wledged that all his wealth was by right.

was enough. Before the oldshioned clock in the hall struck five had decided the course I should pur-

of my untle's. Without knocking I ding went in, came close to his bedside and

I expected a torrent of passion. There he lay as I had left him: one hand on making an ex- the counterpane as it had been stretched man, and I knew out to receive mine. His eyes were

It is a hard thing to keep a man down nd disease had placed their when he is determined to rise.

I rose slowly but surely in my profeson him. That he was than my father I knew; but sion. The two years succeeding my adon have brought this man to venture (I call it adventure) recorded ther's death-bed you would have above were given to interminable study declared him to have been fully twenty and zeal. I very seldom lost a case I took hold of. A fever broke out which at- devastated the country. I was in demand constantly, and my success built tones in music. We shall delight in me up a home.

Too close attention could not help but ell upon my health. I must have a "Of course you know that your father change of air, my friends advised, and

I sought the mountains, and in a "So I have been informed," I an- quiet pastoral home my health returned. The glorious Catskills! What an ar-"Do you bear me any ill-will?" he tidote they are to the sick and diseased

mind! One morning, taking my mountain staff with me. I left the village at the ued, settling himself again, "for I am foot of the mountain, where I resided. about to die and wish the ill-will of no and commenced the ascent of South

There was but a single cloud visible in the heavens, and that brushed the top of Clove Peak, across the ravine. "Let -me -see." again spoke my The air had that transparency that is often noticed in early autumn. You may gaze until the eye wearies of the distance, the atmosphere is so clear. My path was very intricate, and it was fully two hours after leaving the plain nearly three thousand feet above the

of the scene when a scream of terror

fell upon my ear. I rounded a bowlder and beheld a

grew on the edge of the precipice. "Hold on, and I will save you!" French plate m'rror that hung on the | She must have heard, for she held on.

reaching out a long, withered hand for | And then she did what any woman would have done under the circum-

It was some time before I could

Those eyes-that voice, so low and "I will tell you then. To make you pathetic-made a thrill go over my per-

"Oh, I remember. I slipped on the rough places smooth and the crooked ways straight, it will be a matter of

"Have you ever heard the name of where she was staying, and was the Reader, do you wish to hear more?

> covered the heart I lost that day on the A few days before our marriage my

"Indeed, my dear, I think not,"

closely a painting I have seen." she continued, smiling. "Where?" I demanded.

There was a "tender light" in her

"In the glass when your uncle con- trouble." "You may remain here until I ac- How despairingly the old man spoke fessed his crime."-Philadelphia Call. very easily spare an hour.'

"She married him. I was for a time Queen Victoria's Domestic Despotism.

smiling sweetly. "Dear me," she said, putting on a stamp, "what a horrid Alice I ke all literary emanations from persons of royal birth, confirm this fact. | nustn't mention my name. Say the

Happening to glance up to the mirror the tedious details of her cramped and lea was suggested by the for one second I saw the face of Flora indence of its emptiness. But through the pitful reveiation this truly good "That's the second I lea was suggested by a North Side s "Certainly, ma'am," said the clerk. "That's the second letter this week I i-sacrificing Princess wrote oc. have sent to Gerty," said the lady, buttru bful observations, of which toning her gossamer. "Gerty is the ving is on of the best: sweetest girl-going to Vassar now."

with strong feelings and of "How does Gerty like Vassar?" perament, for which one is asked the clerk. "Oh, Gerty likes Vassar first-rate: onsible than for the color es have things to fight only she says they don't see much comto put up with unknown to pany." nable dispositions, "Paper! All about the election!" violent emotions, screamed a newsboy. consequently no feeling of "Dear me!" exclaimed the lady, less of arritable nerves. "did they have an election yesterday me a great deal, but

Who is President now?" "Arthur, I believe," said the clerk. "Why, I thought Arthur was President last year?"

