Lessons Drawn From the Spider's Web Small Sins May Grow Until They Blight the Church or Ruin the Family-The Toller's Reward.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached his farewell sermon to the people of England in the Crystal Palace, London, to ad immense congregation. His text was from Prov. xxx. 28: "The spider taketh hold with her hands and is in kings' palaces." Dr. Talmage said:

Permitted as I was a few days ago to attend the meeting of the British Scientific association at Edinburgh, I found that no paper read had excited more interest than that by Rev. Dr. McCook. of America, on the subject of spiders. It seems that my talented countryman, banished from his pulpit for a short time by ill health, had in the fields and forests given himself to the study of insects. And surely if it is not beneath the dignity of God to make spiders, it is not beneath the dignity of man to study

them.

We are all watching for phenomena. A sky full of stars shining from January to January calls out not so many remarks as the blazing of one meteor. A whole flock of robins take not so much of our attention as one blundering bat darting into the window on a summer eve. Things of ordinary sound, and sight, and occurrence, fail to reach us, and yet no grasshopper ever springs up in our path, no moth ever dashes into the evening candle, no mote ever floats in the sunbeam that pours through the crack of the window shutter, no barnacle on ship's hull, no burr on a chestnut, no limpet clinging to a rock, no rind of an artichoke but would teach us a lesson if we were not so stupid. God in His Bible sets forth for our constderation the lily, and the snowflake, and the locust, and the stork's nest and the hind's foot, and the aurora borealis and the ant hills. One of the sacred writers, sitting amid the mountains, sees a hind skipping over the rocks. The hind has such a peculiarly shaped foot that it can go over the steepest places without falling and as the prophet looks upon the marking of the hind's foot on the rocks and thinks of the Divine care over him, he says: "Thou markest my feet like hinds' feet that I may walk on high places." And another sacred writer sees the ostrich leaving its egg in the sand of the desert, and without any care of incubation, walk off; and the Scripture says, that is like some parents, leaving their children without any wing of protection or care. In my text, inspiration opens before us the gate of a palace, and we are inducted

amid the pomp of the throne and the

courtler, and while we are looking

around upon the magnificence, inspira-

tion points us to a spider plying its

shuttle and weaving its net on the wall.

It does not call us to regard the grand

surroundings of the palace, but to a

solemn and earnest consideration of

with her hands, and is in kings' It is not very certain what was the particular specie of insect spoken of in the text, but I shall proceed to learn from it the exquisiteness of the Divine mechanism. The king's chamberlain comes into the palace, and looks around and sees the the spider on the wall, and says: "Away with that intruder," and the servant of Solomon's palace comes with his broom and dashes down the insect, saying: "What a loathsome thing it is." But under microscopic inspection I find it more wondrous of construction than the embroideries of the palace wall, and the upholstery about the windows. All the machinery of the earth could not make anything so delicate and beautiful as the prehensile with which that spider clutches his prey, or as any of its eight eyes. We do not have to go so far up to see the power of God in the tapestry hanging around the windows of Heaven, or in the horses or chariot, of fire with which the dying day departs, or to look at the mountain swinging out its sword arm from under the mantle of darkness until it can strike with its scimetar of the lightning. I love better to study God in the shape of a fly's wing, in the formation of a fish's scale, in the snowy whiteness of a pond lily. I love to track His footsteps in the mountain moss and to hear His voice in the hum of the rye fields, and discover the rustle of His robe of light in the south wind. O, this wonder of divine power that can build a habitation for God in an apple blossom, and tune a bee's voice until it is fit for the eternal orchestra, and can say to a firefly: "Let there be light:" and from holding an ocean in the ntemlow of His hand, goes forth to out at heights, and depths, and length ding breadth of omnipotency in a dew and dismounts from the chariot of night huricane to cross over on the pension bridge of a spider's web. may take your telescope and swede at across the heavens in order to be the glory of God, but I shall take Neb. leaf holding the spider and the spic web and I shall bring the microsto my eye and while I gaze and and study and am confounded I kneel down in the grass and "Great and marvelous are Thy w

Again, my text teaches me tha significance is no excuse for inac This spider that Solomon saw ofice. wall might have said: "I can't vi a web worthy of this great palace; can I do amid all this gold embrois I am not able to make anything so grand a place and so I will not my spinning jenny." Not so, said the spider. "The spider taketh hold with her hands." O, what a lesson that is for you and me! You say if you had some great sermon to preach, if you only had a great audience to talk to, if you had a great army to marshal, if you only had a constitution to write, if there was some tremendous thing in honor and glory into it. the world for you to do-then you A palace means splendor of apart- O, the palaces! would show us. Yes, you would show ments. Now, I do not know where King's palaces!

