

Carstairs, eagerly, "my horses are as quiet as old Time."

"We are slow but we are sure," Mr. Boothby added, timidly. "We never start anywhere without overhauling everything."

"I don't know about the we," Carstairs rejoined, restily; "but I know I have a hobby for putting things right and keeping them right."

"You are sure it is safe, Mr. Boothby?" Fanny asked, turning her blue eyes upon him.

"Boothby knows nothing whatever about horses, Miss Pentland."

"I beg your pardon," said Boothby, warmly; "I know quite enough to be able to drive Miss Pentland if she will trust herself to me!"

"Can he really drive, Mr. Carstairs?" Fanny asked, innocently.

"I never heard of his driving anybody anywhere," Carstairs replied.

"Perhaps not," said Boothby, gloomily; "there may be many things I can do you have not heard of."

"Perhaps your light has been under a bushel, Boothby."

"We can't all flash our lights in public, Carstairs."

And a very pretty little squabble was only prevented by Mr. Monzell calling them from the other side of the room, to look at Schiehallion.

A flood of crimson light had burst out of the clouds in the west and glowed on the summit of the mountain; everything else was dim and grey, the peak alone was illumined and burned up there in the depths of heaven like an obelisk of fire.

"You should paint that," Mr. Boothby observed, diffidently; "it is awfully grand— isn't it?"

"Simply horrible," said Harry.

"If you did paint it," Mr. Monzell remarked, with the air of a man who has made a discovery, "no one would believe it."

"And they would be right," said Harry; "Nature is too melodramatic! Why, it would be taken for a portent: it looks with tragedy! Put in a couple of figures and you would see at a glance that one of them meant foul play. See! it gets fiercer and wilder! Pah! it looks like blood!"

"Why, Harry, it is lovely," said Fanny; "it is like a peak in Fairyland."

(To be Continued.)

NEST-EGGS OF MILLIONS.

How Men of Great Wealth Made Their First Hundred.

In the New York Morning Journal appears some brief letters from millionaires as to the various ways in which each made his first \$100.

Mr. Jay Gould writes: I worked hard for my first \$100, I can assure you. I was born at the village of Stratton Falls, Delaware county, N. Y. When I was 16 I obtained a situation as a clerk in a variety store belonging to one Squire Burnham. I saved every possible cent from my slender salary, and was soon able to purchase a small piece of land, which I secured at a bargain and subsequently sold at a profit sufficient to give me my first \$100 in cold, hard cash.

Mr. Cyrus W. Field writes: When I came to New York at 15 I had but a few dollars in my pocket. I worked for A. T. Stewart for three years and saved my dime. Then I went to Lee, Mass., where I found employment in a paper-mill belonging to my brother. There I added to what I had already saved a sufficient sum to make up my first \$100. Subsequently I went into papermaking.

Senator John P. Jones writes: The first \$100 I ever possessed was dug from the earth with my own hands.

Mr. Russell Sage says: I borrowed money, and just before one Thanksgiving I bought up a large lot of turkeys, and sold them at a profit of more than \$100.

Mr. Philip D. Armour says: I washed out gold enough to fetch \$100. I came very near losing that soon afterward, for I concealed it in an old disused coffee-pot, and during my absence one of my fellow gold miners made a bonfire of all the rubbish he could find, and included the old coffee-pot with its precious contents. I returned in time to rescue it from the ashes.

Mr. P. T. Barnum says: I made my first \$100 when a boy selling pumpkin pies and such on the muster-fields of the New England militia.

For Your Husbands.

Gloves are indispensable to the man that aspires to be well dressed.

The wearing of evening gloves now ranks among the edicts that may not be ruthlessly broken.

The delicate shades in pearl of undressed kids, with a narrow cord embroidery upon the back in self-color and with a single large pearl button, is the ultra fastidious type for full dress.

The foible is an expensive one, because the evening gloves must be immaculate. A soiled pair of evening gloves would be deemed a great solecism as a shirt front that betrayed a previous wearing.

The white full dress cravats have finally felt the effect of the tendency to bigness in neckwear. They have been latterly worn in widths from one to one and a half inches. The latest examples spread out to greater widths at the end.