"Yes, but he is still President,"

"What was the election for, then?" " For gaugers of marmalade and inspector of hot biscuit," said the clerk. "Oh, well, I hope they'll get good. good men. I attended the Woman's cek dresses, opinions, Congress awhile ago and you know it

es and princesses was decided that the ladies ought to everybody connected take more interest in public affairs. val, and she seldom "Who is that woman?" asked the and unlimited hard shivering with rage. trust of all the world. "Bust me if I know," said the

ncess of Wales are clerk. And the outflow of starous proceedced to pass a great .d .- St. Paul Sunday Herakl.

"Or consent to it's being done?" A Finished Education. cross-questioned Helen, Mrs. De Jones-Your son is in Can-

and in working for Mrs. Von Brown—Yes, the dear boy preferred the climate. He has more and I put my hand up, and it was all cut, so. time to study too. Birs. De Jones-He is very finely ed- This was a mystery, indeed. Nor upon it, and no heat to be attracted by

nested, I understand. Strange he ever could papa solve it, though he ques-went into a bank. Did he ever go tioned his little daughter even more application will have an excellent effect through college? Mrs. Von Brown-No. He went done. through the bank. - The Graphic.

The castor-bean plant, says the Los character for truth," he said at last, and eight factories in Cincinnati have reles (Cal.) Heraid, has been found 'I should be sadly disappointed and notified the Mayor that unless he seem that the police protect their workmen million, and is also useful for the word of a child of mine. Go to from the assault of strikers they will reundes of which are mamms, and let her make the cutting move their factories to other cities

Our Young Readers.

ONE DAY'S HAPS. "Nobody ever imagined such weather!" Sang little Trix, as she capered away: "Blue-ter's and apple-tooms, mixed all

brunette with clear complexion and scarlet lips. Nothing could have been gether, Every white cloud blows about like a feather, Augthing, almost, might happen to-day? better; but beware of these bright Tric's small face puckered up for a mirute. shades, oh blondes! Some sad mistakes Biackbirds were whistling just over her are made by those destitute of the sense of color. A pallid, sallow face is encircled

What fun they're having! I'd like to But that old school -and then, did they Tris feit as if her feet turned into lead.

thanking What made him whistic right at ner that Impudent fellow! He surely was thinking! Did he imagine she thought about sinking No-that was not what would happen to-

Trix shook her head at her feet most screne-What do you mean, you had things, when you meariy Make me play truent by acting so queerly? Come now, get up, we are going to school

They can be conquered, and so can Going the faster for being so childen. Wond'ring, perhaps, where the power was Which made them mind their small mis-

tress commands. if Trix only had kept the cold shoulder. phonies, and comprehend the value of Turned to that ras al who's named "Didn't intervals and the intricacies of modula-Think. But she was searcely a half-hour older.

Upset a very large bottle of ink. old of a delightful science. Though How did it happen? The window close by her Let in the boxe sky, the air soft and sweet; Trix's bright eyes wandered higher and highwould scarcely outnumber those who Then they came down and her face was on

hold her

knew it-

have "no ear" for music, and who, not-There lay a river of ink at her feet. withstanding that fact, attend con-Was it her elbow, or how did she do it? certs, are taught to "play the piano," Did that one bottle contain all that pool? and are even given instructions in sing-Value tred spon, es and cags to pursue it, ing until the tortured ears of the teach-Meanwhile she heard-she deserved it, and

"Beatrix, you will remain after school." those gilted with the capacity it will This did not make Trix's cheeks any coeler: Not that she minded the loss of her play, Nor did she fear that a terrible ruler Would-for her letting her fancy befool her-Show her that something had happened to-

studied. A French writer says: "You This was what happened: When school was Down in the pleasure-ground's alleys and Gentle Miss Edith-ah, who did not one." In the same way no one would willingly put on a yellow gown if she Gave little Trix, with the blue sky above her, telt dull or in a peevish mood. There What all the child on called one of her

or, as seen in pansies, in laburnum, or Here is the last of it: "I would reprove you in buttercups, that unsuits it for darker Not so much, darling, for spilling the ink moods. Violet is sentimental, but the As-and I say this because I so love vou,

