THE SHEPHERD'S WEALTH.

the Farmer, shout! A lasty roar!
Twill sti the country side, I tow!
But who would part
From such a hear.
Where Cupid strly ran but now!
place go rence. I sak as wealth
preces Charlma a lips by stealth!
If Mail Gazetta.

## LAURA'S ROMANCE.

Thirty years ago there was a grand brick house, standing in the midst of a sweet old garden, on one of the beasantest sites of the famous Eichwond Hill. It had once been the residence of a noble family, but it was at that time only a celebrated school for young ladies. The house itself was a plain, substantial brick one, and there were plenty to the ricinity that in every point excelled it: but nowhere was there a garden of greater leveliness than its high brick walls shut in

This was es ecially so in the nornings and evenings, when the allers and the hare walks and the woodbine artors were fall of groups of beaut ful young English girls girls with flowing brown bair and e es as tive and clear as heaven, and laces innocent and fresh as it each face had been made out of a rose. But even where all are beautiful. some one will be found lovellest of all, and Lau a Falconer was the acknowled belie of the uppe class.

still lingered at Muse Mere's s hool. na tiv be ause it had been her only bome for tive years and partly bebe the best place for her until sie was 21, when she would receive her fortune and become her own miso Laura remained at Madame's studying a little, out still having a much larger amount of liberty than that granted to the other supile. This liberty permitted her to pay request visits to acquaint-

met Ernest Trelaway, and it is of s gentleman she is so confidentially salking to her chief friend, as they walk in the lonliest part of the garden together.

"I am so glad. Clara, that we met him this afternoon. I wanted you so much to see Ernest. Is he not hand-

"I never saw such eye., Laura! And his tigure! And his stylsh dress: Oh I think be is grand and so-well, so mysterious-looking, as if he was a met or something." And then his conversation, Clara!

Be talks as I never heard any one talk-so romantic, dear "

Ob. I think you must be a very happy girl, Laura! I often wish I some one to love me as Ernest

Laura sighed and looked up sentimentally.

"You have a father and mother, Clara. I am quite alone. Ernest. mys that is one reason he at first felt

What would Mme. Mere say." Madame must not know for the world. Clara. She would write to my guardian. Oh, Clara, 1 am going se tell you a great, great se ret Erness and I have determined to run way to Gretna Green and get mar-

'Oh b-b-h! Laura, how dare you? me will be sure to find it out never looks as if she knew things, nt she always does When are you

"To-night. E nest will be wa tog with a carriage at the end of the m wall. I have bribed the cook lease the kitchen door unlocked. d I shall go thro gh her room and we the back stairs"

Thes, until the " o'clock bell rang, wo girls talked over and over same subject and never found it ome, and when they bade each e a good night in the long core, it was a very meaning one. bey were both greatly impressed the romance of the situation. ad Mimid little larg envied and ad. d her friend, and could not sleep or listening for the roll of a carriage ed the parting signal which Laura ad agreed to make on her frend's

our as she passed it. Then Laura made her few preparaawait for the hour. She thought all her fav rite beroines who had d a similar part, and tiled to as they were asserted to have

Half-past eleven!"

se and laid her bonnet and ready, us, in spite of her attentuation, she was really es and unhappy and conscious of

st then the door opened softly, Medem Mere, with a candle in mand, entered the room. She a very small, slight woman, with lovable face and a pair of bu ages. In their clam, clear the secret of her power fifty girls whom she ruled by with a glance or a smile. The glidler in more like a less a woman, and putting the

upon midnight, she must make an fort at once. So during a moment's that was hilling ber.

pause, she said ... Will madame try to sleep now?" "Yes, I will put out the light, and

we will both try."

"First will madame permit me to
go to Clara's room? I have left my
things there. I shall not disturb any one."

In a moment madame's attitude changed; her eyes scintillated with light: all the careasing tederness and sorrow of her voice and manner were gone She was like an accusing spirit.

"Down on your knees false giri. whom no memory of mother's love could soften! Down on your knees, and let your prayers strengthen the hands of those good angels who are fighting your evil genius this very moment! I'ray as those should pray whose purity and honor, whose very life and salvation hang upon a villain's word" And, drawing the girl down beside her, she watched out with her these dangerous midnight hours.

At 2 o'clock Laura was left to weep out alone her shame and her disap pointment Madame had kissed and forgiven and com orted ner with such comfort as was possible: but youth takes bardly the breaking of its idols. and it was bitter and humi lating to hear that this handsome Ernest was better known to the police cours than to the noule houses be talked about and let that she had chosen his society and had been willing to become his wife Madame had not spared her she had spoken very plainly of a gamiller's wife and of a theel's home-of shames and borro s Laura t embled to recall-adding:

"I had willingly kept you ignorant of such things for the knowledge of them takes the first bloom of purity from a good girl's heart: but alas, Lau a, if you will go forbidden roads, you mu-t at least be warned of the sin and the sorrows that haunt them."