Lord God Almighty!"

because he could not be a high priest? honeysuckle because it cannot, like the eagle, dash its wing into the sun? descend because it is not a Niagara? What if the spider of the text should refuse to move its shuttle because it cannot weave a Solomon's robe? Away with such folly. If you are lazy with the one talent you would be lazy with the ten talents. If Milocannot lift the calf he never will have strength to lift the ox. In the Lord's army there is order for promotion, but you cannot be a general until you have been a captain, a lieutenant and a colonel. It is step by step, it is inch by inch, it is stroke by stroke that our Christian character is builded. Therefore be content with

what God commands you to do. God is not ashamed to do small things. He is not ashamed to be found chiselling a grain of sand, or helping a honey bee to construct its cell with mathematical accuracy, or tinging a shell in the surf, or shaping the bill of a chaffinch. What God does, he does well. What you do, do well, be it a great work or a small work. If ten talents employ all the ten. If five talents employ all the five. If one talent, employ the one. If only the thousandth part of a talent, employ that. "Be thou faitful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life." tell you if you are not faithful to God in a small sphere, you would be indolent

and insignificant in a large sphere. Again, my text teaches me that repulsiveness and loathesomeness will places. You would have tried to have killed the spider that Solomon saw. You would have said: "This is no place for it. If that spider is determined to weave a web, let it do so down in the cellar of this palace, or in some dark dungeon." Ah! the spider of the text could not be discouraged. It clambered on, and clambered up higher, and higher, and higher, until after awhile it reached the king's vision, and he said: "The spider taketh hold with her hands, and is in the king's palaces.' And so it often is now that things that are loathsome and repulsive get up into very elevated places.

The church of Christ, for instance, is a palace. The King of Heaven and earth lives in it. According to the Bible, her beams are of cedar, and her rafters of fir, and her windows of agate, and fountains of salvation dash a rain of light. It is a glorious palace-the church of God is; and yet, sometimes, unseemly and loathsome things creep up into it-evil-speaking, and rancor, and slander, and backbiting, and abuse, crawling up on the walls of the church, spinning a web from arch to arch, and from the top of one communion tankard to the top of another communion. Glorious palace in which there ought only to be light and love, and pardon and grace; yet a spider in the palace!

Home ought to be a castle. It ought to be the residence of everything royal. Kindness, love, peace, patience, and forbearance ought to be the princes residing there; and yet sometimes dissipation crawls up into that home, and the jealous eye comes up, and the scene the fact that: "The spider taketh hold of peace and plenty becomes the scene of domestic jargon and dissonance. You say: "What is the matter with the for years sat in their insanity. You home?" I will tell you what is the

matter with it. A spider in the palace. A well developed Christian character is a grand thing to look at. You see some man with great intellectual and spiritual proportions. You say: "How find, amid all his splendor of faculties, there is some prejudice, some whim, some evil habit, that a great many people do not notice, but that you have happened to notice, and is gradually spoiling that man's character-it is gradually going to injure his entire influence. Others may not see it, but you are anxious in regard to his wellfare, and now you discover it. A dead fly in the ointment. A spider in the palace.

Again, my text teaches me that pereverance will mount into the king's palace. It must have seemed a long distance for that spider to climb in Solomon's splendid residence, but it started at the very foot of the wall and went up over the panels of Lebanon edar, higher and higher, until it stood higher than the highest throne in all the nations-the throne of Solomon. And so God has decreed it that many of those who are down in the dust of sin and dishonor shall gradually attain to the King's palace. We see it in worldly things. Who is that banker in Philadelphia? Why, he used to be the boy who held the horses of Stephen Girard while the millionaire went in to collect his dividends. Arkwright toils on up from a barber's shop until he gets into the palace of invention. Sex-

tus V. tolls on up from the office of a accident one day this week. Shothe working with a gasoline stove till an explosion took place burning isseverely about the face and boday-Echo.