I do so despise and so dread 'Didn't Think. and a light heart. There is something solemn about the splendor of the more "Why, we must think! We were made for tentiousness in the decided shades of STORIL! blue. Musicians re ognize similar qual-

Ah, who can count all the wrongs and abuses, ities in the various keys in which they All the wild tribe which that 'Dian't Chink All that he does which no 'think' can cecali? words of a melan holy drift. All these "Think, then, dearchill, of the thing of the cheerful disposition, and her pleasant

possibilities are to be found in colors as Work while you're working, and play when you pray. Trix, marching home felt a new sense of sort of intuition, but our interpretation Musing: "A rainbow plays tolks for Everything almost, has happened to-day! - surgaret Vandegrift, in Golden Days.

---WHY SUSIE WAS BELIEVED.

Susie Burke came in from the garden little scissors in one hand and a lot of

mother. "What in this world have you hold a diploma, but your place is still at ean he readily distinguished from a been doing to yourselt?" you to cut your hair like that?" ex- mosphere there.

claimed Helen, her elder sister.

without further resources than those we just hates bangs!" put in Harry Burke, may know that he has a previous treas- robbed of its normal energies, by a par-Stele's brother. "How could you do such a thing, my

child?" asked Susie's mother, with perfect school of the future, we shall ful machine, "fearfully and wonderfullooks of mingled astonishment and dis- have, alongs de the statements as to ly made," while the semi-paralyzed "Let me have live two-cent stamps. "Yes'm," he said, handing them out.

ready to ery. She put her hand un- fulfilled the requirements of the s hool night on between the brain and all parts "Can't you let me have them in one easily to her forehead, across which the course in regard to being "of a cheerful of the body, which harmony demands. soft, dark hair, which was usually disposition. "-Harper's Young People. The heart-occupying the position of "Certainly, ma'am," said the clerk, combed smoothly back, fell in a very irregular line. It was easy to see that the "banging" had been done by no "Oh, no; I don't live far-only on the North Side-and I am going right home. practiced hand.

"You didn't do it? Who did, then?" "I don't know, truly, mamma."

sible?" said mamma. "Why. Susie burke, what a story! exclaimed liarry.

hanch, Susie?"

evidence of the truth of her words. "Ad the time?" queried mamma.

anywhere else." not the least little lock?"

papa wouldn't like it." while you were there?" "I didn't see anybody, mamma."

elrimed Mrs. Burke. 'It's awful hard to believe, I think,'

said Sister Helen. ly proved their words untrustwor hy,

"But how could such a thing be?" argued Helen. "Her hair is cut all what we say. Many persons whitewash weak or the social wage-earner. In this jagged, exactly as a child would do if their tences under the impression that it great city, on any of the main avenues, she tried to cut it herself, and yet she also preserves the wood by prote ting hecan not walk a block without passing

said mamme, firmly.

she might have her hair banged, just directly through it to the wood. The tween him and his manhood, between like Mollie Fastman's," said Harry. "I didn't do it, truly, truly, mamma," was all poor Su-ie could urge, while she wood? We answer by its directly op- appetite unceasingly, and makes their nestled closer within the e circling arm posite effect upon it of that of tar-its whose clasp seemed to assure her of de- white color. White repels the heat,

pa; a will say," said Mrs. Burke, after matter, except that of black, may have a moment of perplexed thought. "Will be be angry?" asked Susic. not sufficient to pay for its application. "Will you tell him I didn't do it?"

