ible for the pay. rts have decided that red

ABOUT KNEE-DEEP IN JUNE.

Tell you what I like the best:

'Long about knee-deep in June,

'Bout the time strawberries melts
On the vines—some afternoon
Like to jes' get out and rest,
And not work at nothin else. Orchard's where I'd ruther be— Needn't fence it in for me— Jes' the whole sky overhead, And the whole world unders And the whole sky overseal,
And the whole world underneath—
Sorto' so's a man kin breathe
Like he ort, and kindo' has
Elbow room to keerlessly
Sprawl out len'thways on the grass
Where the shadders thick and soft
As the kivvers on the bed
Mother fixes in the loft
Allus when they's company!

Jes' a sort o' lazein' there-Through the wavin' leaves above
Like a fellar 'ats in love
And don't know it ner don't keer! Everything you hear and see Got some sort o' interest; May be find a bluebird a nest Tucked up there conveniently Fer the boys 'ats apt to be Up some other apple-tree! Watch the swallers skootin' past 'Bout as peert as you could ast; Er the Bobwhite raise and whiz Where some other's whistle is.

Ketch a shadder down below, And look up to find a crow; Er a hawk away up there, 'Pearantly froze in the air! Hear the old hen squawk, and squat Over every chick she's got Suddent like!—And she knows where That air hawk is, well as you-You jes' bet your life she do-Eyes a glitterin' like glass, Waitin' till he makes a pass!

Pec-wees' singin', to express
My opinion's second-class.
Yit you'll hear 'em, more or less; Sapsucks gittin' down to biz, Scedin' out the lonesomeness; Weedin' out the lonesomeness;
Mr. Bluejay, full o' sass,
In them base-ball clothes o' his,
Sportin' round the orchard jes'
Like he owned the premises.
Sun out in the fields kin sizz.
But flat on your back, I guess,
In the shade's where glory is! That's jes' what I'd like to do Stiddy for a year or two.

Plague! ef they aint sompin in Work 'at kindo goes agin
My convictions!—long about Here in June especially!—
Under some old apple tree,
Jes's restin' through and through,
I could git along without
Nothin' else at all to do Only jes' a wishin' you Was a sitt n' there like me,

Lay out there and try to see Jes' how lazy you kin be!-Tumble round and souse your head In the clover-bloom, er pull Your straw hat acrost your eyes, Thinkin' of old chums 'ats dead May be smilin' back at you In betwixt the beautiful Clouds o' gold, and white and blue! Month a man can raily love— June, you know, I'm talkin' of:

March ain't never nothin new!-April's altogether too Brash for me! and May-I jes' Bominate its promises— Little hints o' sunshine and Green around the timber land-A few blossoms, and a few Chip birds, and a sprout er two— Drap asleep, and it turns in Fore daylight and snows agin!— Dut when June comes—clear my throat With wild hope?! Rench my hair In the dew! and hold my coat! Whoop out loud! and throw my hat!-June wants me, and I'm to spare!
Spread them shadders anywhere,
I'll get down and waller there,
And obleeved to you at that!

—James Whitcomb Riley, in Indianapolis Jour-

ONLY ONE KILLED.

Better I Than Another."

Old Nurse Edwards sat on the tiny thing about me just as it is with the another." And there he paused again, porch of the gardener's lodge, tranquil- old clock inside. It's him that keeps finding speech difficult, and laid his ly knitting, with her spectacles, as usu- us going; and we're all run down and hand on her shoulder as if to steady quarters of the Boss from Bossville. al, pushed high under her cap. She had been told that it was a rest to remove them from her eyes occasionally, now and make it five o'clock," sighed her if you can, Annie," he said. "Tell though whether the relief were to the Annie. "Surely it must be five o'clock, her. Jem was on the train, too. It is eyes or to the glasses she could not ex. and the train has come in without my her Jem who was killed." actly remember; in either case, howev-

It was a glorious summer afternoon, piest girl in all the world!" and from her wicker chair she looked out over a wide expanse of velvet lawn, she was off, distaining the road and luxuriously shaded here and there with making herself a pathless way across clumps of venerable trees, in whose the lawn; laughing, dancing, bounding branches the birds were holding high carnival. But Nurse Edwards did not airy leap and merry twist, like a mounthear the birds, for there was a cricket ain brook too impetuous to run smoothjust under the ledge of the veranda, who had quite as much to say as they, and who had no one but her to say it went contentedly on with her knitting. to: nor did she need to look over the while the cricket again became the up- who was old, and weak, and poor, and lawn for her sunlight, when a beam had come purposely to seek her out, and permost sound in ber world, like a helpless, and who had lost, not one gift mean to dispute me?"

out of many, but the one only blessing "Sartin I do." was lying across her lap, like a long music of her thoughts she required close to her feed

and sat stiffly upright, with a look of been so rosy, was white as death and tense, she had been suddenly plunged man. recognition on her placid face, that took strangely set, and she flung herself into a sphere with which theirs had no the place of a smile, and seemed to ex- into the old woman's arms with a communication. But after a time she press almost more of pleasure. She great, sharp cry.
had caught the sound of coming foot"O, Nurse! O, Nurse! The train is a long breath, and moistening her dry steps—light, dancing, happy steps, that could only belong to a child, or to one who had not yet unlearned childish gladness; and, truly enough, the slender figure of a girl, still in her teens, soon killed. Only one killed. Only one killed, the man said. Only one had to be taken, ye

day?"