The Ringling Bros., circus was and best ever held in Red Cloud. may than 8000 people attended it. gue, were in attendance in the aftereat good and drew people from 30 e in

miles distance. entered by burglars, while the place stolen. The house was com The

a dull place. It is not a worn out mansion with faded curtains and outlandish chairs and cracked ware. No: it is it is one of the twelvegates which are fresh and fair and beautiful as though it were completed yesterday. The kings of the earth shall bring their

us! What if the Levite in the ancient Heaven is, and I do not know how it temple had refused to snuff the candle looks, but if our bodies are to be resurrected in the last day I think Heaven What if the humming bird should re- must have a material splendor as well fuse to sing its song into the ear of the as a spiritual grandeur. O, what grandeur of apartments when that Divine hand which plunges the sea into What if the rain drop should refuse to blue and the foliage into green and sets the sunset on fire shall gather all the beautiful colors of earth around his throne, and when that arm which lifted the pillars of Alpine rock and bent the arch of the sky shall raise before our soul the eternal architecture, and that hand which hung with loops of fire the curtains of morning shall prepare the upholstery of our kingly residence.

A palace means spiendor of banquet. There will be no common ware on that table. There will be no unskilled musicians at that entertainment. There will be no scanty supply of fruit or beverage, There have been banquets spread that cost \$1,000,000 each, but who can tell the untold wealth of that banquet? I do not know whether John's description of it is literal or figurative. A great many wise people tell me it is figurative; but prove it. 1 do not know but that it may be literal. I do not know but that there may be real fruits plucked from the tree of life. I do not know but that Christ referred to the real juice of the grape when he said that we should drink new wine in our Father's Kingdom, but not the intoxicating stuff of this world's brewing. I do not say it is so; but I have as much right for thinking it is so as you have for thinking the other way. At any rate it will be a glorious banquet.

Hark! the charlots rumbling in the sometimes climb up into very elevated distance. I really believe the guests are coming now. The gates swing open, the guests dismount, the palace is filling and all the chalices, flashing with pearl and amethyst and carbuncle, are lifted to the lips of the myriad banqueters, while standing in robes of snowy white they drink to the honor of our glorious King. "O," you say, "that is too grand a place for you and for me." No, it is not. If a spider, according to the text, could crawl up on the wall of Solomon's palace should not our poor souls, through the blood of Christ, mount up from the depths of their sin and shame and finally reach the palace of the eternal King? "Where sin abounded, grace shall much more abound, that whereas sin reigned unto death, even so may grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord." One flash of that coming glory obliterates the sepulchre.

Years ago, with lanterns and torches

and a guide, we went down in the Mammoth cave of Kentucky. You may walk fourteen miles and see no sunlight. It is a stupendous place. Some places the roof of the cave is one hundred feet high. The grottoes filled with wierd echoes, casendes falling from invisible height to invisible depth. Stalagmites rising from the floor of the cave-stalactites descending from the roof of the cave-joining each other and making pillars of the Almighty's sculpturing. There are rosettes of amethyst in halls gypsum. As the guide carries lantern ahead of you the shadows have an appearance supernatural and spectral. The darkness is fearful. Two people, getting lost from their guide for only a few hours years ago, were demented, and feel like holding your breath as you walk across the bridges that seem to span the bottomless abyss. The guide throws his calcium light down into the caverns and the light rolls and tosses from rock to rock and from depth to useful that man must be!" But you depth, making at every plunge a new revelation of the awful power that mands it. could have made such a place as that. A sense of suffocation comes upon you as you think that you are 250 feet in a straight line from the sunlit surface of the earth. The guide, after awhile, takes you into what is called the "Starry Chamber," and then he says to you: "Sit here," and then he takes the lantern and goes down under the rocks, and it gets darker and darker until the night is so thick that the hand an inch from the eye is unobservable. An then, by kindling one of the lanterns, and placing in a cleft of the rock, there is a reflection cast on the dome of the cave, and there are stars coming out in constellations-a brilliant night heavens-and you involuntarily exclaim: "Beautiful! beautiful! Then he takes the lantern down in other depths of the cavern and wanders on, and wanders on, until he comes up from behind the rocks gradually, and it seems like the dawn of the morning and it gets brighter. The guide is a skilled ventriloquist, and he imitates the voices of the morning, and soon the gloom is all gone, and you stand congratulating yourself over the wonderful spectacle.