"I didn't even know it was done till and has nothing to do with the question just as I got up to come in, Susie de- in hand. clared. "I thought something felt odd,

"We must believe that she speaks the truth, because she has earned a even, Susie. Since I must submit to Cincinnati Times.

to seeing you with your pair banged, it must be done in better style than

"I'm sorry, papa, since you don't like it. Will you kiss me 3" said Susie,

lifting ber shorn head timidiv. Her father stooped and kiesed her. "You needn't feel hadly when you're not to blame, my child. I believe you; though it's the most incomprehensible

thing! It remained the most incomprehensi ble thing for a week or more. Then, one morning, soon after breakfast, they had a caller -two callers, in fact -Mrs. Lake, their nearest neighbor, and How did that blackbird know what she was Rollie, her youngest son, a merry rogue of ten or eleven years.

The boy looked shy and shame

faced, and kept as much out of sight behind his mother as possible, while she explained the reason of her call. "I have just found out that this boy of mine has been guilty of a very naughty trick," said Mrs. Lake. "I thought you ought to know, as Susismight be blamed unjustly. I brought

Rollie, tell Mrs. Burke. "I cut Sasie's hair." Rollie blurten out, with his eves fastened to the floo ; "But how? It has been the greatest mystery to us! How could you do it and Sus e not know it?"

"Oh, she was asleep" said Rolle. "I found her there in the arbor, lessing back, with a paper doll in one hand and the seissors just dropped on her lap from the other, and I just thought When the whole school held its breath to be I'd bang her hair. I'm ever so sorre and won't never do so again " said Rollie penitently!

"Did she get much blame for it?" inquired Mrs. Lake. "I couldn't think how you could help believing she did it, however she might deny it. "We couldn't understand it at al

said Mrs. Bucke, "but we believed Susie, though everything seemed against her, because the child never vet told us a he. Joy Adison in Youth's Com-

A Cheerful Disposition.

in all parts of our country have attended the commencements of your various pends to benumb derange and eventus schools, and received the longed-for ally impair and destroy the sensibilities. diploma, the result of your patient labor In lilu-tration, observe the "rum-blosover your books for the last four or five sem' of the drunkard, the rest and en-

While you are rejoiding over the posthe school certificates of a young girl. Made to give comfort in great ways and grandmother's teachers had said about on the hidden rocks of drunkenness! her when she was a school-girl. I read that they all -aid one thing specially: "We commend Miss Emily for her

habit of looking on the bright side." This would seem a curious sentence, would it not, to be found nowadays in a of alcohol, the brain blushes. The same diploma presented to young ladies about may be said also of the longs, the stemto leave a "Female College"?

in this age of the world, I am not sure | jeal being blushes with shame for the but that we have something to learn outrage against nature. In consequence

mothers. one warm summer afternoon, with her girls, on the morrow after having gradu- than any other organ in the body exated, remember if you can to add to cept the liver, in the injury wrought by paper dolls and dolls' clothes in the your attainments in Latin and mathe- the "demon drink." As before menmatics the quality for which Miss Emily | tioned, it sometimes becomes hardened "Why, Sosie" exclaimed her was so much commended. You may to such a degree even during life that it home, and it is not the knowledge of healthy brain by the sense of tone; alone. "Susie Burke, what ever possessed Latin or logic that will affect the at- For this reason no function of the

"My daughter is a perfect sunbeam." "O-o-h! What will papa say? He When you hear a father say that, you office. The brain, therefore, thus

are in the house.

Tarring Wood.

