ake it seem that she is dead; in the night and call to her-my handre to tough her little head, the in her sleep I heard her stir, isal the there is nothing there, d thought my child, but empty al

Epon my breast I often feel her hands, And their warm touches thrull me with swit bliss. Oh. little child," I cry, "God understands What mothers feel when little ones they kis What mothers feel when little ones and put out eager arms to clasp to me A child of shadows and of memory.

When I forget the silence round the spot Is that strange silence following after death, I bunh the boys: "Tread softy-wake her not They look at me and say, with awe-bush breats."

"Why, baby's dead! Did you forget it ?" No, But love rebels, and will not have it so.

I feel her presence with me, day and night ; Just now, in the still twilight she was her Just now, in the still twilight she was here, i thought, sithough the child was out of sight in that room yonder, but so near i heard her laughing in low, childish glee; The sweetest sound earth ever hed for me.

The sweeters when i felt her eyes I called her to me, I felt her eyes Hern me, as of old, but could not see Her face, bright with the glory of new skies, And yet I knew that she was near to me, And then the thought came that a mon

Are ever blind to things of Paradise.

But some day I shall see her as she is; The blindness will be gone, and I shall cry, " Oh, Mttle child, come back to mother's kussi And then oh, then, I think that when I die, (Zhis thought will make me strong all pain bear. Heaven's but a step ahead, and she is there!

The Good Wife. The tiefer wife. I am eshing for a wife. True and kind and pretty ; I don't ask that she should be Stylish, wire and witty. I wants good housekeeper ; Pray how shall I tell her? Pray how shall I tell her? Pray how shall I tell her? Bead the secret, mother of "Try and see her cellar

" If you find it clean and sweet, All in tip-top order, Tou may venture a kind word, Just to cross the border. Parlors are no trusty key, Bo, if you would gu as her, Nøver mind the brica-brac-Watch the kitchen dresser.

Tis the girl that's orderly Makes the household pleasu Andres the household pleasu And not many understand How to take her measure. She may play a fine nocturne, Paint a pretty cluster; But be sure that she can use Both the broom and duster.

"For the pleasant evening hours Bhe has used adorning; See her in the kitchen, son, At the early morning. If she can with cheerful heart, Every duty carry, She's the wife for daily life-She's the girl to marry."

HER CRADLE.

There are tears on the gentians' eyelids, As they lift them, fringed and fair; Do they think of the vanished brightness Of my baby's golden hair?

There's a cloud adroop in the heavens, That shadows their sunny hue; Does it mourn for the radiant glances Of my baby's eyes so blue?

The golden rod pines in the forest, The atter pales by the brook; Do they miss her dancing footstep In each dim and flowery nook?

Now, all through the radiant autumn, Wherever I walk, I weep; For I think of the lonely cradle Where she lieth in peace, asleep.

Oh, cover her warm, bright leaflets! Oh, cover her warm, bright fean Oh cover her warm and deep! As down in that d-solate cradle, My baby is lying asleep.

THE STRAW HAT LAMENT.

How dear to my head was the straw ha summer, The plain-woven basket that now I am fain go swap for the sable and felted newcomer, Which, hot as an oven, is baking my brain 1 Like a poor crofter's thatch on a hut of I

Which, hot as an over, hotch is bach on a but of Ki kenny The breezes of morning orept through alway: "Twas lighter and brighter and cooler tha

And c. Japer-it cost but a querter in May 1 The headgear of summer, the straw hat summer, I loved it—it cost but a quarter in May!

> A Novel in Three Chapters. CHAPTER I.

Scene-A wooded copse. There is Boene—A wooded copse. There is no particular reason why the scene should be laid in a wooded copse. Anywhere else would have done just as well. Besides, every one knows that cops are not wooded. They may be, and very often are, wooden-headed; but wooded, forsooth! Methinks, upon the whole, we had better change the scene and chanter. e and chapter

CHAPTER II.

back to Dum's Ness, Mr. Oardus received him with his usual semi-contemptuous coldness, a mental attitude that often Patricio Faherti and Belinda Gradi nearly drove the young fellow wild with mortification. Not that Mr. Cardus really were seated on a turret of a castle in the Rue di Mulberry-in reality they were

"Well, you are to be articled to Regi-THE CHOICE OF THREE "Oh, Lord !" groaned Jeremy, "I don't like that, at all." "Be quiet till I have told you. You are to be articled to Reginald and he is to pay A NOVEL.