Overgarters continue to be sold by the men's furnishers, although it would seem the latter might more reasonably add them to his stock, having them to match the various derby colorings of the season.

Assuredly the overgarters should comport with or match the waistcoat, overcoat, hat or some other portion of the attire, otherwise they are featured to a too dominant degree.

Millions in Her Glove.

Think of a woman who with a nod could sell 15,000 cattle! Yet that is what Mrs. King did at Corpus Christi, Tex., the other day. They were 2-year-old steers and brought \$82,000, W. Halsell, of Vinita, I. T., being the purchaser. Mrs. K. is described as a "millionaire." One of her ranches is trampled by 150,000 horses and cattle, and she owns several other great grazing grounds.

Let Him Be Hanged.

Rochester Herald: The Boston Elks have suspended John L. Sullivan. But unless they have suspended him by the neck the country will not be afforded much relief by their action.

CARE OF FURS.

How They Are Ruined by Being Packed in Boxes.

The care of furs might well be given special space, but a word or two here must serve, says the New York Times. Perhaps the most usual mistake made by women in the care of their furs is to keep them laid flat in the boxes in which they may have been sent home. With seal this is a particularly grave error, as the least pressure assists the advance of the crushed look which overtakes it soon enough at best. Furriers keep their fur garments hanging and ladies should do likewise. The moth-line bags selling from 60 cents to \$1, the cloth for 25 cents a yard, are convenient coverings for them, but bags of unbleached muslin will do almost as well, if lightly made. "Coat-hangers" to support the shoulders are useful, as they prevent the garment dragging its weight upon the neck and collar, and thus injuring its set when on. To pack a fur garment in the ordinary manner of women's packing is fatal. A box may be wonderfully freshened in appearance by shaking it upside down, causing the fur to stand out in that round, fluffy way which makes the box such a pretty setting for fair faces. Boxes should be looped in long loops before hanging so that the strain may not rest wholly on any one point. If they are ornamented with ribbons, they may be hung by these. All fur houses have storage safes, where wraps are kept in safety through the summer months at nominal rates. Furs which have been wet should not be dried in a warm room. Women who wear furs should be careful not to dress their hair too low, or rather too loose. The cadogan and other drooping braids wear the fur more rapidly than is realized until the damage is beyond repair. Taken in time this injury may be overcome, but it is safest not to incur it. Furriers unanimously urge that furs needing repairs should be brought to them in the summer season, as the work may then be done with much more convenience to the house and with greater satisfaction to the wearer.

Things Curious.

Georgia has 360 lifetime prisoners in the penitentiary.

A patent has been taken out in France for an electric furnace for the therapic incineration of human remains.

The latest returns are said to show that 96,000 out of 97,000 men in the English home army are under 21 years of age.

Woo Sung, Ill., is probably the only town in the country that has a Chinese name. It was named by two sea captains who had been in the China trade and purchased land for the site of the new town about 1855.

In England one person out of every 5,250, 000 people carried is killed. In France one out of every 2,000,000 passengers is killed. In Belgium one out of every 9,000,000 is killed. In Prussia only one out of 21,500, 000 is killed.

Clocks are going out of favor in fashionable French drawing rooms, it is stated. It is now the thing to have an old watch hung on the wall, with an artistic drapery around it, and the timepiece should be old-fashioned and a family heirloom.

During the longest days in June the sun shines for twenty-two hours out of the twenty-four in Alaska. Through the months of June, July and August, when the nights are so short, the weather becomes very warm. Miners are then frequently compelled to seek a shady retreat, and the water in the streams becomes comfortable for bathing.

The patent laws of Japan are founded to some extent on those of the United States. The privileges of exclusive production run from five to fifteen years. The authorities may decline to grant patents for inventions which may be of general importance or of military value, and compensation may be allowed the inventor denied such a patent.

Making a Home.