Well, there are a great many peopl who look down into the grave as a great cavern. They think it is a thousand miles subterraneous, and as the echoes seem to be the voices of despair, and the cascades seem to be the falling tears that always fall, and the gloom of earth seems coming up in stalagmite, and the gloom of the eternal world seems descending in the stalactite, making pillars of indescribable horror The grave is no such place as that to me, thank God! Our Divine Guida and more than 2000 at night. | His takes us down into the great caverne and we have the lamp to our feet and as is the light to our path and all the echoes mar- in the rift of the rock are anthems, and On last Thursday, sometimers of all the falling waters are fountains of residence of Fred G. Blakesle and salvation, and, after awhile, we look up, and behold, the cavern of the tomb has was absent, and three valuable sgels become a King's star chamber. And while we are looking at the pomp of it, ransacked, but no further valeing and everlasting morning begins to rise, and all the tears of earth crystalize and all the tears of earth crystalize into stalagmite, rising up in a pillar on were scared away, and fied wiof the one side, and all the glories of they could carry away estable of the Heaven seem to be descending in a that swings between the two pillars, and, as that gate flashes open, you find twelve pearls. Blessed be God, that through this gospel the mammoth cave of the sepulchre has become the illuminated star chamber of the King! O, the palaces! the eternal palaces! The

M'KINLEY IN INDIANA.

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The Tin Industry in America Formally Dedicated.

At a grand opening of the tin works at Elwood on September 13, Gov. Me-Kinley, of Ohio, was present and made the dedicatory andress to a large concourse of people from all over the state. In his remarks the champion of protection practically illustrated the benefits of the system and delivered some telling shots at the free trade democrats. The following is the gist of the speech;

All agree that the issue which is commanding most attention and which is most upon the minds of the people is the question of the tar iff. It requires in this country a little more than \$400,000,000 every year to meet the current obligations of the government. A million of dellars must be raised every twenty-four hours. Now there are two kinds of 'ariff, the one protective tariff, advocated by the republican party. The other is the tariff for revenue only advocated by the democratic party. Either the protective or the revenue tariff will provide the money requisite for public purposes. But a revenue tariff will do nothing else but raise revenue. It is a tariff which excludes every other consideration but revenue. It turns a deaf car to the labor and the wages and industries of the country. A protective tariff performs the further service of protecting and defending and encouraging and stimulating the industries and

thergies of our own people.

The tariff on that pitcher is 60 per cent. I was put there not alone for revenue, but also to build up and protect the great industry of pot tery in the United States. I am happy to say it has successfully done it. We have got under the tariff of 60 per cent, the most splendie pottery industries that can be found anywhere the world, and we are supplying a large share of the American market to-day and give ing employment to thousands of American workingmen, and we are giving to the American consumer cheaper pottery and crockery than he ever had before. Sixty per cent, encourages the home production of it. That is what it was

put there for. I put it there myself.
There is not an article of hardware, there is not an article of wool or cotton, there is not an article of iron, there is not an article of glass of pottery that has not been cheapened to the American consumer by domestic inacufacture made possible by a protective tariff.