Mr. Cardus smiled again, the girl inter-

mr. Oxford sinited again, the set of the set of this rather. "Do you know, Miss Ceswick," he said, changing the subject and addressing the stately old lady who was sitting smoothing her laces and looking rather aghast at her

her laces and looking rather aghast at her niced's utterances, " that this young gentle-man is going to o'llege, and Jeremy, too?" "Indeed?" said Miss Ceswick, "I hope that you will do great things there, Ernest." While Ernest was disclaiming any inten-tions of the sort, Miss Florence cut in again parising ther aves from a deen contemplation

raising her eyes from a deep contemplation of that young gentleman's long shanks, of that young gentleman's long shanks, which were writhing under her keen glance

and twisting themselves serpent wise round the legs of the chair. "I did not know," she said, "that ey

"I did not know," who said, "utar by took boys at college." Then they took their leave, and Ernest stigmatized her to Dorothy as a "beast." But she was at least attractive in her own peculiar fashion, and during the next year or two he got pretty intimate with her. And so Ernest and Jeremy went up to Cambridge, but did not set the place on fire, nor were the voices of tators load in

you an allowance of a hundred a year while you are articled, so that if you don't like it you needn't live bere." "But I don't like the business, Doll; I

solution is been a solution of the solution of

Bo the years wore on till, when the were eighteen, Mr. Cardus, after his udden fashion, annouced his intention oflending them both to Cambridge. Ernes' always remembered it, for it was on that ory day that he first made the acquatizance of Florence Ceswick. He had jues isued from his uncle's presence and was sessing Dolly, to communicate the intellignce to her, when he suddenly blundered in upon old Miss Ceswick, and with her s young lady. This young lady, to whom Miss Ceswick introduced him as her nice, at once at-tracted his attention. On hang introduced, the girl, who was about his rwn age, touched his outstretched palm with her slender fin-ger, throwing on him at me same moment so sharp a look from he brown eyes that he afterward declared to Jaromy that it re smed to go right through him. She was you need a new back is a basely business, Doll; I hate it; it is a basely business; it's a devil's business."
"I should like to know what right you have to talk like that, Mr. Knowall. Lat me tell you that many better men than you are content to earn their living by lawyer's work. I suppose that a man on be honest as a lawyer as wall as in any other trade." Jeremy shook his head doubtfully. "I's blood sucking," he said energetically.
"Then you must suck blocd," she answered with decision. "Look here, Jeremy, don's be pig-headed and upeet all my plans. If you fail out with Reginalit over this he won's do anything else for you. He doen's like you, you know, and would be only too glad to pick a quarrel with you to be a proceed with you have a mean would do it to would do any those a charter with you to be a supplet and the only too glad to pick a quarrel with you to be you. oblige this lovely creature, but Jeremy was above all things practical, and did not see the use of breaking his neek for nothing. "Well," she said, "you certainly are rather heavy." "Fifteen stone," he said, mournfully. "You'd bester not try without a rope." Just then their conversation was interrupted by Florence's clear voice. "When you two people have quite finished staring at those disgusting bones, perhaps, Ers, you will come home to lunch. If you only knew how silly you look, sprawling there like two Turks going to be bastinadoed, perhaps you would get up." This was too much for Eva; she got up at once, and Jareny followed suit. be only too glad to pick a quarrel with you if he could do it with a clear conscience, and then where would you be, I chould like

be afterward declared to Jeremy that it resmed to go right through him. She was a remarkable-looking girl. The hair, which our led profusely over a shapely head, was, like the eyes, brown the complexion olive, the features small and the lipe full, curving over a beautiful set of teeth. In percon this was rather short, but squarely built, and at her early age for figure was perfectly formed. Indeer, she might to all appear-ance have been much older than she was. There was indle of the typical girl about her. While he was still observing her, his undle came into the room and was duly in troduced by the old lady to her nices, who had, she said, come to share her ioneliness. to know ?"

at once, and Jeremy followed suit. "Why could you not let us examine our bones in peace, Florence?" said her sister, jokingly. "Because you are really too idiotic.— You see, Mr. Jones, anything that is old bad, she said, come to share her localizes, who has he said, come to share her localizes, while had, she said, come to share her localizes, who has he said, come to share her localizes, while had, her said, come to share her localizes, while had, her said, come to share her localizes, while had, her said, come to share her localizes, while had, her said, come to share her localizes, while her localizes, where her localizes, her localizes, where her localizes, her localizes

"Because you are really too idiotic.-You see, Mr. Jones, anything that is old and fusty, and has to do with old fogies who are dead and gons cepturies ago, has the greafest charms for my sister. She would like to go home and make stories about those bones, whose they were, and what they did, and all the rest of it. She calls it imagination; I call it fudge." Eva flushed up, but said nothing; evidently she was not accustomed to answer her elder sister, and presently they parted to go their separate ways. "What a great cal that Jeremy is !" said Florence to her sister on their home-ward way.

ward way. "I did not think him an oaf at all," ahe

" I did not think him an caf at all," she replied, warmly a "I thought him very nice." Florence shrugged her square shoulders. "Well, of course, if you like a giant with as much brain as an owl, there is nothing more to be said. You should see Ernest; he is nice, if you like." "You seem to be very fond of Ernest." "Yes, I am," was the reply, " and I hope that when he comes you won't poach on my manor."