Oh! I couldn't come slowly," Annie replied, with that little, inconsequent her voice that almost carried certainty hand will be under when my old feet laugh, that indicates happiness rather than mirth. "I don't think I could walk to-day, if it were to save my life. My feet wouldn't let me if I asked it of them. Nursie—" she suddenly stopped and kissed the faded cheek—"Fred is as surely as if I saw him lying here be world she was lost in, and, suddenly, as surely as if I saw him lying here be world she was lost in, and, suddenly, as well as surely as if I saw him lying here be world she was lost in, and, suddenly, as well as surely as if I saw him lying here be world she was lost in, and, suddenly, as well as coming to-day, and I've run down to fore my eyes!" meet him. He'll be at the gate in half "Nay, nay, my pet, my darling, my like a familiar sound from the friendly o'clock."

between her hands caressingly. "I can't think how ye've so soon children of us all. "How can ye know? and the trees beyond, and then seemed grown up to have a sweetheart, my Why borrow so sore a trouble as this? to pass on to some point further still, bonnie dearie, ye that I've nursed on many a time gone, till I looked for ye lending His own blessed hand to the time. She seemed quite to have forgotnever to outreach the cradle. Needs burden. What should start ye before ten the presence of the others. was some on ye should be grown women | hand to fear it?" in the end; and I didn't say nothing against it when 'twas only Miss Meg and Miss Caroline; but I did hope to keep the last born for my ain. Eh! eh! Tis the natural way of children. Here's my Jem turned a man of a sudden, with I want. I haven't a wish left to wish.

"Ay, ay!" she mumured, softly. "I've not so long to wait as some. The Lord is full of love and merey. It's better I than another. And better Jem than one, may be, less ready."

And with that she turned and went into her little, desolate home, and closed

he never saw me look as nice before?"

"Ay, to be sure; that will be!" remark. He'll say as my Jem says when to misjudge Rim so."

I put on my smart gown of a Sunday: "Oh! if He has taken Fred from me-I put on my smart gown of a Sunday: "Oh! if He has taken Fred from me—"It's the face I mind, mother, and if He has—I shall hate Him, I shall naught besides,' he says. 'Ye' look as hate Him!" cried Annie, wildly, clench-

er,' he says.' "I am afraid Jem is an arrant flat- love Him, never pray to Him again, terer," laughed Annie. "You've pos- never, while I live!" itively grown conceited since you came to live with him. You had much better have stayed on with us at the house."

"Nay, there's nothing as could keep me from my Jem, now, Miss Annie, dear," answered the old woman. soberly. "He's the only one left me of all I had, and my heart is set on him. It's little I can do for him now I'm old, and my sight is ailing, and I'm no that fall, and I'm to reap now, whilst he's to work at the sowing. A deal of trouble touch will he let anear me in my old age he says. Eh, but he's a good lad. May Heaven grant ve a son like him, out of the spring-time verself."

"Yes, Jem's very good," assented Him even if He sent it ye."
Annie, carelessly. "Father says there "Only not this one?" is not a place anywhere around so well kept as he keeps ours. Oh! hark! Isn't that the train?

She sprang to her feet, throwing back her head and listening eagerly, with bated breath, raising an imperious little hand to silence all other sounds. It seemed as if, at this spoiled darling's the what or the when. If one poor soul bidding, the very birds stopped singing. lies dead yonder, then there's sorrow and the leaves forbore their rustling, all was suddenly so still. Nurse Edwards son of it. It's so that some one must listened, too, but less intently, and the bear the grief ye say ye can not, nor chirping of the cricket beneath the will not, bear. Is others stronger than piazza ledge was the only sound she ve, then, that ye should be spared, and caught.

"Hey, what a noise he makes?" she said, admiringly, as Annie turned back with a gesture of disappointment. "If it's them as is happiest sings loudest, you fellow has the best of us all."