Laura was ill many days afterward. Madame had indeed forgi en ner, but it was hard to forgive herself, and for a long time even a passing memory of her first lover brought a tingling blush of shame to her chee s and a sickening sense of disgra e and fright to her heart.

It was ten years after this event. and Laura, with her two daughters, was driving slowly across Cannock Chase. The pretty children sat on either side of her, and she drove the ponies slowly, often stopp ng to let the little girls alight and pull a bluebell or a handful of buttercups During one of the stoppages as she sat, with a smile on her handsome face. watching the nappy little ones, some one coming fr m behind, touched her rudely on the arm. She turned and saw a man in grimy leathe clothing, with an evil, cruel face, at her side.

supposing him to be one of the men employed to her husband's iron works, who had be a discharged or who wanted help she said

.. Well, what is it sir " The man answered curtly: ·Laura'"

Then | aura looked steadily into the dirty, imbruted face. And in spite of soot and scars and bruises, she knew it.

"Mr. Trelawny, why do-" "Bosh! My name is Bill Yates. You fooled me once, my lady, but you will pay me for it now. I ve been larged since then-sent across for seven years—only got back six m nths since. Glad I have found you, for I won't work any more now. Come, I want a fiver to star with "

'A 'flver?" "Yes; a live pound note."

"I shall not give you a penny." "Then I shall take one of them little girls-the youngest is the pret-

For God's sake, don't go near my children! I will give you the money. "I prefer the money, it will sa e me the trouble of selling the child

to the mere gypsies.' Laura hastily counted out the sum: there was ? shillings more in her purse, and the villian said:

'I'll take the change, too. f lift the children late the ph eton?" 'Don't touch them! Don't look at Oh, go away! Go away!"

'Go away, indeed! You were glad enough once to come to me. I have your letters et. It would be a sweet thing to show them to your husband. "You had bet'er murder me."

"I have half a mind to: but it suits me better to keep you for my banker. he here next week with five pounds seven shillings, and every week after, until further notice, or else I will steal your child and send them letters to your fine husband "

Then, with a threatening scowl se and sat down to the mounlight and the shake of a clenched list in her face, he went away taking with him all the joy and peace out of poor

Laura's life. She now lived in constant terror, and such a dreadful change came so rapidly o er the once happy, handsome woman that her hustand was exceedingly anxious, both for her health and her reason. What did she do with the unusually large sums of money she asked him for? did she go out riding alone? Wny would she not suffer her children to leave their own grounds? Why could she not sleep at night? Why was ber once even, sunny temper become

so irritable? Why did she search his face an engerly every night? These and twenty other anxious, suspicious nestions passed through his mind continually, but he hoped that by ignoring the change it would isappear. Alasi Thingagot worse and worse, and one day, after ten miserable months, he was sent for from the works in heats. Laura was raving and shricking in the wildest parexyem of train-fever:

"Where are the children? have them from that man, themry please

these she revealed the secret terrer GOWNS AND GOWNING, and from then ends hang nearly that was million ber.

but perfect love cashs our fear and jealousy, and Laura's husband did her no injustice. Tenderly he nursed the poor, shattered wife and mether back to life arein, though it was an almost hopele a teak with that nameless horror ever beside her. One night, when she was a little stronger, he led her on to talk of the past, and he was so loving and so pitiful that in a floud of I fe-giving tears she poured out to him the whole miser. poured out to him the whole miser. able story. Then the burden fell from her life, and she dropped hap pily into the first sweet, bealthy sleep she had had for nearly a year. She never asked again for her tormentor, she only knew that he had disappeared from South Staffords shire, and joy and peace came back

four years she received a dirty, aninsolent demands for money. T is time she went at once to her bustrand wib the trouble.

"Don't be frightened. Laura," be answered. 'I know the fellow. He is one of a gang of four who have

The iron-master leaped to his feet

round him, though all knew that succor or help was perfectly hopeless.
"Where is Bumby?"

"Here I be, measter" "What mine was under this?" · Dimmitt's, measter, worked out."

"Is it deep "
"Six handred feet.", 'Dry or wet?"

"Deep water." The master looked blankly at the black abyes "It's the third 'crowning in." my time. T last were in to Cavall's mine. Six decent families went down at midnight; they were dashed

to bits on t' rocks at bottom." "Do you know who lives in these two cottages?"