As much of the object to which she pointed as was visible looked like an old canon ball, but Jeremy soon came to a

"On, I should like to get down there and find cut what is in it. Can't you ga

Jeremy shook his head. " I've done it as

He was willing to do most things

"Bui I am not ten ; I think I could get

"You'd better not try without a rope.

different conclusion. "It is a bit of a lead coffin," he said.

down ?"

some of them rather unjlessant," answered Mr. Cardns with a smile. "Possibly; but it is better to travel through a bad country than to grow in a sond one."

know." "When did you say that Ernest was manor." "You need not be afraid," answered Eva smiling, "I promise to leave your Ernest coming back?" she said after a pause. "Why, Doll, I told you-next Monday loue.

week." Her face fell a little. "Oh, I thought "Then that is a bargain," said Florence sharply. word." "Mind that you keep to your

CHAPTER VI. JEREMY FALLS IN LOVE.

"Oh, only about getting his room ready." "Why, it is ready; I looked in yester Jeremy for the first time in some years had no appetite for his dinner that day, a benomenon that filed Dorotby with alarm. "My dear Jeremy," she said alterward,

the subject dropped. "Doll," said Jeremy presently, "do you know Miss Eva Ceswick?"

mow Miss Eva Ceswics?" "Yes, I have seen her twice." "What do you think of her, Doll?" "What do you think of her?" replied "I think that she is beautiful as-as an

"Quite poetical, I declare ! What next?

Have you seen her?" "Of course, else how should I know that

she was beautiful?" "Ah, no, wonder; you had only onco of beet ?"

beef !" Jeremy colored. "I am going to call there this afternoon; would you like to come?" went on his sister. "Yes, I'll come." "Batter and better! It will be the first

"Batter and better 1 It will be the first call I ever remember your having paid." "You don't think she will mind, Doll?" "Why should she mind? Most people don't mind being called on, even if they have a pretty face." "Presty face 1 She is pretty all over."

"Well, then, a pretty all over. I start at three; don't be late."

three; don't be late." Thereupon Jeremy went off to beautify himself for the occasion, and his sister gszsd at his departing form with the puzzlod expression that had distinguished her as a ohid. "He's going to fall in love with her," she said to hercelf. "and no wonder: any man

a hundred handsomer wo " How do you do ?" said Florence, in her looked as though head; a few light ourls or waves fail on or nowers or ups or reathers high in the air. Loops of velves satin or more ribbon are superposed and combined with draperies of lace or gauze; wide strings are coming into fashion once more with the new bonnets.

CURRENT TOPICS

that is the mother's. And ob, what is that buried in the sand?' THE London Spectator asperts that "great historians, great novelists and poets of high worth have done at least as much for the reputation of the United States as that achieved by her statesmen."

NEW YORK CITY has 10 000 license saloons and 2.000 that are unlicensed. She has 1,055 bakeries and 2,015 meat shops and 4,126 grocery stores. The inference is that drinking is the essential business of the male sex in New York.

like Eva; of course it is painful for her to have to go about with a girl baside whom she looks like a little dowdy. I dare say that she would have been as glad if Eva had stopped in Lundon, as her cousins are that she left it. Drat, desr, I hoge they wou't quarrel. Fiorence's temper is dread-ful when she quarrels." This was a remark that Dorothy could not gaintay. She knew very well what Florence's temper was like. "Bat, Mr. Jeremy," went on the old lady, "all this must be stupid talk for you to listen to. Tell me, have you been rowing any more races lately?" "No," said Jeremy, "I strained a muscle in my arm in the 'Varsity race, and it is not quite well yet." THE Knights of Labor will meet in con wantion at Richmond next month. Their object is reorganization and consolidation. The body is growing like a green bay tree, and if it has made mistakes it has brains and knows how to profit by them.

In my arm in the 'variety race, and it is not quite well yes." "And where is my dear Ernest?" Like most women, of whatever age they might be, Miss Geswick adored Ernest. "He is coming back on Monday week." A NOVELTY in the shape of a tell-tal

A NOVELTY in the snape of a test-take paint has been put upon the market by Mr. Henry Ocockes, of Westminster Cham-bers, Vistoria street, London. If the bear-ing: of an engine are ecvered with this paint the abnormal color of which is a brilliant red, and such bearings run hot, the paint wil darken in color, until at 180 degrass Fah, it is quite bowm. As the "Oh, then he will be in time for t

"Oh, then he will be in time for the Smythes' lawn tennis party. I hear that they are going to give a dance after it. Do you dance, Mr. Jercmy?" Jeremy had to confess that he did not; indeed, as a matter of fast, no earthly power had ever been able to drag bim inside a ball-room in his life. "That is a pity; there are so few young man in these parts. Florence counted degrees Fah. it is quite brown. As the paint cools it recovers its original color. THE proverbial philosopher, Tupper, in