"Oh! will it never be five o'clock?" cried Annie, mindful only of her im- be, must e'en submit their wills to it, patience. "This day has been a hundred days long already." "Now don't ye be in haste with

Time, my dear," said the old woman, reprovingly. "Ye'll not hurry it, though ye fret it never so. We must up at her, half awed, though with just bide the time, my Jem says, and cheeks still wet with rebellious tears. sand correspondents. It is hoped uiti- they have been used for some time, all things'll come in turn-first life. And just there, some one stooped over mately to open a filature. Its prospectedging or bordering, for instance, the then growth, then death. Things is them and lifted the young girl to her tus, in presenting the claims of "Amerine raide of a lace fichu, or forming a best taken natural as they come. The feet, softly saying her name. Ah! what

plained, childishly. "I always want of the dead, and, after an almost frightthings immediately, and I want five ened glance at him, Annie threw herself o'clock this minute. What time can it upon his breast, with an inarticulate cry be, Nursie? Oh! do say its five of relief and rapture. Perhaps when

"It'll be nigh upon it, sure, by the slant of the shadows," the old woman ve will."

"Nonsense!" rejoined Annie, con- without speaking. temptuously. "As if a stupid bit of wood and a rusty shadow kept any I'll look at the clock inside."

trouble, my dearie; for the hands ye who have been taken!" stopped at five minutes to seven this "No, not I," Fred said slowly, while morning, exactly as my Jem started out she, in the relief that seemed to set all for the city; and five minutes to seven her senses free again, heard the cricket On Whom the Blow Fell-"It's it'll be till my Jem gets home, which chirp, and saw how the golden needle may be the night or the morrow. And of light had slipped away from her lap, I've been a-thicking all the day as I sat and felt it where it lay bright and warm here how it's with me and with every- across her foot. "Not I," he said, "but

the time till he comes back to right us." hearing the whistle. I'll run down to The old nurse spoke never a word. er, she felt it her manifest duty to space long now. Good-bye, Nursie. In nive bling; but she did not weep or moan or A pair of events happened to astonthe gate and wait there. Fred can't be

needle, tremulously waiting to be taken | Many more minutes than five went by | For a few moments the stricken up and fitted to some wonderful golden uncounted, when, suddenly, from the woman sat there speechless, aging visiwork. It is only discontented people direction of the galeway, Annie again bly before their eyes in the first awful who must search afar for their pleas- came running, but not as she had run shock of the bereavement. She was as ures. Nurse Edwards found all that before. Very direct and straight she if she had gone deaf and dumb and came. Her arms were outstretched as blind in an instant, or rather, as if Presently she put down her knitting, one who runs blindly; her face, that had with faculties all overstrained and

cried, with an agony of conviction in has laid His burden upon me; but His

an hour. The train is due at five heart's dearie!" cried the old nurse, old world of the past, linking the then clasping the girl to her breast and rock- and the now together. The conscious- downed. Bossism was played out. The old woman took the pretty face ing back and forth with her as if she ness came slowly back into her eyes as were a babe, so quickly does grief make her look wancered out over the lawn

Annie, joyously. "And am I quite fine —oh! so happy! I loved him so! O, fered most are stronger to endure again. being the quickest to discorn the hidden

"Whist whist my bairnie! Don't re go to think the Lord begrudges ye making it their own? plied the old woman, fervently. your happiness in the blessings Him-Though it'll no be the ribbons he'll self has give ye to enjoy. Don't ye go lems more unanswerable than this

well in the oldest gown ye wears, moth- ing her slender hands. "Oh! if God is How so cruel, so pitiless as that, I will never

"Annie. Annie! God help ye, ye don't know what ye are saying!" ex- purely a manufacturing one, getting its claimed the poor old woman, with tears raw material altogether from abroad.

anything else: but only not this!"

"O, Annie! it's no for us to say What He sends, good or bad, that must we take: and it's no for us to choose come into the world somewhere by reayour pain put on them? What right have ve. Annie, to claim to be spared. and take no part in the world's trouble! The very trees has storms sent them. and stands up against them whilst they can. So them that God sends this sorrow to the day, whoever they chance to and, as my Jem would say, may the gracious Lord lighten it to the heart He

fixes it upon.' The old woman bowed her head reverently as she spoke, and Annie looked rose that ye force'll only be sooner done voice of all living could so say it save prosecuted by the feebler members of attain greater dimensions, almost covone? It was as if her lover had been the family, women and children, or ering the shoulders and coming down "But I can't wait," the girl com- given back to her from the very regions aged persons, to whom the severer over the chest in a gentle curve, often souls first meet in Heaven they feel somewhat as she felt in that moment.

But the young man gently unclasped answered, peering out across the lawn. her clinging arms, and, holding her "Ye can look at the sun-dial yonder, if bands in one of his, went nearer the old nurse, and stood looking down at her

cried, catching his hand, while a look of the leaves." count of the time the train goes by. of such unselfish delight irradiated her wrinkled face as absolutely transfigured "Then ye may spare yerself the it. "The Lord be thanked that it is not

stopped together when he's gone, biding her; and then, in despair at his own "Then I wish he could come back he turned abruptly to Annie. "Help

And before she had finished speaking looking unseeingly up at him who had brought the news. It seemed as if the herself on her knees by the old woman's side again, and was covering the poor old hand with vain kisses and vainer tears. Her heart was full of an intolerable pity, that took almost the shape of self-reproach. What words of comfort could she dare to speak to one

she had?

