

crowd gathered and attacked the building. One of the robbers was shot and killed and the others were hanged.

At Detroit, the large mill of Frost's woodenware works was burned on Tuesday. The building measured 300 feet by 60. The torrents of water poured into the burning building by the fire department seemed to have no effect. The estimated loss on it was \$20,000, and the loss on stock \$25,000. The loss on the building was from \$8,000 to \$10,000.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

Five of the crew of the ship Iron Cross, which recently arrived at Queenstown, died of cholera on the voyage from Java.

The London branch of the Ceylon Company has suspended owing to the failure of the Oriental Bank; liabilities £3,000,000. The Ceylon Company owe the Oriental bank £2,000,000.

A Constantinople despatch says a plague is raging at Bedra, in the Province of Bagdad.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Henry Broadhurst introduced a bill providing for marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and it was carried by a vote of 238 to 127.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says the Ministers will do nothing unless Gen. Gordon simply executes his pacific mission. Acting on quaker principles they refuse to spend a penny or to fire a shot to encourage Gordon to resist El-Mahdi, whom Downing street regards as a possible "prophet of God." The *Gazette* recommends the immediate creation of a national defence fund to save the national honor from an intolerable stain.

The marriage of Princess Victoria of Hesse to Prince Louis of Battenburg took place last week. The streets were profusely decorated with flags and were thronged with sight-seers. After the performance of the civil marriage the bride was led to the Palace chapel by her grandmother, the mother of Grand Duke Louis. They were followed by a procession composed of royal guests, Queen Victoria leading, followed by the Prince and Princess Imperial of Germany, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Beatrice, Prince William of Prussia, and Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, the brother of the bridegroom.

The evidence taken by the Egyptian Transport Committee shows that the flour of the commissariat was adulterated with plaster of paris, the hay rotten, and two-thirds of the mules useless.

Everything is reported safe at Khartoum. Trade, it is asserted, will be carried on with Mahdi's men in case Khartoum is taken. Greek merchants are corresponding with El Mahdi with a view to the establishment of regular commerce.

Admiral Hewett has sent back his escort of 200 Bashi-Bazouks, as the King of Abyssinia has refused to allow them to cross the frontier.

For Girls and Boys.

STELLA'S ORNAMENT.

Mrs. Gleason had been out shopping, and in her effort to make one dollar take the place of two, she had become very weary and showed it in her gait, as she came slowly up the path to the door, where Stella, her oldest daughter and most efficient helper stood to welcome her.

At sight of Stella's sympathetic face and the neat, cheery room beyond, her own face brightened, and her step grew more elastic.

"How are the children, dear?" asked Mrs. Gleason anxiously.

"All right, mother. I told stories and kept them amused until a few minutes ago, and then set them at the new play in the dining room, when I thought it near time for you to come."

"Thank you, my dear, you are always thoughtful."

Stella felt happy to have gained her mother's approval, but only said, "Let me take your things, and then satisfy my curiosity in regard to those bundles."

So Mrs. Gleason sank into an easy chair, while Stella relieved her of wraps and packages.

"Did you get the dresses for Clara and Pearl?" asked Stella, as she returned from the clothes-press where she had deposited her mother's wraps.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Gleason, hesitatingly, "but they are not what we planned. I found that the delicate blue, and the rich garnet in cashmere cost too much."

"Oh!" exclaimed Stella in a disappointed tone. "I am so sorry, Pearl looks so sweet in light blue, and Mrs. Carey said the other day that Clara was a real beauty, and a rich garnet would bring her to perfection."

"I am sorry too," sighed Mrs. Gleason, "but I had only so much money, and just so much to get. After all, I think the girls will look pretty in the suits I have planned for them."

"What are they?" asked Stella eagerly.

"They are in that largest bundle—cheap goods, but prettily made, and worn with becoming colors, they will do."

"Oh, yes!" cried Stella as she untied the bundle.

"This brown goods is for Clara, with red ribbons, and the grey is for Pearl, with blue. Yes, they will be pretty, I am glad I don't need a new dress this winter."

Mrs. Gleason smiled, as she wondered how many girls of fifteen would make such a remark.

"In my hand-bag there is a little package for you, dear. I couldn't resist buying it."

"For me, mother? I didn't expect anything to-day," cried Stella, as she opened the paper. Out dropped a pretty flimsy lace collar and a fresh rose-colored ribbon.

Stella was a girl who appreciated every favor done her, and she warmly thanked her mother, and then discussed the remaining purchases with girlish interest.

At last she said: "But I forgot to ask you if there was any mail. I ought to have a letter from cousin Dell."

"Sure enough, there is a letter from Dell, and here is a drop-letter for you too, Stella," said Mrs. Gleason, producing two white missives from her pocket.

"Who can this be from?" questioned Stella, as she took up the drop-letter. She tore it open and read the few lines it contained, and then exclaimed delightedly:

"Oh, mother, it is an invitation to Maud Vernon's birthday party for next Thursday evening! The new collar has come just in time."

The party was discussed, and cousin Dell's letter read, and then the children Clara, Pearl and Bert were called in to see the new things, after which came supper and evening duties.

This was Saturday.

On Sunday all the Gleason family went to church, and nothing was said or thought of Maud Vernon's party, but on Monday it was the principal theme of conversation, and Stella came home from school with a dissatisfied expression so foreign to her usually happy face, that her mother noticed it immediately, and said anxiously: "What can be the matter, Stella? You don't look like yourself."

Stella looked ashamed and said nothing, but her mother insisted. "Can't you confide in me my child? Something troubles you, and it will be better to let it out."

"Oh mother!" cried Stella impetuously, "I guess I better not go to that party at all. The girls are going to dress so nicely that I shall look very plain in my black cashmere, even in my new collar, she added."

Mrs. Gleason looked grave.

"You see," continued Stella "all the girls frizz their hair and bang it but me, and that makes me conspicuous, and you have no idea what a dressy affair it is going to be. It seems that Maud's rich uncle from Boston is there on a visit, and he is going to take her home with him for the rest of the winter, and this is a sort of farewell."

Still Mrs. Gleason plied her needle in silence, and Stella went on: "Bertha Willis is going to wear her new garnet velvet and pearls, and some will dress in white. Nina Forest has a white grenadine embroidered with rosebuds and leaves on the ruffles, and she has a lovely sash!"

Stella's voice was taking an unconscious fit of envy.

Mrs. Gleason looked up and said quietly: "Please hand me your Bible, my dear."

Stella complied, thinking with relief that her remarks had been lost, she was getting ashamed.

Mrs. Gleason opened the Bible at 1st Peter, third chapter, and asked Stella to read aloud the third and fourth verses.

Stella read: "Whose adornings let it not be that of outward adornings of plaiting the hair, and of wearing gold, or of putting on of apparel. But let it be the hidden man of the heart, in that which is not corruptible, even the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price."