The proverbial philosopher, Tupper, in his autobiography, souches incidentally upon the terrors of servant-girlism in an account of a zealous, well-intentioned msid who arranges his papers: "Upon my cautioning her," he writee, "not to destroy anything, I was horrified by the unconscious Audrey's reply, 'O! sir! I never burns no paper but what is spoiled by being written on !." Succr, the Italian faster, receives letters dath from all matter acking for his earget men in these parts. Florence counted them up the other day, and the proportion is one unmarried man, between the ages of is one unmarried man, between the age twenty and forty five, to every nine wo between eighteen and thirty." "Then only one girl in every nine can get married," put in Dorothy, who had a trick of following things to their con-

"And what becomes of the other eight ?"

"And what becomes of the other eight?" asked Jeremy. "I suppose that they sll grow into cli maids like myset!," answered Miss Geswick. Dorothy, again following the matter to its conclasion, refiseted that in fitteen years or so there would, at the present rate of progression, be at least twenty-five of the Mediterracean maids within a radius of three miles round thought, the rose to take her leave. "I know who won's be left without a husband, unless men are greater stupids than I take them for—eh. Jeremy?" said Mark Alrare Bakkes, of 10¹/₂ St. Thomas

an I take them for-eh. Jeremy ?" said MB. ALFRED BARKER, of 101 St. Thomas the kindly old lady, giving Darothy a kiss.

(To be Continued.)

Autumn Fashion Notes. Boanets made of small natural white flowers, and therefore "good for one cesa-sion only," are in high fashion for bridesout that "for cleanness, intrinses and per-centage of growth, growers can sow no more reliable seed than Oanadian. Seed from Oanada has been on our market some years. That it is specially climatically adapted to our country is evident, and for cleanness, absence to dodder and other weeds, it is before in other grown." maids. Cheviot, tweed and canvas goods are the abrios which will take the lead in stylich naterials for general wear this fall.

Beige and snuff color are to be worn, fulticolored beads and Oriental embroidtion in Detroit, one member defended Malti ery find their most appropriate ground on ver head electric wires on the ground that ose shades. Daisy rosettes, made of narrow orangecolored velves ribbon, with hearts of brown plush, are set in high holly wreaths around new autumn bonnets and hats of golden

over head electric wires on the ground that well constructed lines with trim poles give to streets an air of business. He alco-claimed that they are a protection against lightning. The President of the Brush Company of Detroit stated that they were lighting the entire city by means of 122 towers, averaging four lights each, and 78 pole lights. The towers are 150 feet high. The cost is \$114 500 per annum. brown or beige straw. Irise metal gimps or bands are made on oashmere-olored grounds. The metal thread is wrought in frise embroidery.

Twe Indians of the Alleghany and Cattaand in the space are set various file facey beads and drops that hang from points of the trimming, forming a succession of 043ranges Reservations (commants of the Six Nations) are abandoning the customs of their fathers relating to burials. Until the trimming, forming a succession of cade eff. cts when the band is held up.

cade effects when the band is held up. Ornuments for the hair are fashionable, but must be jadiciously arranged to be effective. Fancy shell pins, knots and agreetces of ribbon and some fancy metal pice are used. A style oiled the Mikedo number of small jet or shell combo are set in alvaricus angles. In new manties we have been shown jackets of frizily cioch, made tailor fashion, in dark shades of color; traveling-closks of woollen sanglier, long enough to com-pletely cover the skirt, and mantelettee of biskets-work sikk, or sik kep, pretstily trim-med with galloon and fancy fringe; these mantices are onice short at the back; not A Parliamentary return regarding the

In new mattlies we have been known jackets of frizzly cich, made kaitor-fashior, in dark shades of color; travelling-cloaks of woollen sanglier, long enough to com pletely cover the skirt, and mantelette of biskets work mits, or sik mer, pretsily trim-med with galloon and fanoy fringe; these mantles are quite short at the back, not coming down b hw the waist, and fall in require lappets in front. Bacques are very short at the sides position backs. A few pointed backs are seen, but they are less popular than the postilion and much less graceful and scosed fronts in surplice style, or with one side in this fashion lapped far over the other and laid in very closely pressed plaits all the way from the shoulder to the bott tom of the waist.

BEB MODEST LITTLE FAVO

A Girl Blakes a Boltstirring Request of "Well, darling, I have some to say good-bye for a little while," said young Ferguson saidy, looking into his Mabel's eyes. "To say good-bye?" repeated Mabel wonderingly. "Why, Archie, where are yon goine?"