"I tell you I know it is he!" she Annie; don't ye fret, dear. The Lord

the chirp of the cricket smote her ear.

"Ay, ay!" she mumured, softly. "I've

a home to keep me in; him as I'd held a lad till it was no that easy to put faith in his beard even with my two eyes upon it. He'll be getting him a sweetheart next, I tell him; but he says nay, he wants no sweetheart but his mother. My-Jem's a good lad. God bless him! And so ye are looking for Mr. Fred, are ye. Miss Annie? And it's for him that ye're so gay in all your brave ribbons?"

"Of course it's for him," returned.

I want. I haven't a wish left to wish. My life is as bright as the year is long. And the happiness has gut to stop sometime. Aren't we always being tooked at each other silenty, and then sometime. Aren't we always being though all the happiness of their remainer. The want is come to me, too; and I know it is coming now—in this way—this most to be so happy as I am. Sorrow has got to come to me, too; and I know it is coming now—in this way—this most to be so happy as I am to lose my very dearest. I am to lose Fred for year so gay in all your brave ribbons?"

"Of course it's for him," returned.

I want. I haven't a wish left to wish. My life is as bright as the year is long. And the two left outside the door; and the sout the door; and the door; and the door; and the door; and the sout the door.

I went mutely away together, saddened the door; and the sout the door; and the sout the door; and the door the door.

I went mutely away together, saddened the door; and the door the door.

I went mutely a

blessing in the sting, and the surest of Late Decrees by the Beau Mondo Ac-

Who can tell? Life is full of prob-Grace Denio Litchfield, in N. Y. Independent.

SILK RAISING. Industry Prospers Country.

dropping over her withered cheeks. duty free. The manufacturers do not "How dare ye call Him cruel. If He expect much result from silk-raising bids ye let go your heart's dearest, in America, chiefly because they think what right have ye even so to set your will against Him as made ye, and as works all things together for your try at any satisfactory price. It is good? My Jem says there's a reason stated that girls in the French filatures quick I was on my feet; but it's all in in all the Lord's doings; it's only our earn only from one to one and a half the way of Nature, he says. Them as eyes as is weak and don't always see francs (twenty to thirty cents) a day, sows in the spring shall reap in the plain. It's wicked of ye to talk so, and in those of Italy seventy-five Annie, and I couldn't a-bear it, only centimes to a franc (tifteen to twenty Jem says he is sure the Lord don't cents) for fourteen hours' work, while I've had in my day, but no finger's listen when we speak that we don't equally skilled labor here should return mean; and ve don't mean what ye are nearly a dollar. Moreover, silk valued saving now. Why, ye've just said at four to five dollar per pound can be there's no blessing in the world as has brought to New York from Japan at Miss Annie, when ye've stepped down been denied ye your life long, and yet from three to eight cents per pound now ye couldn't take one sorrow from freight. The promising field for American silk-growing in America seems, "Only not this one?" sobbed Annie, therefore, to be restricted chiefly to her face hidden in the old woman's that of a subsidiary industry for women dress. "Only not this! I could bear and children, who would not otherwise be at work, and then under the disadvantage of "house reeling." Whether what shall be of the Lord's sending. the production of cocoons, not for reciing, but for direct use by the growing industry of spun-silk manufacture, might prove profitable, is very questionable in view of the low price (about seventy-five cents per pound) paid for

> ure Association," one of the indirect results of the Centennial Exposition, exists in Philadelphia, with the purpose of promoting silk-culture as profitable work for women. This was organized, with "purely philanthropie" purpose, by Philadelphia ladies, headed by Mrs. John Lucas, in April, 1880; it has permanent offices at 1328 Chestnut stree!. where reeling is taught, silk-worm eggs, mulberry trees and hand-reels sold, and books of instruction, which it publishes, supplied. Two silk exhibitions have been held, and the association boasts twelve auxiliaries in as many States, and has had, it states, over thirty thouica's new industry," says: "It can be heading to its fall of lace. They now there is no reason why this amount of money can not be divided among our own American culturists. The crop or product is not perishable, like much of the farm product, and the trees, once fawn, beige and other neutral tints, now planted and grown, yield a perpetual supply of food for the silk-worms, care upon black and dark blue toilets when-

Nevertheless, a "Women's Silk-Cult-

The production of sixty thousand pounds of cocoons was reported by correspondents of the association in 1883, largely from southern New Jersey and from the South. - Harper's Magazine.

A MISTAKE.

Downing the Boss from Bossville-An of any one this side of "Old Virginny" Astonished Magnate.