fences, shingles and wood work in gen- ment to all parts of the body, as well "Why, Sosie, how can that be pos- eral. We nevertheless still notice that as failing in gathering up the waste and the practice is pursued under the im- poisonous parts, conveying them to the pression that the tar preserves rather Junes for renovation, purification. A than destroys the objects to which it is failure here is but another name for "Hush, Harry! Don't accuse your applied. It should be borne in mind universal facture! If the stomach is not little sister of telling what isn't true. that heat as well as moisture decays nourished and stimulated by pure blood, Where have you been all the time since wood, but both combined will have an it must to that extent be unable to so increased effect in this direction. The transform the food into blood as to im-"In the arbor in the garden, cuiting idea that many persons entertain that poverish the whole system. There out dresses for my dollies," said Su-ic, moisture alone is the decaying agent, must be a general absent of vital force, holding up what she had in her hand as and it follows that the protection of the supplies being out off, partially, and wood against moisture, by a thorough the renovating and purifying forces covering of paint, tar, etc., will elect suffering to the same extent. Alcohol. "Yes, all the time. I haven't been the purpose, is altogether failacious, is a "two-edged sword," fearfully de-Heat in an almost equal degree will stroving the vital forces. It attacks "And you didn't cut any of your hair, work the destruction of the wood: and both directly and indirectly, first meas the black coloring of tar will attract | during the power of all of the organs of "No, not the least little bit. I knew the heat powerfully, this agent alone, the body, then indirectly aggravating or in commation with moisture, which the calls by reducing their nourishment, "Did anybody come into the garden in nearly all cases will more or less by impairing digestion. This is an apt penetrate at points through any cover- illustration of the Bible assertion that ing, will rapidly produce decay. The wif one member suffers, all will suffer "Well, if that isn't a mystery!" ex- effect of tar, intensified by the attract with it." -tsolden links. tion of the sun's rays, absorbs the ilie of the wood, which can be erumbled into powder by the hand, as our own "We must believe it. Little Susie experience has frequently proved to us. dn't do it, and don't know who did it against raing but the least examinaquestion will therefore be naturally asked: In what way does it | enefit the fense against the displeasure and dis- and hence protects the wood against the damaging effect of the heat. In hite-"We shall have to wait and see what wash, as almost any other coloring some slight preservative influence, but The effect of good paint on fine work exposed to the weather, where repeate i coats are applied, is a different matter. If a good coat of tar is applied to

wood which is entirely underground, and where the sun has no induence closely than her mother and sister had in preserving the wood. -Janusten (Pa.) Telegraph.

-The proprietors of stove foundries

Temperance.

I WILL NOT CRUSH MY MANHOOD

Fill not the grass for my With whee, bright roby end; No. no; for better would it be In rest among the deal

Than thus to sook relief From eare and grief and paint Then urve me not to drink-

Ch, urge me not again. I can not drown my averow title tiefaht and flowing wine; It can not being sweet comfort

To this and heart of mino; to I had twelv the projects. My brain spents all on fire. My neart filled with some base,

tinholy, bad desire. Then take the class awar. Remove the wine from sight, I will not crush my manhorst. And dring with ye to need

When Heaven sees fit to five me I rom so row s gm ! ng cha it. My heart will be all lightness. All joy and peace aga a

Alcohol as a Drink.

Omitting all reference to the mental nd moral ravages of intemperance, it him here that he might confess. Now. would require a lifetime to recount the pains and aches, the malignant durases nduced by the demon intemperance. We have already seen that all alcoholic liquers impair, retard and complicate gestion, always and everywhere, both in the case of the sick and the well, thus preventing the normal and full nourishment of the system. Some of the robust may endure this for a time, but the sick may safely avoid all combinations of it, in the matter of digestion, as they need all of the strength possible, that they may resist the inroads of disease. It always and everywhere wastes power-never generating hood, the whole body, increases the labors of the heart, by which it must weaken that organ, deranges the brain and nerves, vitiates the blood and all of the digestive julees, none of which effects are favorable to even the robust,

such antagonistic agencies. The action of alcohol as a drink, modeline or a bath-is always in the Hundreds and thousands of you, girls, time of paralysis. Let this thought be emphashed: it always and everywhere larged nose. The blood vessels are so paralyzed that they can not perform sess on of this cherished bit of purche the rordinary labors, from which set, ment, I want to call your attention to a in consequence of their relaxed state, document I found the other day in an the blood is not urged on, the vessel old trank. It was among a roll of participant becoming engaged at participant places pers, quite faded and yellow with age - - in the face, more capecially-the acwho, if she is living still, is now an old ing the size of the nose, red enough to lady with gray bair and grandchildren | serve as a warning like a light house I was cur ous to read what this little to goard the young from being wrecked