"Only to New Dork, dear," the your g man said, elasping her closer as he spok-"Just a little business trip, you know. I shall'be back"_____ "Oh, Archie !" interrupted the beauti

ful girl impulsively. "Are you really goit a to New York ? Really and sruly, Arobic ?" "Why, yes, of course I am, my child. Why shouldn't I? Is there anything

strange about that ?" "Ob, I am so glad 1 Now, Archie, won't you do ms one listle favor while you are there? Something I want you to do so much for my sake!

much for my sake " "Why, of course, my darling, I will There is nothing I would not do for your sake. Your slightest wish' is a commend to me. Tell me what it is and I will do is before I attend to anything else. What is it you want me to do, my child?" "You are so good, Archie," said the girl tenderly, while her voice sank to a whisper, " and I have set my heart on is, too. I want you to jamp off the Brock'ya Bridge."-Somerville Journal.

Dress of the English Swell

This is the great shooting season for Great Britain, and the Highlands are full of gentemen hunting. I have seen bun-dreds of men on their way to their estates for this purpae, and the boats and ears are full of men dressed for the moors. There is more individuality of dress in Encland and Scotland than in America. Every man has his suit cut to please himself, and is favorite costume is a short snok cost, panhalooze rather full above the knee and fastened tight around the leg just above the calf. Then a pair of thick woollen stock-ings come up to where the knee breeches end, and the feet are clad in strong shoes. This makes a very stylink costum, if the wearer is tall and has good legs. It is worn sverywhere, and cven gentlemon going about with ladies on the street are so clad. Add to this a heimet many of the swells about the watering places wear clothes of colors as bright as whose of Dolly Varden's, and I have seen some young men elad in wide red and blue stripes of soft flannel, others in ruits as white as snow, and others in sites as white as snow, and in the Trossache and about lock Locher Sott, Torde for miles and miles without hearing the word business our. *Cor. Cleveland Leader.* This is the great shooting season for Great Britain, and the Highlands are full street, London, writing to the London Stan-dard in regard to the ravages of insects among the crops of Great Britain, points out that "for cleanness, hardiness and per-Ar the meeting of the Electrical Conven

To Consumptives,

or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, or kindred affections of throat or lange, send 10 cents in strongs for Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on these maladies. Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. X.

A Church of England opngress will not A Control of Englatia Congress with not be held this year owing to the meeting of the Provincial Synod. It is proposed that next year the congress will be hold at Halifax, in August, in order to celebrato the centennial of the appointment of the first Bishop of Nova Scotia, the first Anglican bishop in Canada.

A New Wonder

is not often recorded, but those who write to Hal-lett & Co. Portland, Maine, will learn of a geu-ine ona. You can hearn from \$5 to \$31 and upwards day. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are located. Full particu-lars will be sent you free. Some have carned over \$50 in a day. Capital not needed. You are tarted in business free. Both sexes. All ages tomenes profits sure for those who start at onco. Your first act should be to write for particulars.

Right Rev. J. E. Hanahan, Bisbop o' the Roman Catholic diosese of Harrisburg, died yesterday. He retired on Thursday night in spparently good health, but yes-terday morning at 6 o'clock he had an acute attack of congestion of the brain, which terminated fatally before noon.

"How Can She Ever Love Him ?"

is what you often hear said when the prospective groom is the victim of catarrh. "How can she bear such a breath ?" "How all the way from the shoulder to the bot-tom of the waist. The hair is still piled up at the top of the head and well brushed up from the naps of the neck; the only change is that in front the hair is no longer massed over the fore-the data way from the massed over the fore-the data and well brushed up from the massed over the fore-the hair is no longer massed over the fore-the data way from the massed way fro

"Nonsense! You know nothing about "Nonsense! You know nothing about it," she answered, coloring. "Come, I wish you would go out; I want to count the linen and you are in the way." Thus abjured, Jeremy removed his large form from the table on which he had been sitting, and, whistling to Naile (now a very ancient and prematurely wise dog), set off for a walk. He had mooned along some "what can be the matter with you? You had only one helping of beef and no pud-"Nothing at all," he replied suikily, and

ou said Saturday." "Why do you want to know?"

ancient and prematurely wise dog), set cm for a walk. He had mooned along some little way with his hands in his pockets and his eyes on the ground, reflecting on the unpleasant fate in store for him as an articled clerk, continually under the glance of Mr. Cardus' roving eye, when suddenly he became aware that two ladies were standing on the edge of the cliff within a dozen yards of him. He would have turned and fied, for Jersmy had a marked dislike to ladies' society, and a strong opinion,

