

Dept. Public Works

VOL. III. NO.123

Labor and Love.

A THRILLING TALE OF THE EARLY DAYS
OF LABOR STRIKES IN THE WEST.

She laughed a little, and her clear and
quiet laugh was as pleasant as her
speech.

"Mrs. Belding came in with gliding
footsteps and cap-strings gently flutter-
ing.

"Why, you are all in the dark! Arthur will you please light that burner nearest to you?"

In the bright light Miss Alice looked prettier than ever; the jet of gas above her tinged her crisp hair with a lustre of twisted gold wire and threw tangled shadows upon her low smooth forehead.

"Yes, she is improved," the widow assented calmly. "I must show you the letter Madame de Veaulrey wrote me. Alice is first in languages, first—"

"In peace, and first in the hearts of her country-woman," interrupted Mrs. Alice, not smartly, but with smiling firmness. "Let Mr. Farnham take the rest of my qualities for granted, please."

"There will be time enough for you two to get acquainted. But this evening I

"Draw your dividends, with a mind unconsciously of rectitude, though the direc-

When dinner was over, the three were seated again in the library. The financial conversation had run its course

and had perished amid the arid sands of reference to the hard timed and the gloomy prospects of real estate. Miss Alice, who took no part in the discussion, was reading the evening paper, and Farnham was gratifying his eyes by glancing at the perfect outline of her face, the simple beauty, the straight hair,

the rippled hair over the straight brows and the stout braids that hung close to the graceful neck in the fashion affected by school-girls at that time.

A servant entered and handed a card to Alice. She looked at it and passed it to her mother.

"It is Mr. Furrey," said the widow

"He has called upon you.
"I suppose he may come in here?"
Alice said, without rising.
Her mother looked at her with mute
inquiry, but answered in an instant
"Certainly."
When Mr. Furrey entered, he walked

with profuse expressions of delight at her return, "of which he had just heard this afternoon at the bank; and although he was going to a party this evening, he could not help stopping in to welcome her home." Miss Alice said "Thank you."

"You know my friend Mr. Farnham?"

"Yes, ma'am—that is, I see him often at the bank, but I am glad to owe the pleasure of his acquaintance to you."

The men shook hands. Mr. Furre bowed a little more deeply than was

required. He then seated himself near Miss Alice and began talking volubly to her about New York. He was a young man of medium size, dressed with that exaggeration of the prevailing mode which seems necessary to provincial youth. His short fair hair was drenched

with ponatum and plastered close to his head. His white cravat was tight with mathematical precision, and his shirt-collar was like a wall of white enamel from his shoulders to his ears. He wore white kid gloves, which he secured from spot or blemish as much as possible by keeping the tips of the

Mrs. Belding crossed over to where Farnham was seated and began a conver-

"In every way. She has the beauty and statue of a Brunhild; she carries herself like a duchess, I was going to say—but the only duchess I ever knew was Schwalbach, and she was carried in a wheelbarrow."

"No danger there, I imagine; she will keep them at bay herself. Did you notice just now? Mr. Brown said, 'wicker nan-t-cart. But mademoiselle lovely and she speaks very pretty English and knows how to wear her hair, and will be a great comfort to you, if you can keep the boys at bay for a while.'"

especially to see her. He was quite attentive to her last summer. Instead of going to the drawing-room to see him she wants him to come in here, where he is in our way and we are in his. That is one of Madame de Veaudrey's notions."

"I should fancy it was," said Fernham dryly; "I have heard her spoken of as lady of excellent principles and manners."

"But see where your theories lead you: In Algonquin Avenue, the young ladies are to occupy the drawing-room, while the parents make themselves comfortable in the library. But the houses in Dean Street are an exception. Most citizens in

"Oh, dear! I see I'm to get no help from you. That's just the way Alice talks. When she came home today, there were several invitations for her, and some notes from young gentlemen offering her escort. She told me in that

"Which I am sure you will greatly enjoy. But this Madame de Neaudrey must be a very sensible woman."

in Sweden, and died there. She was returning to this country with her three girls, and was shipwrecked and all three perished. She was picked up unconscious and recovered only after a long illness. Since then she has gone very

admission to her household, and our request was civilly but peremptorily declined. This was while we were in New York two years ago. But a few days afterward we were at church with Mrs.

ssembled one of her daughters—at all events, she was completely fascinated by her, and Alice soon came to regard her in return as the loveliest of created beings. I must admit I found her a little

Farnham felt his heart grow hot with something like scorn for the worthy woman, as she prattled on in this way. He could hardly trust himself to reply and soon took his leave. Alice rose and gave him her hand with frank and

"Gracious heavens!" he exclaimed, as he closed the door behind him, and stepped into the clear spring starlight, hardly broken as yet by the budding branches of the elms and firs. "What

Instead of walking home he turned up the long avenue, and went rapidly on, spurred by his angry thoughts.

with which hired men, comparatively unarmed, subdue beasts which we have been taught yield only to the blazing ride, and fight gamely until death. A lion escapes from his cage, and crouches at the darkened end of the menagerie. Remembering the stories we have read

a great car up to him, fall upon him with clubs, and thrash away until he enters it. A few weeks ago an anaconda 17 feet long broke away while being carried across a public park in New York City. With vivid pictures of the exploits of this reptile on Amazon watershed he-

pointment that those who had read of the ferocity of the anaconda saw one man armed only with a blanket, advance and seize him by the throat, while two others also armed, grasp his tail, and then the trio still holding on, carry him through the streets and thrust him back into the