But, my fellow-citizens, they say this protective tariff is a burden upon the American peo-There is not a man in Indiana who know ere is any such thing as a protective tartif law from any personal experience of his own of the burdens of a protective tariff—not one. There is not a man or woman in Indiana who does ot know there is a protective tariff from the ssings that he experiences under that system Well, a man is not very much hurt if he has to he told about it. It is the business of the demcratic leaders this year to point out how yo are suffering. We have been under a protective tariff for more than thirty-one years. time we have fought one of the mightiest rebellions in history, spent millions and billions of dollars making one enormous debt, and yet since 1870 we have paid off more than two the sand millions of that debt and less than a thou sand millions remain. Has it burdened the states? In less than twenty years the taxation in this state has been reduced twenty per cent. Has it burdened the counties and municipalities. In twenty years the taxation has been dimin ished forty-five per cent., the debts of the state and debts of the municipalities and the debts of the counties have fallen from fifteen to twenty as the individual is concerned we were never so

As I understand it, it is the purpose of this meeting here to-day and the object lesson which you are to see is to convince that what they have hitherto believed was not true is in fact true The democrats say we cannot make this, we cannot make that, they say we cannot make tin plate! Why, they said a few years ago we could not make steel rails. They said we could not make silk, they said we could not make pottery and glass. They said we could not make watches, and yet we are making every one of them, and to-day under protective tariffs we are he first manufacturing nation of the world Why should not the democrats as well as the republicans want a tin-plate factory in this country? Would you not rather have a tin-plate tory is your midst that gives employment to the state of Indiana, What is tin plate? It is a piece of sheet iron or sheet steel coated with live here where it is made, and not have seen it to-day, and it is a demonstra-tion that the democratic leaders are wrong. Why should they be opposed to half a dozen great the industries in the state of Indiana? There is no reason in the world unless it is be cause you will reduce the democratic majority in the state. Every other consideration de-

The democratic party is the party of predic tion, and if results didn't overtake the prediction it would be the greatest party in the world. And if facts didn't outrun these predictions it would be the most successful party in th world. The last twelve months we sold mor than a billion dollars of American productions to Europe, a point never reached before in all our history, and we bought more products from abroad than we ever did in any twelve me of our history, and when Europe settled the balance of trade with us she paid into our com-merce thirty million dollars in gold to express the excess of what we sold to them over what ve bought of them.

What a Wife Costs.

A wife is, as a rule, considered a very expensive luxury, though many s man has discovered that the economical habits and good management of the woman he has married save him many a dollar that somehow prior to her coming had managed to slip out of his purse in the most exasperating manner. But of course there are women and women. and such a one,like many another treasure, is a rare find, only discovered once in a very great while. As a rule the man who contemplates marriage must expect to buy her a hat for each season, and if she has a mania for millinery, as so many women have, there will be many a one conxed or cafoled from him in between times. Fall and spring she will want five or six new gowns, with their trimmings and their making to be paid for as well as the cost of the material, at least two coats a year-one a sealskin if he can afford it-for women have a weakness for the dark, silky fue; shoes, stockings, lingerie, gloves, ruchings, veils, parasols and stick pins as often as she goes by the shops, and any other trifle in the jewelry line that he or she can manage to buy. Now, this sounds like pos itive luxury, but it is no more than the most ordinary feminine heart desires, though in different cases the expense of a woman's wardrobe is increased or lessened by the price she pays for the various articles that go to make up its entirety .- N. Y. Advertiser.

THE annual report of the state almshouse at Tewksbury, Mass., for 1891 shows that there were 2.915 persons ad mitted, of whom only 371 were born in Massachusetts, while 1,024 were born in Ireland.

THE widowed Princess Nazel is the only upper class woman in Egypt who is allowed to see men and has this privllege through the special order of the

A HUNDRED years ago William Murdoch "illuminated his home with gas made in an iron kettle, and burnt at the end of an open tron tube."

INSECTS MAKE SHELLAC. Little Creatures Whose Wonderful Work Benefits Mankind.

What makes your derby stiff? Shellac. What is scaling-wax? Shellac chiefly, principally. What is shellne? It is the product of a composite mass that is found on the young twigs and branches of the butes, eroton and other trees that grow in the countries of the enst.

Shellae is consumed in great quantitics all over the world in commerce and in arts. It is kept in the shops and warehouses in large hogsheads. varies in color and thickness and is transparent. It comes in broken pieces of irregular sizes, some of it being very

The crude mass from which shellae i obtaines is produced by a small insect (cocars lacen) resembling somewhat the cochineal. This insect is hatched, matures and dies on these twigs. A number of female insects, with a few males, fasten themselves upon the tender twig and puncture the bark. A tenacious fluid exudes and envelops them. The insects feed upon this juice, derive their nourishment from it and deposit their eggs within it.