Cambridge, but did not set the place on fire, nor were the voices of tators load in their plaise. Joremy, it is true, rowed one year in the 'Varsity Ruce and performed proligies of strength, and so covered him-self with a sort of glory, which, personally being of a modest mind, he did not partien-larly approxists. Ernest did not even do that. But somehow, by hook or by 'crock, they, at the termination of their collegiate eareer, took some sort of degree and then departed from the shores of the Cam, on which they had sport many a jovial day-Jeremy to return to Kesterwick and Ernest to pay several visite to college friends in their praise. Jeremy, it is true, rowed one year in the 'Varrity Ruce and performed prodigies of strength, and so covered him-self with a sort of glory, which, personally being of a modest mind, he did not particu-larly approbiate. Encast did not even do that. But somehow, by hook or by erook, they, at the termination of their collegiste career, took some sort of degree and then departed from the shores of the Cam, os which they had epent many a jorial day. being or and elsewhere. And so ended the first little round of their days. CHAPTER V. Ev's PROMISE. When on leaving Cambridge Jeremy got back to Dum's Ness, Mr. Cardus received him with his usual semi-contempuous coldness, a mental attitude that often and field, for Jeremy had a marked dialike to a mode were the root of all evil; but, think-ing that he had been seers eporesed, that retreas would appear rude. In one or obthe recognized Miss Florence Ceswick, who to all appearance had not changed in the least some brown hair, curling as profusely as ever, the same keen brown eyes and rise light, the same small features and resolute ex-pression of face. for sterg quareness, that most women would have considered a defect, contributed to that would have and efforence Ceswick remarkable among a bundred handscome women.

seated on the root of a tenement, but is sounds hetter put in this way-where resided the fair maiden's parents. The beautiful moon shone down upon them, wooing them to thoughts of love. Long wooing trem to thougans of hole average had they sat there indulging in love's young dream. Belinda wore a far-away, dreamy look and a Mother Hubbard, and as Patricio gazed on her ha was moved to say, in a voice that was as musical as a file, "Wilt thou be mine?"

"Nay, nay, Patricio," answered the maid. "The one I wed must possess a famous name. No common plebe shall win my hand." "So be it. If hefore the service its

win my nauc. "So be it. If before the aurora gilds the hemisphere, as it were, I perform a feat that shall make me famous, wilt thou be

"Now you're shouting," was the maid's "That's a go!" avowed Patricio.

CHAPTER III.

He kept his word. Before the bright orb He kept his word. Before the bright of of day had fully risen he had accomplished feat that made all mon speak of him, d the morning journals ring with his a and sing peaks of praise. All over and from Maine to Texas, from the to the Pacific, his name was He had jumped the Brooklyn Bridge.-N.Y. Sun.

How to Call a Statesman a Liar.

How so Cull a statemen a Lisr.
It is noted by a writer in the Brooklyn another lisrs in a more polite manner than beas the dil sease another liss and with the difference between ingh, feeling that they state b the said that the difference between just " "Whither and unit beased the set of the list of that the difference between reme and judicial rents must be made up by the State ?" "Dod Randolph Churchill answered the that boldness. But I see no ground to re-ede from, and be took the loor at meeting of the Heritordahire Conservation tion, but I do not beitwe that ha do one or wis hout I do not belower that o a state of morely to further information. "Mo are served another of good thing qui-these three yreat the send or good thing qui-these three yreat the send or good thing qui-the corpers had originaly been laid, coult the thereat qui It is noted by a writer in the Brooklyn

on "dudes," but none better than on one who, for some incomprehensible reason, was married one day last week to a stout, country girl. The dude was perhe presented such a feminine that the clergyman said : "I that the clergyman said : " I to make any mistake about

which of you is the bride, County Journal.

Now Jeremy knew all alls well chough, and it made him very arxious to earn his own living and become independent of Mr. Oardus. But it is one thing to be anxious Carding. During how thing we have the same your own living and quite another to do it, as many a poor wretch knows to his cost, and when Jeremy set his slow brain to consider how he should go about

brain to consider how he should go about the task, it quite failed to supply him with any feasible idea. And yet he did not want much. Jeremy was not of an ambiti-ous temperament. If he could earn enough to keep a cottage over his head and find himself in food and clothes and powder and and kindly look which sometimes hinds a home on the faces of good women, a soft voise, a quick intelligence, and an utter absence of conceit or self-consciousness, and the reader will get some idea of what Ers Coswick was like in the first flush of her beauty. "Its me introduce my sister Eva, Mr. Janes" shos, he would be perfectly content. In-deed, there were to be only two sine qua-non's in his ideal occupation; it must admis of a considerable amount of out-door exer-