There is a saloon out on Grand River avenue which has long been the head-Whatever he asserted in politice, religcowardice in breaking the news to her, ion, social science or finance had to be for instance, as others. Cheap gloves the dissenter. He was a fighter and a my possible. When purchasing Suede hard hitter, and most of his victims gloves it is always adv.sable to be sure came to their senses to softly inquire if

Did she understand? She felt a trem- the cyclone had left anybody else alive. siderably, even with suppose a good plan move by a hair's breadth; only sat with | ish the Boss and his cohorts. He was | which you have tested, when you wish her hands dropped helplessly in her lap. laving down the law on evolution, and to buy new gloves; you compare length silence could be felt. Annie had flung locks and venerable white whiskers time to settle upon a certain brand of came in for a glass of beer. He lis- glove, whose exact number is reliable, tened to the Boss for a moment, and so that on future occasions you may then, to the horror of the select circle know exactly what to ask for, as it is present, he boldly challenged the cor- very disappointing to pay a high price

up with an electric light of four hun- too large or too small. dred candle-power in each eye, "d'ye South Kensington embroideries,

"Sartin I do." "Actually dispute?"

"Yes." "I won't jam you through the floor. I woz't!" said the Boss, in a voice which wobbled with emotion, "nor I lovely effect. A charming dress made won't send you home in the ambulance, of this fabric was embroidered in pink

but -"Thank you!" interrupted the old

give you a short ride on the toe of my

boot to teach you manners." With that he grabbed at the venerable waiskers with his right hand, and clutched the venerable gray locks with the other. Both pulled away, and as bordered with a ruffle of pink lace. The appeared around the corner, and in a moment more had bounded breathless- as that I am alive now, I know that it better I than another; for I've not so ness that the house was falling in, and sk rt, these tied together among the thunderbolt dodged in on his nose. As sington embroideries have an additionly to her side.

"Eh, Miss Anna, dear," said the old woman, fondly, taking the young girl's hand and patting it affectionately.

hand and patting it affectionately.

"And the girl burst into a passion of stormy weeping, and would neither be stormy weeping, and would neither be comforted, nor listen to anything that the strength to bear it, as them as has that the nouse was railing in, and is my darling who is dead!"

And the girl burst into a passion of swept away by a tidal wave. The strength to bear it, as them as has the time nouse was railing in, and is my darling who is dead!"

And the girl burst into a passion of swept away by a tidal wave. The strength to bear it, as them as has that the nouse was railing in, and is my darling who is dead!"

And the girl burst into a passion of swept away by a tidal wave. The strength to bear it, as them as has that the nouse was railing in, and is my darling who is dead!"

And the girl burst into a passion of swept away by a tidal wave. The strength to bear it, as them as has that the nouse was railing in, and is my darling who is dead!"

And the girl burst into a passion of swept away by a tidal wave. The strength to bear it, as them as has that the nouse was railing in, and is my darling who is dead!"

I would be a strength to be a st picked up his disguise, and left the place with the remark:

> "Some of you better tell him that he took an overdose of laughing-gas. will sort o' let him down easy When the Boss finally opened his eyes to ask what had happened they tried the laughing-gas dodge on him. but it was no go. He gathered his nunched head and bruised body into a bundle and went out and sat down en the commons and slowly figured it all out by himself. The Boss had been

-A statement is credited to Supt. Brown, of the Zoological gardens in Phila telphia, that a man came to him all the way from Nebraska to purchase gether. Wouldn't it spile the good a buffalo, the gardens containing a fine one, instend of making five hundred herd. The would-be purchaser, who proved unsuccessful in his mission, said t was a serious matter, adding: "! must get some kind of a buffalo to take back to Nebraska with me, for there is a whole tribe of Indians waiting to celebrate their national medicine dance

Detroit Free Press.

. THE FASHIONS.

cepted by Well-Dressed Women.

The Marguerite gauntlet sleeve is very stylish, and is in mode when added to an artistic costume whose general effect is antique. The top to one of these sleeves, noted upon a Parisian dress made for a lady artist in this city, was formed of fawn-colored Lyons satin. and a long close cuff joined it at the The silk industry, which has become elbow, which reached to the wrist. This so large an interest in this country, is cuff was made of ruby velvet and laced closely up the back with tiny opal buttons and gray silk cords. The satin portion of the dress itself was superbly decorated with a massive beadwork of ruby, amethyst and opal beads, in opplique. The square opening of the Marguerite bodice was bordered with this handsome garniture, and the satin panels on the skirt lined with the velvet were likewise adorned.

Among the list of rough-and-ready straw hats and bonnets, which are very stylish and tastefully trimmed this season, are the "rushes oh." These pliant and very light materials are twisted in and out into odd and pretty shapes, the result being a head-covering at once most comfortable and most chic. These rush hats, or basket hats, as they are sometimes called, are decorated in easy grace, with wreaths of full-blown roses with stems, thorns and sweet brian foliage en evidence, or sprays of sweet clover, pink and white, buttereup blossoms, field daisies and burdock burrs intermingling. Altogether they are the hats par excellence for the pretty girls to go a-gipsving in this summer.