while none of the sick can tolerate any

The intense red color of the drunkard's several of the notes, and I observed brain is produced in precisely the same way as that of the nose, namely paralvsis of the nerves which control the cirs gulation of this part of the body. When the drunkard a face and nose are reddened, or bloshing under the induence ach, the liver, the kidneys and other Well advanced as we think ourselves structures of his hody. His whole physic from the school certificates of our grand- of tios intense congestion, and the fact that it receives one-nifth of all the blood When you come down to breakfast, in the body, the brain participates more

system can be carried on in its normal condition, doing its legit mate labor or tial paralysis, is unable intelligently to One of these days, when we get the superintend the running of this wonderbook learning made in the diploma, the | nerves, losing a part of their vital torce, Susie's face grew red and she looked assifrance that our girl graduates have full to keep up the telegraphic commu-

the prime motor-enervated by a fearful increase of toils by the use of alcoholic stimulants, (goads) laboring under For twenty or thirty years we have sections disadvantages, must fail to per-"I didn't do it, mamma," said Susie. taken occasion to re er to the injury form its part of the system - labor, just which the amplication of tar does to to that extent failing to convey nourish-...

The Bitterest Curse.

The saloon is an institution which has never been known to tell a lie. A black fence is pleasing to the eye, makes the poor poorer continually. If Whatever any of my children tell me I which in addition to the belief only half the expenditure of the wage. shall believe is true till they have clear- that it must be a preservative of the carming classes upon drink were saved wood, induces many to scout the idea of the elevation of those classes would proits damaging character; but a trial will cond by leaps and bounds. The saloou, in a short time only too fatally confirm however, is ever lying in wait for the a manufactory of misery. At every tion will show that whitewash does not turn the purveyor of drink entices him. "And she asked papa the other day if turn off the rain; but that it penetrates gats between him and his family, behim and his happiness. The percading incorner of rum pursues the slaves of es a constant struggio or a succession

This subtle, prevalent influence is the itterest curse that rests upon modern civilization, and it will destroy civilization if it is not itself destroyed. For the discontent, the anarchic tendencies. the seditions doctrines, the dangerous dispositions that are manifesting in centers of population, together with the vices of administration which alarm the thoughtful, and the difficulties in the way of reform, which are due to the intractabi ity of the material dealt witha I have their spring and origin in that habit of drinking, that potent drink influence, which baffles the enthusiasm of the reformer and laughs to score the appeals of religion, of reason and of self-respect. This evil influence is de grading and bratalizing society, and progress will be slow and upsette until a public opinion is formed which refuses to palter with the abuse longer

vears the senior. He broke the stillness by ing:

"So you are John Worth "I am." I answered. A pause ensued.

A balm for all my woes;
Our hearts are one, our bilss begun,
My darling little Rose.

—Mrs. m. A. Kidder, in N. Y. Ledger. you not?" he asked. swered

same of me.

n hard to tell his age,

old man, and vet

questioned, rising a little up in bed. THE FACE IN THE GLASS. "Not in the least." I was called by telegram from my "I am glad you do not," he continoffice one day to visit an uncle who was

"Yes," I replied.

"I do not," I answered.

Like Hamlet, I took the oath.

"Where? Down-stairs?"

"I remember it."

picture? '

dying. He had never even acknowledged my person." existence He was "Mr. Worth, who "Indeed!" I exclaimed. "Whatever owns that fine mansion over there," has transpired between my father and while I was simply-or my small sign | you is a dead letter to me. declared me to be - "Henry Worth, M.D.

uncle, "your father is dead?" "Yes; and has been nearly-a year." The "M.D." was my only wealth, station or honor. In fact, when a "Did he leave you any property?" he young physician first puts out his sign interrogated; and then, as if excusing that is about all he possesses, save the himself for his ignorance, he said: small stock of knowledge which he has "You see, although a brother, I was a below before I stood on Bowlder Rock, carried until himself and pocketbook total stranger."