It seems a pity that the young woman who is about to establish a home and has a sum of money to spend for its garnishing cannot be persuaded from laying it out all at once. She robs herself of so much future enjoyment. The spick and span sets of furniture which are carelessly ordered from an upholsterer, and carried home and stood around her parlors by his men, will never afford her half the satisfaction she can get in a room for which today she buys a chair, and next week, seeing there must be a table to accompany the chair, she starts on a fresh shopping excursion, and finds a table which is exactly what she was looking for; and in another month, discovering the need of a bookcase or a screen, she has again the delight of the hunt, and the gratification of obtaining the prettiest screen and bookcase in the city. Such a room is a growth, a gathering of little and piece by piece. Each article, bought only when the need arises, or when something is happily found to just meet the need, will have a family history which makes it an entertaining as well as a valuable possession. Each couch and footstool is an achievement; each rug and curtain represents a triumph. Such a home, built up gradually, with careful planning in each part, with thought and loving consideration in all its details, acquires a meaning far deeper than could be purchased by the longest purse from the most fashionable cabinet-maker.—Harper's Bazar.

The following are the census chief officers for the different Provinces in the approaching census: Prince Edward Island, R. Hunt; Nova Scotia, Jonathan Parsons; New Brunswick, Ed. Barr; Quebec, P. E. LeBlance; W. E. Jones, J. M. Desbriet and J. H. Charlebois; Ontario, Andrew Broder, A. F. Campbell, Philip McRae and Rufus Stephenson; Manitoba, H. S. Donaldson; Northwest Territories, E. F. Richardson; British Columbia, G. A. Surgiston.

"You heard about the grizzly bear that tackled a Chicago girl?" "No—what happened?" "The girl hugged the bear to death."

Owing to the wires being down the old system of watching for fires in New York from towers had to be employed on Sunday and Monday nights. Electricity is daily proving that it is a necessary, not a luxury, time.

FROZEN WATER-PIPES.

What to Do Before the Plumber Comes.

To find the water-pipes leaking, frozen, or perhaps burst, is no rare occurrence during the winter in the modern much-plumbed houses. Nothing more thoroughly demoralizes the domestic machinery than such unlikely happenings. Floors are wet, ceilings leak, the water is shut off, and the whole household is at a stand still, waiting for the vexatious will-o'-the-wisp, the plumber. Whenever the leak is visible, the housewife can cure the ill herself, at least temporarily. Shut off the water first, and then spread some white lead on a cloth, like a plaster. Tie this firmly over the water cannot work its way out or prevent the plaster's adhering. Unless the plumber will make thorough repairs when he does come, the lead plaster is more permanent than any putty joint or weak solder. Let a pound of white-lead stand a day or two until a skin has formed over it, and then cover it with water. It will be soft and ready for use at any time, and the housewife can "snapper fingers" at the plumber's ways," to paraphrase Sir Joseph Porter, as best suits a frosty morning. Strips of rubber cut from old rubber shoes and bound tightly over the leaks in hot-water pipes will close the holes and stop the dripping flood. When the water freezes in the traps of the bath-room or the kitchen sink, a quart of common salt thrown into them will thaw them out more rapidly than hot water. A lighted lamp placed under a frozen water-pipe is more rapid and convenient its work than pouring on hot water. A lamp, the flame partly lowered, placed under an exposed bend or length of pipe which is liable to a freeze is a simple preventive of trouble in bitter weather.—Harper's Bazar.

Fills of Fashion.

Muffs were in use before the year 1700.

Persian lamb is a favorite material for trimming.

Velvet calf in all colors is used for evening shoes.

Starching was first introduced into England in 1564.

Fur is much used as a trimming for hats this season.

Fur has never been more popular than it is this year.

A note of interrogation in pearls makes a pretty scarfpin.

Golf as a game for ladies is immensely popular in England.

A tiny gold heart shaped locket is the newest thing in watch charms.

The tea gown is giving place to what is now known as the "house dress."

At the coronation of George III. there were only two hairdressers in all London.

The bird of paradise in diamonds is something original in ornaments for the hair.

In Paris jackets have taken the place of other wraps with women who walk.

Bazaars have been the order of the day, if not the evening, for the last fortnight.

Marquise rings are of a length which would formerly have been considered outre.