The males only have wings, and as soon as the females begin to die a few females and the males go to other trees

After the females that remain in this gelatinous mass have deposited their eggs and have died, the eggs hatch out the young insects. The young burrow through the dead bodies of their mothers to the surface of the mass and cover the neighboring branches.

The eggs are deposited close to the bark, so that they are protected by their mothers' bodies and by the mass that has exuded and enveloped the female insects.

Finally the young twigs are completely covered with a thick, hard, resnous substance.

When the females die the frames of their bodies form little cells like those of a honeycomb. As a result of decomposition there are the elements, of a beautiful purple dye.

When these twigs have become sufflciently loaded with this resinous mass the natives of the countries in which these trees grow strip the trees of these twigs and break them into small sticks. These pieces are called stickine. These broken twigs are immersed in hot water and the hard resinous substance is kneaded with the hands to press out the purple dye stuff. After the gelatinous mass has become sufficiently soft it is taken out and dried. It is then put into coarse cloth bags and suspended close to charcoal fires.

Presently the mass begins to melt. By twisting the bags the mass is squeezed out, dropping onto flat sticks placed for that purpose.

As it is dropping from the bags it hardly strikes the sticks before it is cooled by the air. It forms into thin cakes as it is deposited on these sticks on parrow flat boards and dries.

These cakes or sheets are called shel-

As the melted mass is dropping from the cloth bags small drops unavoidably fall to the ground and dry in little round bodies called cotton-lac. Other and larger pieces that also fall to the ground and dry are called plate-lac,

The liquid in which the strick-lac or with the results of decomposition and other matters. It is strained and evaporated until the residue is a purple mass. The residue is thoroughly dried and cut into square cakes about two inches square, which are stamped with certain marks which indicate the quality of the dye. They are then carefully packed for the market.

The purple dye obtained from this source is used to a great extent. The beautiful scarlet shade in soldiers' cloth is produced by the use of this purple dye. The annual consumption of this lac dye amounts to 1,200,000 pounds.

The lac insect is a native of Siam, Assam, Burmah, Bengal and Maelabar. The proportion of males to females is I to 5,000.

The best shellac is that which is most completely freed from impurities, and which approaches nearest to a light orange-brown color. If the coloring matter is not all washed out the resin is often very dark, consequently there are different varieties, such as orange, garnet and liver.

The juice of the trees is somewhat changed by the insects. So that if any one tells you that shellae is "a resin," he is not correctly informed. Shellac is not the simple juice of the tree, but it is the result of the action of the insects upon the juice or resin. Shellac contains several peculiar resins. The great value of shellac is its use in

making varnishes, on account of the fine, hard polish it imparts to the varnish. A fine, thin preparation made of this material constitutes the lacquer with which brass and other metals are coated to preserve their polish.

In olden times common beeswax was used for sealing envelopes. The wax was mixed with earthy materials to give it consistency. It was difficult to preserve it, however, as even a little heat tended to soften it. Later, gum was introduced for this purpose, and then came sealing wax, which is made chiefly of shellac. The scaling wax that comes from India is the purest, and is made almost entirely of shellac, vermillion or some other pigment being mixed with it for color. All of the varieties of shellac are translucent, and some of the finer varieties are in sheets

as thin as writing paper.
By softening shellac with heat it may be drawn out and twisted into almost white sticks, and of a fine, silky luster. Extreme beauty is given to Chinese works of art by the use of shellae; some of them are very ancient and of great value. They are chiefly chow-c boxes, tea basins or other small objects made of wood or metal. They are covered with a coat of shellac, colored with vermillion, and while the layer of shellac is soft and pliable it is molded and shaped into beautiful patterns. Some of these works thus ornamented are so rare and beautiful that even in China

they cost fabulous sums.

ported into Boston for the year ending June 30, 1890, was 77,876 pounds, and was worth \$14,337. The total amount imported into the United States for the year ending June 30, 1800, was 4,730,465 pounds, of the value of \$803,745. For the year of 1889 the number of pounds imported into the United States was 5,509,873. - Boston Globe.

HOW HE CONQUERED.