are exceedingly lelow par. "He left me something which I value It was no short distance between my very highly," I answered. city home and my uncie's. Fully one "What is that?" he demanded. hundred and sixty miles intervened, and "An honest name." "And I suppose that was all?"

it was evening before the train slowed up at the village of Dare. I alighted with one or two others, and "All the better," he muttered to him- toward the cry which I had heard. looked around for some person from the self; and then continuing: "Castle" (as my uncle's home was "I like you better than I expected. called). I found an Irishman waiting. Draw your chair nearer my bed. who, after a long parley to be sure I I obeyed, and noticed for the first was the right person, told me to get into time since my entrance a very fine shouted.

We must have ridden a mile and a wall near his head. half when we turned into the Castle "Give me your hand," he asked, from the threatened death. grounds. I could not make out the place very me to clasp. well, for it had grown dark in the ap- I did so, and the coldness of that hand stances-fainted. proaching night. We turned into a sent a tremor to my very heart. long drive, and far back from the main

the coach.

a dark stone mansion. Not a light was visible save a dim one pierce my inmost thoughts. in the hall, which could be seen through the colored glass transom. stables, while I passed up the marble a part of my life that few persons know. al tone that I answered:

What a noise it did make. It seemed close it to any one. Swear on your honas though every part of the house had or as a gentleman-a Worth-that it rocks. What an escape from a horrian echo and trembled at the concus- shall never pass your lips." For some time I was kept waiting outside; but at length the slow foot- Franceskie? But I do not think you hero of the day among the guests. steps of some one coming to the door have. You have seen his picture?"

could be heard. Then came the sound of bolts being thrown back, and then the door opened. ful young man with the black eyes and Who was it? hair. A woman from the looks of the dress. Yes: it was a woman-anold, wrinkled, wicked-looking woman, who reminded

peare's "Macbeth." "What do you want?" was demand- died." correcting h mself. "Did you ed in a tremulously high tone. "My name is Worth, from Rcity; nephew to Robert Worth," I re-

feverishly interested. plied. "Come in," was all she said, and I "Well, that was his wife. Before was ushered into the hall. she married him her name was Dale -I followed her along the hall until we Flora Dale. I knew her before Franreached a door that was slightly a ar. | ceskie, and-loved ber."

quaint master of your arrival," she the last part of the sentence! said, and left me to myself. A fire burned dimly in the old-fash- insane. I traveled tieaven knows

ave been opened to

know what a close companwas. Here was wealth and before me-and an angel for by did I hesitate?"

Color in Bress.