Some of the new French polonaises are cut with the bodice glove-fitting, except directly in front, where a few folds of the material are shirred into the neek and allowed to fall loosely a little below the waist. Here they are held by satin ribbons, which tie and fall with good effect to within a few inches of the foot of the skirt trimming. Quite another effect is given to a second model by a loose Spanish blouse, which is added to the cuirass-front that opens just below the fifth button on the body of the polonaise, the blouse made of embroidered surah, the polonaise of silk canvas dotted with chenille the exact shade of the embroidery on the

blouse-vest. Flower fichus are among the floral novelties to be noted in evening or bridesmald's tollets. On a limited scale country life is a burden, and the com- falling below the walst in graceful trailpensation is sure; for if our country is ing sprays which narrow to a single sending annually to foreign lands leaf or half-open bud. A lace fichu uneighteen million dollars for raw silk. derneath a floral one has frequently an imposing effect, especially when the shoulders have seen better days.

Cardinal red velvet is in great usefirst in fine combination with the gray, so prevalent, and bows of it are seen "Oh. Mr. Fred!" the old woman being taken only in the annual picking ever there is a suggestion of red otherwhere, and cardinal red parasols are the invariable adjuncts to all such toilets. On black lace hats it is fashionable to arrange a knot of red ribbon velvet in place of a feather aigrette. Red hose worn with black sat n sandals or pale gray mules, have a new lease of life; and red silk gloves are fashionable, but are execrable upon the hands

or the land of the Dakotas. In choosing tan-colored kid gloves, it is well to note what particular shade of this hand-covering is chosen, as there are tans and tans; and some of these tints do not tone so well with black. accepted as gospel, or he would mash of any description are the worst econoof their fitting, as they vary in size conjust aching for some one to dispute him, of thumbs and fingers and width across when a stranger with venerable gray the hand. It is also a good plan at the rectness of each and all the assertions. for gloves bought at random, and find "Stranger," said the Boss, as he rose the supposed proper number to be either head.

wrought in moven-age colors upon canvas, or etamine dresses of pale almond color, are stylish and handsome for dresses for afternoon wear at the seashore. Arrasene is also worked in single colors upon white grenadine with broidery formed a heading to gathered ruffles of the pink Spanish lace which "But I'll head you for out-doors and trimmed the entire dress. The vestfront was a mass of the embroidery. with lace arranged down each side of it. En suit was a "piazza kerchief" for the shoulders made of cream-white repe de chine, embroidered at one corner and he stood holding them in his hands a costumes worke! with the South Ken-

He Felt Sleep

"John," said the old man, as he laid down his paper and wiped his glasses, "we've got one hoss with five hundred dellars of any man's money."

"Yes, father." "We've got another who is half blind, and can't quite airn his keep." "Yes."

"And a third who'd eat a common man poor inside of a year, and no good except to git up a neighborhood quar- with all the refreshments be could eat, "That's so, father." "Well, now, what would be the re-

sult if we hitched them hosses up todollar hosses of the others?" "K'rect, father." "But these 'ere tarnal railroads figger jist the other way. A line which kin possibly pay expenses an make two cents for stockbolders mus' go an'

hitch up with three or four lame an' around him. There sin't a buffalo to blind consarns that can't pay for axis that suspended sentence you he be get in the West, and I have come grease, an the result is darnation all up over him to drop down on him." around, John." "Yes, father." "Souff out your caadle and go to bed" When I see men erack their own skulls fur the sake of showin' the world the

sawdust inside it makes me sleepy."-

-Henry M. Stanley, the explores, is a devoted Baptist

Wall Street News.

TEMPERANCE.

SUSPENDED SENTENCE self-"Yor Honor, It Wasn't All Alleh's

They are alone together up-stairs, and perhaps they'll fix it up," said Jus-

manage to pull along together, it may be better for the children. We'll wait till it is time to open the court and see how they come out." So we waited a few minutes, discuss-

ing the political situation, but thinking all the while of the situation up-stairs. A man who gets so low down that his rife will make a complaint against him usually a dirty specimen. Alick Flaxion, however, was an exception. He was just out of jail, to be sure, but he was clean for all that. Both he and his wife spoke with a strong Scotch ac-

Mrs. Kate had a face that would have one no discredit to some of the humoler characters among the Scottish

women of the Waverley novels. "What shall we do with you. Mr. Flaxton?" said the Justice. "You have been drunk times without number, and your wife has borne enough from you to break her heart. But she has borne bravely for the sake of the children. To fine you would be to take the bread they need. What can I do but send on up for ninety days?"