The Weddings.

At the end of the first year comes the cotton wedding.

At three years comes the paper.

At the close of five comes the wooden.

At the seventh anniversary the friends assemble at the wedding.

At 10 comes the tin.

At 12 years the silken and fine linen.

At 15 the crystal wedding.

At 25 the married couple that have been true to their vows for a quarter of a century are awarded with silver gifts. From this period forward the tokens of esteem become rapidly more valuable.

When the 30th anniversary is reached they are presented with pearls.

At the 40th come the rubies.

At the 50th occurs the golden wedding.

Beyond that time the aged couple are allowed to enjoy their many gifts in peace.

If, however, by any possibility they are presented with the rarest gifts to be obtained, at the celebration of their diamond wedding.

About Needles.

The Christmas holidays are over, and again we are learning to sew. To day we have hem. If the first fold of the hem is not perfectly straight, no care in the turning of the second fold will be of any avail.

In this, as in other things, it is of the greatest importance that the first step should be right. Your first folds are evenly done? The second fold of the hem, if narrow, should be firmly pressed down, and sewed without basting. The width hem is measured, and held in place by a basting close to the edge. And now, while the folding and basting go on, tell me what shins of hemlago to fasten together the made. Nature's needles they were. Surely some one can guess. "Thorns?" Yes, it was thorns, with fibres of plants for the thread; and a very good purpose they served, I am sure.—Harper's Young People.

The Commerce of Finland.

Finland is visited yearly by about 10,000 vessels, bringing rather more than 1,350,000 tons of merchandise, and carrying away about the same. The exports from Finland are, for the greater part, forest products, half being of planks, deals, firewood, etc., with 3 per cent. of tar. Farm produce, chiefly butter, forms an additional 15 per cent. of the whole; agricultural products, 3 per cent.; game and fish, another 3 per cent.; and various manufactures—iron, tin and paper—15 per cent. more. On the other hand the goods brought into the country are fabrics, grain, metals, sugar, cotton, tobacco, wine, oil and brandy.

The exchange with foreign countries are made to the extent of 70 per cent. by the ships of Finland, of which the commercial fleet numbers 1,600 vessels, having 250,000 tons burden. There is no lack of communication by water.—Henry Lanslet, D. D., in Harper's Magazine for February.

A branch of the Jackson, Mich., Corset Works will shortly be established in St. Thomas. The capital stock of the company will be \$20,000, and at the commencement from 25 to 30 hands will be employed, which will doubtless be increased in a short time.

AS QUICK AS THE TELEPHONE.

A Well-Told Story for the Intemperate.

One night a well-known citizen of a western city who had been walking for some time in the downward path, came out of his house and started down town for a night of carousal with some old companions he had promised to meet. His young wife had besought him with imploring eyes to spend the evening with her, and had reminded him of the time when evenings passed in her company were all too short. His little daughter had clung about his knees and coaxed in her pretty, wilful way for "papa" to tell her some bed-time stories; but habit was stronger than love for child and wife, and he eluded her tender questioning by the deceptions and excuses which are the convenient refuge of the intemperate, and so went on his way. When he was some blocks distant from his home he found that in changing his coat he had forgotten to remove his wallet, and he could not go out on a drinking bout without money, even though he knew his family needed it, and his wife was economizing every day more and more in order to make up his deficit; so he hurried back and crept softly past the window of his little home in order that he might steal in and obtain it without running the gauntlet of either questions or caresses.

But as he looked through the window something stayed his feet; there was a fire in the grate within—for the night was chill—and it lit up the little parlor and brought out in startling effect the pictures on the hearth. There in the soft glow of the firelight knelt his child at her mother's feet, his small hands clasped in prayer, its fair head bowed; and, as its rosy lips whispered each word with childish distinctness, the father listened, spellbound, to the words which he himself had so often uttered at his own mother's knee.

"Now I lay me down to sleep, His thoughts ran back to his boyhood hours, and as he compressed his bearded lips he could see in memory the face of that mother, long since gone to rest, who taught his own infant lips prayers which he had long ago forgotten to utter.