But Mr. Jones was for the mcment paralyzed; he could not even take off his hat. "Well," said Florence, presently, " she

of a considerable amount of out-door exer-cise, and be of such a nature as would per-mit him to see plenty of Ernest. Without more or less of Ernest's company, life would not, he considered, be worth living. For a week or more after his arrival is not Medusa ; there is no need for you to

baby's skull just by the big one. Perhags

4

asting, too. I've spoken to Reginald and made a plan, and he has accepted my plan." ive feet from the top and sixty or so from the bottom, there lay quite a collection of human remains of all sorts and sizes, con-"You always were clever, Doll. You've got all the brains and I've got all the size," and he surveyed as much as he could see of human remains of all sorts and sizes, con-sticuous among them being the bones that had composed the feet that belonged to the projecting shanks. "In" it dreadful?" said Eva, gazing down with 5 spaces of fasting and the

himself ruefully. "You don't ask what I have arranged," she said sharply, for, in alluding to her want of stature, Jeremy had touched a sore "Ian's it dreadful?" said Eva, gazing "A, in y dea, you and the source of the second over down with sepcies of fascination; "just fancy coming to that! Look at that little your heads, and then, if you are both alive, baby's skull just by the big one. Perhage see which of you is the happiest. As for

een discovered at the point. "I am waiting for you to tell me."

mortification. Not that ift. Ustude reducts the second sector of the sector of

awkward. Like her sister she was a brunette, only of a much more pronounced type. Her waving hair was black, and so were her beautiful eyes and the long lashes that curled over them. The complexion was a clear olive, the lips like coral, and the teeth small and regular. Every ad-vantage that Nature can lavish on a woman she had endowed her with in abundance, including radiant health and spirits. To these charms must bo added that sweet and kindly look which sometimes finds a " 1 suppose that you have come to see my newly-imported nices," she said; "in fact, I am sure you have, Mr. Jeremy, because you never came to call upon me in your life. Ah, it is wonderful how young men will change their habits to please a pair of bright eyes !" Jeremy bluched meinfulls of this call

so handsome.'

and kindly look which sometimes finds a

eyes i" Jeremy blushed painfully at this sally, but Dorothy came to his rescue. "Has Miss Eva come to live with you for good?" she asked. "Yes, I think so. You see, my dear,

"Yes, I think so. You see, my dear between you and me, her anta in London with whom she was living, has got a family of daughters who have recently come out Eva has been kept back as long as possible but now that she is twenty it was impossible

enough to say it now - and I can tell you that I believe that Providence cannot do a more unkind thing to a woman than to give her striking beauty, unless it gives with it great strength of mind. A weak minded beauty is the most unfortunate of her sex. Her very attractions, which are sure to draw the secret enmity of other women on to ber, are a source of difficulty to hercell, because they bring her lovers with whom she cannot deal. Bometimes the end of such a woman is sad enough. I have seen it happen several times, my dear." Often in after-life, and in circumstances that had not then arisen, did Dorothy think

that had not then arisen, did Dorothy think

of old Miss Ceswick's words and acknow

"I would give anything to be like your

ledge their truth ; but at this time they did

"Then what?" "After the party he took me home, and all the way there he talked just as sweet as could be about love alone, and all that. And when we got to the front gate he said : 'Fannie, I have waited for this opportu-nity a long time. Will you marry me?' I whispered 'Xes' in a low voice, and— and—"Here her sobs choked her voice. "And what did he do then?" irquired her listener, esperty. but now that and is weather it was impossible to keep her back any more. But then, on the other hand, is was felt, at least I think it was felt, that to continue to bring Eva out with her contains would be to quite ruin their chance of settling in life, because when

she was in the room, no man could be got to look at them. And so, you see, Eva has been sent down here as a penalty for being "He-just-bollered-'Philopene!' with all his might; that's what he did." And she wept afreeh and would not be com-forted.-Merchant Travel er.

"Most of us would be glad to undergo heavier penalties than that if we could only be guilty of the crime," said Dorothy a

Btory for a Wet Day. little sadly. "Ab, my dear, I dare say you think so," "Ab, my dear, I dare say you think so," "Here, young mr.j." shouled Brown, rushing to the door it sight of a stranger walking away with its umbrells, "that's my umbrells you're its." "Thank you," replied the young man, quickening his pace; "I'm glad to know

"Ab, my dear, I dare say you think so," answered the old lady. "Every young woman longs to be beautiful and get the admiration of men, but are they any the happier for i? I doubt it. Very often that admiration brings endless troubles in its train, and, perhaps, in the end wrecks the happiness of the woman herself and of others who are mixed up with her. I was once a beautiful woman, my dear—I am old hat it belongs to such a fine-looking gen

"I want you to bring it back," shouted Brown. "It will afford me the greatest pleasure once a beautiful woman, my dear-I am old enough to say it now -and I can tell you

Why She Bated Him.

" I used to think that Gas Simpkinso

was a real nice young man, but I just hate him, now," said one young lady to another. "Why, what has he done ?"

