed upon with impunity ninety-nine times, but at the hundredth you are a gone man. On a sudden the eye sirkes you as deeper and brighter than ever, or you fancy that a look is stolen at you beneath a drooping cyc-lid, and that there is a slight flush on the cheek, and at once you are in love. Then you spend the morning in contriving apolegies for calling, and the days and evenings in playing them off. When you know you fany our hand on the door bell, your knees tremble, and your breast feels compressed; and, when admitted, you sit, and look, and say nothing, and go news determined to tell your whole story next time. This goes on for months, varied by the occasional darling of kissing a flower which she presents; perhaps, in the wild intoxication of love, wafting a kiss toward her; or, in affectation of the Quisotic style, kneeling, with mock-heroic emphasis, to kiss her hand in pretended jost. And the next time you meet, both are as reserved and stately as ever. "Ill at last, on sone unnotleable day, when you are left alone with the ludy, you quite unnwares find her hand in yours, and, you know not how, you press upon her lips, delayed, but not witheld, the first kiss of love.

How we Hear and See,—Hemboltz, the best hying authority on the subject of sounds, says that, connected with the acoustic nerve, are three thousand strained microscopic fibres called "Core's Organ," and that it is probable that every sound that reachos the ear sets those chords in vibration that are sympathetically luned to it, just as a voice will set in vibration those chords of a piano that are stretched to produce the same tone. These different vibrations are recognized by the mind by its connection with the serve and brain.

A similar mechanism probably exists in the eye. The retina of the eye, which is the extremity of the optic nerve, is covered with exceedingly minute bodies called "rods and cones." These, it is probable, have the faculty of vibrating under different influences. The red light is produced by vibrations of about four hondred and thirty quadrillions of wayse per second. It may set in vibration any "rods and cones" that are tuned to such a vibration, while those that are sympathetic to the seven hundred and sixty quadrillous, waves of violet light will be set in notion thereby. This suggests that just as ears differ in their sensitiveness—some hearing a shrill voice that is afterly insulible to others, whose nervechards are not situated to them, so it may be in light. The arrangement of the "rods and cones," have not right length or clasticity to vibrate sympathetically with a wave-longth as large as those ones," have not right length or clasticity to vibrate sympathetically with a wave-longth as large, as showed ones," have not right length or clasticity to vibrate sympathetically with a wave-longth as large as those ones," have not right length or clasticity to vibrate sympathetically with a wave-longth as large as those of the end of a spectrum. And it is a fact that some others can see colors in the ultra violet and of the spectrum to some distance beyond what is visible to make the eyes of a man who can see also the red. In fact, the prominent eyes of the molluske, at the ultraly dark d