The child went on and completed her little verse, and then, as prompted by the mother, continued,

"God bless mamma, papa, and my own self,"—then there was a pause, and she lifted her troubled blue eyes to her mother's face.

"God bless papa," prompted the mother, softly.

"God bless papa," liped the little one.

"And—please send him home sober"—he could not hear the mother as she said this, but the child followed in a clear, inspired tone.

"God—bless papa—and please—send him—home—sober. Amen."

Mother and child sprang to their feet in alarm when the door opened so suddenly, but they were not afraid when they saw who it was, returned so soon; but that night, when little Mary was being tucked up in bed, after such a romp with papa, she said in the sleepest and most contented of voices:

"Mamma, God answers most as quick as the telephone, doesn't he?"—Selected.

Women and Their Ways.

The University of Edinburgh contemplates opening its doors to women students.

Miss Kate Steele is the first woman to receive the honor of a full professorship from the Royal Academy of Music in England.

Stenographers and typewriters can be had in bunches at \$4 a week. Cooks at \$30 a month cannot be found to supply the demand.

An "eupptic lunch-room" for the special benefit of dyspeptic diners has recently been established in New York by Dr. Ross W. Bryan.

Pretty floral necklaces of white violets or chrysanthemums closely massed together after the fashion of a dog-collar are now worn with evening dresses.

Lillookalani, who becomes Queen of Hawaii by the death of Kalakaua, her brother, is the wife of an Englishman, Lieut. Gen. John O. Dominis. Her designation as heir apparent was due to the fact that she was the only member of the royal family who had children.

Mrs. Barrios, wife of the celebrated President and a woman of surpassing beauty, is now staying at Washington. She was married at the age of 14 and is mother of six children, yet she looks as fresh and radiant as a young girl. She is very accomplished, speaking five languages with fluency. Her fortune is said, on good authority, to aggregate \$6,000,000.

A fashionable London tailor has just completed an elegant pelisse for the Princess of Wales. It is of violet velvet, lined with ermine and trimmed with a passementerie of violet and gold. Another handsome pelisse is of scarlet cloth, gathered into a yoke of sealskin. An olive-green cloth pelisse is lined with blue fox fur, which is rolled over in large revers to the foot of the gown.

Dame Nature is a Good Book-keeper.

She don't let us stay long in her debt before we settle for what we owe her. She gives us a few years' grace at the most, but the reckoning surely comes. Have you neglected a cough or allowed your blood to grow impure without heeding the warnings? Be wise in time, and get the world-famed Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which cures as well as promises. As a blood-renewer, a lung-healer, and a cure for scrofulous taints, it towers above all others, as Olympus overtops a mole-hill. To warrant a commodity to be honorable and above deception, and a guarantee is a symbol of honest dealing. You get it with every bottle of the "Discovery." By druggists.

The two new words of the year in London are "spoo" and "wide." To spoo a man means to put up a wicked trick on him. When you say that a man is wide, you mean that he is something more than wide-awake, smart or clever.

The Scotch railway strike, the greatest railway strike ever known in England, costs the companies £17,000, while the losses of traders and men employed reach half a million.

Marie Tempest will return to America next season. Of course; they all do it don't you know.

A SOCIAL NUISANCE.

The Women Who Continually Parade Private History in a Neighborhood.

Mrs. But is our next-door neighbor. Her real name is Green, but Jonas, whenever he sees her marching up the walk, remarks: "My dear, here comes Mrs. But." He is not given to calling people names; he says it merely to put me on my guard. She is for he knows our neighbor's failing, and as long as the conversation is confined to the weather and household affairs I quite enjoy chatting with her, but the moment that a human being, living or dead, chances to be mentioned, I begin to quake.

The first time she called—it was soon after we moved into the neighborhood—I happened to say that Mrs. Goodwin, from the opposite side of the street, had been in to see me, and that she impressed me as a very lovely character.

"Oh, she is indeed," said Mrs. But, heartily, "she is such a devoted wife and so good to the poor. But," she went on, lowering her voice, "there used to be a good deal of talk about her when she was a girl, and though I don't suppose half the things that were said were true, people don't seem to forget it."