"Well, ver honor," said Aliek, retty rough, I know. I didn't mean to get drunk, but somehow I'm easy tempted, and as soon as I get a taste of the liquor it's all day with me. Now I ver honor would only let me off on uspended sentence I'il consider it a high compliment, indeed I would, and promise you faithfully, ver honor, I wear I won't drink again for a twelvemonth, sure

"What do you say to that, Mrs. Flaxton? Would it do any good to try him again? or can you do better without m?" said the Justice. "Indeed I " said she, "and I can't let him off

Hooked at this honest woman's face as she said this, and I knew she would again, for her face gave the lie to her pearance before the court would send in humble life, in small schools, a mahim to the house of correction.

For several weeks after that I heard public affairs what can these do to nothing more about the Flaxtons, promote this great reform? though I drop in quite often to see what is go ng on in the Justice's court.

tion Alick will do well enough."

round and walk home with me after it self?" hold of him and prevails on him to take A guide-post is good, but a guide is a drink. I wish he could be at Mrs. better. Precept is necessary in moral Newman's with me and then I should training; there must be 'line upon line' feet perfectly safe about him. I shall of positive instruction. The teaching

get off the track."

again, and there, as sure as you live, if not in positive precept, it covers all was Alick in the custody of an officer, the issues of life. For defection or omis-This time he was just sober enough to sion there can be no possible excuse. be able to talk intelligibly, and to give Temperance is a part of the Gospel. It arrasene, delicately shaded. This em- a clear account of himself. But the is taught in God's word. It should be traces of a recent debauch were unmis- taught in the Sunday-school. It is him this time, Mrs. Newman was with fully studied and applied. It is taught

> the complaint." "Do you know under what circum-

stances he came to do this thing after keeping sober so long?" sad the Court. "No. I don't know." answered Mrs. Newman, "and what is more. I don't care. He has, as you say, kept sober a good while, and could have done so still longer, had he chosen to do so I beven't a particle of charity for a man who will be as good as good can be for awhile, and then up and make a beast of himself. Mrs. Flaston helped me at my party the other night and when Alick came round to go home with her. I served him myself and you ought to have seen him eat in them. Alick was crazy drunk and per cent. less than other people pay." was making a perfect bell upon "Srx Months Out of Hell" is the earth of his home. Now for my caption of a column article in the Las part I think it is about time for Vegas (N. M.) Dealy Optic, for which that suspended sentence you hung R. A. Kistler, the editor of the paper,

they don't mean to. Now I'll tell yer | Leavenworth (Man.) Times.

bonor the square truth, upon my word I will, and yer honor will see that I'm not altogether in the fault. I went round to Mrs. Newman's the other night, just as she had told ye, and I wouldn't go back on her for the world. but if it hadn't been for her I'd have been a sober man to-day. She gave me a big pile of ice cream and a piece of cake as big as her own foot, God bless tice S ... as I stopped, intending to her. But then she put a ladieful of go up into his office. This remark jefly right alongside of the ice-cream. was addressed to Marshal M a | and, yer honor, it was rum-pelly, strong burly German, in a blue suit, with a enough to bear up a small boy; and the moment it got into the mouth of me down it went as if it had feet to go down "What's up?" said I. "O," said the with; yer honor knows how it is yerself, Justice, "it's the old story. Kate Flax- and when Mrs. Newman came round ton has brought a complaint against again she said to me, won't you have her husband for a beastly drunk, and another dish of ice-cream, Alick? And I don't blame her. Still, if they can I said to her, indeed I will, if ye please, ma'am, and when I started for home every drop of blood in me was yelling for whisey, and I slipped away from the misses when we was about half way home, and I don't know how it all came about, ver honor, but I was drunk before breakfast. What can a weak man do, when a woman that looks just for all the world like an angel, and she a member of God's church, too, puts hell into him by the ladleful and thinks she's doin him a kinduess? I tell ye, yer honor, it wasn't all Alick's drunk.

Probably Mrs. Newman was never more completely surprised in her life than when she heard Alick's account of himself. She belonged to a fashionable church, and the ladies of that church had brought together their well-tested recipes for all manner of choice things to eat and to drink, and had published them in the form of a handsome recipe book by the ladies of Dubouton church. Mrs. Newman had used the book in making preparations for her party. Rum, wine, sherry, whisky, brandythese words were alarmingly frequent on the fair pages of this wonderful recipe book, the sale of which had helped to lift a very troublesome mort-

gage on the elegant new church. Alick was allowed another trial at Mrs. Newman's urgent request, and is at liberty once more on suspended sentence, while she is beginning to consider whether society ladies are in any way responsible for the shortcomings of their neighbors who are weak. On the whole, she rather thinks they are responsible to some extent. - Eybert It Bangs, in Christian at Work.

- ---AN IMPORTANT QUESTION. What the Sunday-School Teacher Can Do

for Temperance.