"He's treated me shamefully. That's

to do so." "But I want it now." "Why, dear sir," called back the young man as he prepared to dodge around the corner, "if you have any fresh information

longer. Moral-When the man and the oppor

phot Elijah, says that the great "falling away" mentioned in the Bible will occur right after next Christmas, and that the world will come to an end in 1890.
Bet Elijah, says that the great "falling away" mentioned in the Bible will occur right after next Christmas, and that the world will come to an end in 1890.
Bet Edity answers "Very dear." —Both the Marquis of Lanedowne and is now successfully performed, the process being adapted to handles of all kinds, including canes and umbrella sticks.

total in the United Kingdom being 4 633.ourse himself before it is head; a few light duris or waves fail of total in the United kingdom bein each side, but the bair is brushed up well 737, at an average cost of 45.5. The small peaked espote agrees with this style of soffare; it is perched on the top of the head, and its trimmings are sprays of flowers or tips of feathers high in the air. druggists. THE largest harvceting machine ever

"What makes the girl of the period made has been used successfully in Cali-fornia during the recent harvest. It is a combined harvester and thresher, resping or binding the corn according to obcice, and threshing, dressing and delivering it into sacks as it travels over the field. This machine which is worked by steam, is the what she is?" inquires an orator. We will tell you: "Stays, corsets, bustles, pads, tell you: "Stays, corsets, bustles, pade high-heeled boots, tall hats and farbionable dress. Next !

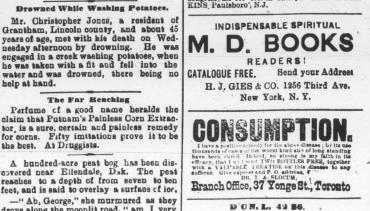
How Women Would Vote,

sacks as it travers over the held. This machine, which is worked by steam, is the invention of Mr. Berry, a farmer of Tulare County, California, who has been working at its construction during the last six years. It is 38 feet wide and about the same in Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription " would vote it to "Favorite Prescription "would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases beculiar to her sex. By druggists.

It is 38 feet wide and about the same in length, and it outs a swath of 22 feet. Two engines are used in working the machine, the larger of which, of 25 horse-power, moves the harvester along and works the header-knife if required, while the smaller one, of 6 horse-power, drives 'the threshing machinery. As the sacks are filled they are sewn up and descend in the field. The straw is presed Mrs. Laugtry Wishes to Avoid Fcandal Mrs. Langtry Wishes to Avoid Feendals Mrs. Langtry, speaking to a New York reporter last night, said: "I am particu-larly anxicus not to be mixed up in this Londale affair, as some of the newspapers have shown a tendency to do by referring to that silly case where Lord Londale made a public scandal in Hyde Park with Sir George Chetwynd over a photograph of mine. I do not want any such notofiely, and I hope Lord Lonsdale may be allowed to fight out his own battles, to which my name can have no connection." "He's treated no what." "In what way ?" "Why the other evening at the party I said to him, let's cat a philopene, and if questions, I'll owe you a box of andy, and if I say' yes' or 'no' to any of my dropped in the field. The straw is passed if I say' yes' or 'no' you'll give me a ", box." "Then what ?" "The to party he took me home, and the straw for fuel in a country where it is of no value. The only horses used are the one team hore the harvester

to light out ins own basis, to which in name can have no connection." "What is that notice outside your door?" "Well, the truth is, I have been over-whelmed with callers. A record kept shows that the front door bell has been rung S11 is is of no value. The only horses used are those in one team hanking water for the en-gine, and another following the harvester to pick up the sacks of wheat. The men to pick up the sacks of wheat. The meen engaged in the work are the engineer, fire-man t toereman, header tender, sack-sewer, water-hauler and sack-hauler. With these seven men, it is said, filey acres can be headed and threshed in a day, at an outlay, times to day. It was quite maddening, and so I had to put up the little notice you see outside, which reads: 'None but per-sonal triends admitted. Others will please explain their basiness by letter. apart from wear and tear, of about 40 cents per acre. Of course, the gigantic machine can be used only on large level

130 puzzles, riddles, etc., 250 autograph verses matrimonial medley of fun (14illust), mammoth songster, all for 10c. in stamps. MRS. L. PER KINS, Paulsboro', N.J.





tor, is a sure, certain and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At Druggists.

The Far Reaching

A hundred-acre peat bog has been dis overed near Ellendale, Dak. The peak reaches to a depth of from seven to ten feet, and is said to overlay a surface of ior.

help at hand.

-" Ab, George," she murmured as they

plains.

tunity meet it is needless to ring the chest-nut bell.—Pittsburg Despatch.

drove along the moonlit road, " am I very dear to you ?" And George, as he did a little sum in mental arithmetic, in which

A Hart county Ga) crank, who thinks that he is the incarnate spirit of the Pro-phet Elijah, says that the great "falling away" mentioned in the Bible will occur the factor and the Marquis of Lanedowne and the Marquis of Lanetake a great interest

nicce," she said bluntly, " and so would any other girl. Ask Florence, for instance." Ah, my dear, you think so now. Wait

bolnes, II stay and listen to it, but I really haven't time to waste on cheshuits You'll be singing me 'Wait Till the Olonds Roll By," if I stand here much