What necessity there was for this drop of poison to be instilled into my mind I could not see. Mrs. Goodwin's youth was in the far past, and in the gossip concerning her in that remote period I had no interest whatever. I was quite willing to take her as she was in her sweet, ripe womanhood.

One day when Mrs. But dropped in she found my little friend, Nellie Gray, at the piano. Nellie is a shy, brown-eyed girl of 15, gifted with a wonderful ear for melody, and as the Grays had no piano, I had offered her mine. "I can't help loving the child, she is such a warm-hearted little creature, and so eager for music," I said, as the door closed behind her.

My visitor gave a scarcely perceptible shrug.

"Yes, Nellie seems to be a very nice girl," she admitted; "but I suppose you know that she is a poorhouse wail."

"No," I said. I knew nothing of the kind. Mrs. Gray had introduced Nellie to me as her eldest daughter, and the information volunteered by Mrs. But was utterly uncalculated.

One evening, on our way home from prayer meeting, Jonas remarked that he always enjoyed listening to young Spaulding, he was so devout and earnest.

"Yes, he is a very interesting speaker," said our neighbor, who had joined us as we came out of the lecture room, "and he seems very sincere, but I can't help feeling a little suspicious. I knew him when he was a boy."

Jonas made haste to change the subject; a word of encouragement would have resulted in our hearing the whole history of the young man's boyhood.

"I've no patience," he exclaimed the moment we were by ourselves, "with people who are always bringing up the past. Just imagine what heaven would be if the inhabitants were disposed to indulge in that sort of retrospection! The Angel Gabriel himself would hardly be safe from their disparaging 'buts' and the whitest robe in all the 'white-robed throng' would be in danger of being smutted."

"And yet," I said, "Mrs. But evidently considers herself a Christian."

"Oh, I don't dispute her title," said Jonas, "but I can't help thinking that she might be able to read it clearer if she would rub up her glasses with the thirteenth chapter of I. Corinthians."—Christian Intelligencer.

The Longest Straight Railroad Track.

The new Argentine Pacific Railroad, from Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes, has on it what is probably the longest tangent in the world. This is 340 kilometers (211 miles) without a curve. In this distance there is not a single bridge and no opening larger than an ordinary culvert, no out greater than one meter in depth, and no fill of a height exceeding one meter. There is almost an entire absence of wood on the plain across which the western end of the road is located. This has led to the extensive use of metallic ties, which will be employed on nearly the entire road.

New Use for Tam O' Shaners.

Some ingenious young women make pretty and convenient workboxes out of a Scotch Tam O' Shaner cap, says the New York Times. One of silk, gray tones is lined with pale pink silk, and finished on the head band with the inevitable little bow, which in this case is a rosette, which seems the sine qua non to a woman's decorative scheme. The cap rests by its own weight conveniently open on a work table, and forms a really spacious and safe pocket for spoons, thimbles and odds and ends, while the soft exterior offers an attractive needle cushion.

A Patent Lie.

New York Times: "What 'arnal liars newspapers be?" exclaimed Podsnap. "You can't believe a blamed story they tell nowadays."

"Why, Mr. Podsnap," said Mrs. P., "what awful story hev they ben tellin' now?"

"This paper, Euphemis, says that a count or something has just blowed out his brains after blowin' in all he had at Monte Carlo."

A Complete Collapse

is occasioned in our feelings by derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, cure sick and bilious headache, bowel complaints, internal fever and constiveness. They remove all waste matter, and restore health to body and mind. A dose, as a laxative, consists of one tiny, sugar-coated Pellet. Cheapest and easiest to take. By druggists, 25 cents a vial.

Buffalo News.

A winter's day and a muddy street. A lucky man and a maiden sweet. She hesitates and he tips his hat. A bow, a "Thank you," and after that. A coat. Another. A parson's fee. A journey. A year. And again we see. A winter's day and a muddy street. A mainly form and a woman sweet. We see them half by the carriage hid. He carries a cane. She carries a kid.

Italy.

Italy has offered the Garibaldi family \$60,000 for Caprera.