Rev. J. C. W. Coxe, in a thoughtful let him off. I knew she would try him asking: "What can the teacher do for words. That is the old story of a wom- Temperance?" writes: "What can the an's love. Alick knew it, too. He knew Christian teacher do for Temperance? that she would give him one more trial. The few are in positions of wide influ-So, because her heart spoke in protest ence; their words will be weighty; they against her better judgment, Alick was can do much to promote any good work; let off on suspended sentence with a but the many are in obscure localities. jority of them without voice or vote in

"First to be named among the mean's influencing others is the vitally im-I had almost forgotten the whole portant one of a correct example. matter, when one day I happened to Teaching is not all, nor chiefly, by meet Mrs. Kate, and she looked so word. Life is more than logic. Charbright and cheerful that I could not acter is more weighty than a catechism. keep from asking her if suspended sen- Conduct, Matthew Arnold affirms, is tence had proved a success. She was three-fourths of life. It bears a larger in high spirits and said "he has kept proportion to moral teaching. Truth his word so far and I begin to think he will have little vitality apart from the does really mean to stick to it. If I personality of the teacher. One must can only keep him away from tempta- be, in order to do and teach. Knowledge and character are both essential in Mrs. Flaxton could turn her hand to a spiritual guide. A consistent example almost anything. Sometimes she took is the most convincing of arguments. in washing and ironing. Sometimes 'Come' inspires conviction, 'go' awakshe did house-cleaning, for she was a ens doubt. The selfish are not likely to resolute worker. She also knew how influence others to sacrifice. A wineto cook admirably, and whenever there drinker can not be relied on to rebuke was a fair or festival, or any public oc- a whisky-sot. Home-prewed ale is no casion, at which refreshments were more virtuous than commercial XXX. served, she was invaluable, for she was The New Year's sideboard may not set quite pleasing in her manners and could in judgment on the all the year bar. wait on crowded tables nicely, and then Any cherished habit of self-indulgence she was a host in the art of putting weakens one's moral influence. Not a things to rights after the guesis were few are handicapped in their advocacy of Temperance by the quid or eigar. "There's to be a party to-night," said Who can bring a clean thing out of an she, "at Mrs. Newman's, and I'm going unclean?" 'Thou, therefore, which there to help her. Alick will come teachest another, teachest thou not thy-

is all over, unless some vagabond gets "The teacher is more than example. earn a nice penny to night, for Mrs. hour furnishes priceless apportunity. Newman hasn't a stingy hair in her Then God's word is to speak to the interlect and heart and conscience. All "It's a long road that never turns," other voices should echo the divine said I, "and I'm glad that Alick has got message. "If they speak not according into the right track. I hope he won't to this word, it is because there is no light in them.' Upon all questions of The day but one after this casual duty there is no lack of instruction in meeting I was in the Justice's court the Christian text-book. In principles, takable. Mrs. Kate was not alone with | taught where the Scriptures are faithmore frequently than once a quarter. What do you know about the case. The teaching does not depend on the Mrs. Newman?" said his honor. recurrence of the word Temperance "Well," said Mrs. Newman, "I know in the lesson-text. Few portions of more about it than I wish I did. It's Scripture are selected which do not deal. too bad. Mrs. Flaxton was half disposed directly or indirectly, with the underto keep away from here and let Aliek lying principles of this and every other keep on abusing her, just as he has great moral reform. There is so lack done for years. But the fact is, she of opportunity for Temperance instruchas been working for me lately and is tion. No violence will be done to either too good a woman to be treated in that letter or spirit of the word, if such way, and so I insisted on her bringing | teaching is found in nearly every les-

TEMPERANCE ITEMS

Tite Vermont Legislature last winter passed a bill requiring the compilation and printing and distributing of the laws relating to the illegal sale and use of intoxicating liquors. Tirk Temperance education law of

Maine went into operation July 4. All children are required to be instructed as to the "effect of alcoholic drinks, stimulants and parcotics upon the human system;" and no certificate is to be granted to any teacher who has not passed a satisfactory examination as to such effects.

Then when he was as full of refresh. THE New York Erpress and Mail ments as he ever was of whisky I load. plends for a special rate of life insured up a good-ized market backet with same for persons who are total aletaincake and sandwiches and boned turkey ers. Of course reputable companies refor him to take home. This morning I fuse persons of growly intemperate thought I would stop in a moment and habits, but the paper referred to claims see how the children had enjoyed what that "total abstainers should obtain in-I sent for I feel a good deal of interest surance on their lives for at least ten

received \$1,000. The money was paid "What have you to say for yourself, by a wealthy stockman named J. W. Alick?" said his bonor. "Well," said Lynch as a wager that the editor could Alick, drawing a long breath: "I was not, or would not, abstain entirely from drunk again; that's as true as you live, the use of intoxicating liquors for six but, yer honor, how can a common months. The most interesting part of drunkard keep sober when all his one the transaction is the public acknowlmice outside and incide of him push edgment in a sledge-hammer Temper-him down as fast as he gets up, ance talk, written in the first person and even his best friends hurt him when and striking out from the shoulder.