One were empty, thank God. Four strange lads that wo ked i' Sackett's mine, had t'other they nobbut worked there a week, they wor glad to get shut on them at end

"Do you know their names" "I know, measter," said Michael Raine the publican, for they owe me for a week's beer and 'baccs-the score is ag'n John Todd, Tim Black, and Bill Yates."

"Bill Yates?" Are you sure?" special to get upsides wi' you."

thoughtfully home, and as he k-seed his w.fe, said: "Bill Yates is dead, Laura My straps of velvet which finish in a bow vengeance has been taken from me by in front. The material of this gown Him to whom vengeance belongeth is a dark green suiting, and it is made "Bill Yates in dead, Laura My You may rest safely now, farling." But, oh, Henry, what a destiny

might have ben mine!" "Don't say destiny.' Laura. choices re our dest ny. Nothing is ours that our choices have not made

many thousands of young girls with just as much earnestness as Laura told it to her daughters to show them that clandestine love affairs are always bighly dangerous; for a passion that is cradled in deceit is pretty sure to end in sin or shame or sorrow. -N Y. Ledger.

The Fighting Tailors.

The Fifteenth Light Dragoons, whose brilliant feat of arms at Villi ra-en-Couche was commemorated in the Pail Mail Gazette, had a very singular and, indeed, for a British cavalry regiment, a probable unique When in 1779 it was decided to raise certain corps on the model of the Prussian hussars Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott, of the Second Horse Grenadier Guards, A. D. C .-- to be famous later on as the 'Old Cock of the Rock," and Lord Heathfield— was one of the officers selected for this service. The London tailors were on a strike at the time, and, with a disregard of prejudice which was amply just fied b. the result the Colonel collect a whole regiment of them, which was known as the First Light Horse. On March to be was ga etted to the command of it. On Aug. 1 it was at Minden, and every indevidual tailor in the ranks approved himself a horseman and a man. As the head of the First Light Fiorse, te Colonel was thanked ack a and again by Frince Ferdinand for its services and when at the conclusion of the war, the regiment was
reviewed by toorge Iil. in Hide
Park, the king was pleased to ask
what he could do to mark his sense
of its discipline and efficiency. Elliots unturnity begged that the First
Light items might be unde 'royal." consequence it became the Fit-Dragtons, and it stands in the army list to-day as liferenth (King's) Hussara.—Motos and Querta.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

and Tet Offered to the

modes show a disthe collars of blouses July's hot weather ment in favor of open throated shirt wal to. The folded collar was deemed too ch

ing to bear. "By-ronic" ruffes gained way. Even with tailor-made costumes. demanding, one would think, the

will be in jail to-morrow night. This times he shall not escape my v negarica."

It had scarcely spoken when a couple of men ran up to the bones, crying "Measter! Measter! Here be liming the height slewered away and there's a crowning in?"

The tron-measter learned to the house, the liming the height slewered away and there's a crowning in?"

The tron-measter learned to the height slewered away and there's a crowning in."

The iron-master leaped to his feet and was soon following the cold mees sager to the village. He knew that rackett was all undermined with pite and workings, and it was possible the whole village was in danger. The disaster was right in the center of it, and he was not long in reaching the great yawning change, which their inhibit, not, had given with their inhibit, not, had given the pittinen and ironmen gathered round him, though all knew that ment is quite convent onal. Several stylish methods of using these bows



tree. As to the loc tin of them, there is no rule, so put them wherever fancy dictates. Their ends may not show at all, or may drop loosely to the skirt's hem and be left to wave about these long ends measter, for he said he wor come gard to these long ends is to special to get upsides wi' you."

Then the ironmaster turned thoughtfully home, and as he k med obtained. The most prominent feature of the trimming on the simple street gown of the initial sketch consists of with a gored skirt lined with alk and finished with a faill of the ame inside. T e outer hem is simply banded, with a bias fold of emerald green velvet. The blouse waist is w rn nside the skirt and as boned silk lining which hoke in the center. The bodice h oke in the center. The bodice fastens at the side, and the back is oias, with the fuliness gathe ed in the wai-t. Its garniture consists of a pointed plastron and standing collar of dark and light green silk passementerie, be id a the mentioned strape and bow. A plain band of wife velvet hooking at the side gives the belt, and the sleeves have passementeric triming. This is an early fall model, but its velvet garniture is not of the sort which makes the dress seem uncom-

which makes the dress seem uncomfortable in very warm weather.