Business and Love Happily Blended-A Pretty Romance. Detroit possesses one of the most mod-

est men in the world. Yet, withal, he is very successful in business, and now he is successful in his heart affair. Possibly it was because he was so busy that he had no time to learn the art of love, but whether so or not, it is true that in some tifteen years of man-

months. A year ago a very intelligent and handsome young woman took a position in his office as typewriter.

hood he had made no progress in secur-ing a mate until within the last three

From the very beginning he admired her, and day after day as she did her work this admiration grew into something stronger. Six months after her first day's work he had called at her mother's house to see her, and after that he liked her still better, and it soon became evident that she had a preference for him, but his diffidence was too great and he never dared venture beyond the limit of a pleasant friendship, or, at least, he never mentioned it to any one if he did, and least of all to the pretty typewriter.

A month ago, however, a happy thought struck him and he proceeded to put it into execution. About 4 o'clock one afternoon he came into his place of business with an air of heroic letermination.

"I wish, Miss D.," he said to the young woman, "you would bring your typewriter into my private office. I have a special letter I want written."

"Certainly," she replied and followed him, the porter carrying the instrument.

"Now," he said, when everything was fixed and the door shut, "will you please write carefully what I have to SILY?"

She nodded and the instrument began to eliek:

Detroit, Mich., July 10, 1893. Dear Mother:

I write you to-day to inform you of a fact which I am sure you will be glad to hear of. For the first time in my life I am in love." The instrument gave a half choke and

the girl appeared to have caught her finger or been hurt some way, but the man gave little heed to it. "The woman" he went on, "who has

won my heart is rich-" Again the instrument hitched and the poor little typewriter gave a gasp. It had not occurred to her before to think so much of this man.

"In all the graces," he said slowly, which constitute true womanliness, and if for my heart which she has unknowingly taken from me, I may hope to win her. I am sure I shall have a wife and you's daughter we shall both be proud of."

The pretty typewriter had recovered her wonted skill and was writing along without a flutter.

"I have never spoken to her," he consmall pieces of the twigs covered with tinued, "on the subject, and perhaps I the crude mass was soaked is now filled may never do so, for I cannot, unless there is hope for love, for we ar good friends, and I understand that where love would be, friendship cannot exist, and I do not care to hazard that which I have for that which may never

He stopped a moment and the young woman looked up quietly for him to proceed.

"Dear mother," he went on, "this young woman who has so gently and innocently led me captive, and who has all my future happiness in her

hands-The girl was growing nervous again, and that she was making an effort to conceal her suffering was plain, but the man gave no more heed than at

"Is," he went on, "my typewriter and-

Then she stopped before she had written the last two words, and raising her big brown eyes to his face she looked at him questioningly.

He stretched out his hands to her

nelplessly and fifteen minutes later he said to her smitingly:

"Let us write a new letter, dear, to And she did so. - Detroit Free Press

THE LAW OF COLOR.

A Little Observance of It Will Prevent a Lady From Looking Dowdy. An artist's rule as to to color is:

Choose carefully only those tints of which a duplicate may be found in the hair, the eyes, or the complexion. A woman with blue-gray eyes and a thin. neutral-tinted complexion is never more becomingly dressed than in the blue shades in which gray is mixed, for in these complexions there is a certain delicate blueness. A brunette is never so exquisite as in the cream color, for she has reproduced the tinting of her skin in her dress. Put the same dress on a colorless blonde, and she will be far from charming, while in gray she would be quite the reverse. The reason is plain-in the blonde's sallowness there are tints of gray, and in the dark woman's pallor there are always yellowish tones, the same as predominate in the cream-colored dress. Women who have florid complexions look well n various shades of plum and heliotrope, also in certain shades of dovegray, for to a trained eye this color has a tinge of pink which harmonizes with the flesh of the face. Blondes look fairer and younger in dead black, like that of wool g so is or valvet, while bru-nettes require the sheen of satin or gloss of siik in order to wear black to advantage.-Fancy Goods Graphic.

A Case of Heredity.

Binks-That Miss Trotter has more good horse sense than any girl I know

Jinks-Well, she ought to have. Her The amount of shellae that was im- was a Colt."—Detroit Free Press.