Some of the printed delaines now so

much worn are very brilliant in color-

ing. One of these, covered with a de-

sign of rings in the brightest possible

nasturtium tints, was worn lately by a

by a mahogany-colored bonnet and

strings to match. The effect is depress-

ing. At a recent concert one of the

singers wore emerald-green velvet over

s slate-colored silk skirt. Her gloves

matched the skirt. Such a dress ought

to be punishable by law. An artist who

was present was heard to remark that

if one looked long enough at that gown

it would drive one crazy. When the

science of color comes to be properly

understood, such combinations will be

impossible. We want some one to pre-

pare a grammar and dictionary of tints,

or rather a "Ton-messung" or "Ton-

leiter." a "Guide to the Gamut of

Colors and Tints." Not tall this is done

shall we be able to do justice to the mar-

velous number of hues that moders

manufacturers have placed ready to our

hands. We shall have tints and semi-

tints ranged in order, as tones and semi-

the composition of cadences, of syn-

The theory of color is as yet un-

known, and we are but on the thresh-

there are many to whom the study

would offer no attractions, yet these

er and of the martyrized household lead

to their own release from pain. But to

be an immense boon to have the science

of color recognized as such, and laid

open to the willing student. The char-

acterization of colors has yet to be

may laugh in a sky-blue bonnet, but

you must not weep in a rose-colored

is a cheerful good-nature about the col-

paler mauve laughs with good nature

brilliant tints of red and much of pre-

write. Some are chosen for interpret-

ing a querulous ditte, and others for

in sounds, in tints as in tones. Many

of us now seize these harmonies by a

of them must be as lame and inade-

quate as was Jubal's harp to render the

music of the spheres, perhaps more

audible to mortals in those early days

of the world's youth. Will no one ac-

complish for sight what musicians have

done for sound? We have not even

words wherewith to write of colors, but

have to borrow from the language of

gratitude, not only to the possessor of

artistic perceptions, but to the world at

large, since the science of dress must

thereby become greatly simplified, and

an infinite variety be rendered possible

A Woman's Way.

now possess. - London News.

clerk in the post-office yesterday.

'Can I send them home for you?'

I wouldn't want to put you to the

"No trouble at all," said the clerk.

"I haven't much to do to-day, and could

"Very much obliged." said the lady.

piece?" she asked.

music. Should any hereafter make the

it was that conscience that cowards of us all." In accept-I must sacrifice my manhood. e the receiver of blood-money, artaker of a crime. He had ac-

I quickly stole from my room to that

"I reject your offer."

glazed. He was dead!

and I were not on very good terms, do I concluded to have it.

Mountain.

sea level! My soul was drinking in the beauty

Another instant I was bounding danrerously near the edge of the precipice woman clinging to a shrub which

and another instant I had drawn her

"Do you know why I have sent for bring her to. When I did, and she thoroughfare stopped before the door of you?" be now asked, looking at me opened her eyes, - great, heavenly eyes with those dark eyes that seemed to -she looked confused and asked: "Where am 1?"

The coachman drove around to the my heir! I am about to disclose to you son, and t was in a very unprofessionsteps and sounded the brass knocker. But first you must swear never to dis- "Sate: thank Heaven!"

> ble death!" I assisted her to the hotel near by,

"Aye; the painting of that beauti-Well, I will teil you. I have never re-

"He was of Polish descent, as his fiance turned to me and said: name indicates. He and I were the "Harry, I do not think you know me of one of the witches in Shakes- firmest of friends; but it has been twen- my true name. Do you think you have please," said a lady to the retail stamp pleasure. ty-five vears ago since he was-since he ever seen me before?"

notice the beautiful girl next to his replied, "and yet you resemble very "I saw you, though, two years ago," "Yes, I did," I answered, growing

blue eyes as she replied:

oned grate at the other end of the where-anywhere to forget my terrible The biographics of Queens and their pacious parlor. Two wax candles disappointment. I had loved Frances- families prove how great is the cause arned in the chandelier. The room is furnished in a manner that desert the owner to be a man of taste, and solved the owner to be a man of taste, and solved the owner to be a man of taste, and solved the owner to be a man of taste, and solved the owner to be a man of taste, and solved the owner to be a man of taste, and solved the owner to be a man of taste, and solved the owner to be a man of taste, and solved transes. In this destruction, the forest taste is the carry of the privilege of not be bother it is to stamp letters! Why can't much have been dead by a mere lent of birth. It is a narrow and the together, and but come closer to me."

It is to stamp letters! Why can't much have been dead by a mere lent of birth. It is a narrow and the together, and but come closer to me."

It is to stamp letters! Why can't much have been dead by a mere lent of birth. It is a narrow and the together, and but come closer to me."

The letters of the Princess. It is the carry we send letters and let the post-office send in their bill once a month?"

"They might just as well," said the clerk, sympathizingly. "I'll mention the fact in my next message to Continue to the princess. thraid m. The letters of the Princess gress."

e can not."

osition. While her sub-

paratively free, her sons

vas the unfortunate Marie ring the French revolu-

n curtails sociability.

others in her name.

time in presenting

ng at all varieties s and State cere-

bools, hospitals, char-

pularity. And in the

of all the court

ving of the title "Madame

hissed between his clenched teeth -"I murdered bian" A started back as if I had been shot.