The stole is very fashionable. It is made usually of chiffon or mull, being merely a long scarf and tied about with ribton at points to come just under the ears or a little below the houlders in front. From the tied point they have fees to below the knees. is the right thing to have the stole bring some new note of bright color



the bettom of the skirt. Simple as such devices are, they give a degree of character to the dress on which they arpear which no amount o outley will ac complish, if unaccompa fed by tasteful lagencity. This dress comes from a prettil flowered organ die, and has a skirt which is pain in die, and has a skirt which is posin in front and laid in deep boxpie to at side and back. The bodice is gathered by the infront and back to a tight-fitting lifting, and is belted in at the waist with a cream-col red slik ribb nowhich is separate from the other ribbon, the latter being only ornamental. A deep collar of lrib collar guipute is worn about the neck and the leeves are huge puffs reaching to the elbow and there garnished with ribbon rocettes. White kid glo es are worn below them. A companied by a white leghorn has, trimmed with ost ich tips and a small bow, it makes as dainty a

and a small bow, it makes as dainty a costume as could be desired.

Waters of brilliant hues are much worn with plain skirts, and the maid who s properly out thed has everal walsts to one skirt. The colors dis-



layed in these are very brilliant, an played in these are very brilliant, an i-while all sorts of violent contrasts ar-indulged in so that the unwary may facey the bodice of one dress may with impunity be worn with the sk rt of another, the initiate knows by sub-tle sign that costumes in the most striking shades are plann d with cerstriking shades are plann d with certain harmonies. An afternoon gown, for instance, has a skirt of white motre, a high draped overskirt of but ter-colored lace, the bodice is gray satin with great puffed eleeves of pink satin striped with black; but, observe, there are deep epaulettes of butter lace, and under the edge of the skirt is a tiny ruffle of pink satin piped with black. The hat worn is a rough gray a raw, weighted with great whitmoire bows, and sharp in profile rise a point d b a k wing. There is no hapharat: therein. More methodical than gue-se-work, too, was the planning of the co-tume in the nest illustration. of the co-tume in the nest illustration All the claberation comes upon the bodice, whi h is of wh to sik crepe. It is made with a full draped front, which fastens at the side, and is fin-ished with a plain folded belt of the shed with a pian folded belt of the same stuff. The straps over the shoulders, as well as the pretty bows that finish there are of white silk rib bon and the standing collar is com-posed of wider ribbon. The odd sleeves have ample puffs of creps and deep shirred cuffs of the plain silk. satin may be sub-tituted for strap, collar and cuts, if de ired. This blouse may be worn with any skirt.

but the one sketched is white cloth.

If proof is needed to how that the fall styles will be characterized by summer's daintine s a glance at the



pains has been spared to have these two gowns highly wrought at least in their upper halves. The left one of these two oreses is of dull green woolen suiting, having a moderately wide beliskirt left entirely plain. It jacket bodice has a vest of githere white mull which is finished with a turn-down coller and a pie t d frill turn-down coller and a pie tod frill that extends jabot fashion down the front. A short circuir b s ue fla-ishes the acket, and is ir m red with a double cape and two do ble straps ornamented with steel buckles, which keep the loose fronts in place. moderately wide gigot sleeves are fin-ished with mull ruffles at the wrists. Cambric which is stiff, starchy and erinkling is quite the right thing for a morning gown. Let it be made with a gored skirt furnished with a decohemstitched hem. The bedies will have a high standing collar of more or pi ust and there will be flora c fis to match and a folded belt with a rowhich is I long stole ends. For col rs, white is always pretty, and pink with black moire has an established vogue.

white is always pretty, and pink with black moire has an established vogue. White with a tiny pale green line is elaborated with lilac moire, the hat being green atraw with lilac chiffen bows. Blue cambric has collar, epaulette and belt of heavy gray linen White cambric has finishings of cull blue dick, and so on. Contrast and simplicity must govern the choice.

For the cool mountain resorts, some very chie walking gowns are made of white cordurey, were with mull shirte much be rilled with delicate account outlined by a line sash of mull tied in front. A big mull or leghorn hat completes an oddly pretty rig. Overdresses of lace net bordered heavily with applique in white look a good deal as if lace curtains ad been used, but they are too graveful and pretty to be spoiled by such a throught.

Liva Copenhages paper two veloance.

IN a Copenhagen paper two ve'cance in Iceland are advertised. for sale, the price saked being \$7.00 each.

CANADA has no gold coins.

SOMETHING OF A LIAR.

at the Story of a Santo That Got Away With a D or

"When I was in Arkaneas in the lumber business, I used to spend a good deal of time hunting. One day I had tracked a deer to the bank of the Mississ ppi liver and was so close on his trail that when I got near the bank I saw him jump into the water and strike out for the opposite shore. To my surprise a big snake jumped in after him and commen ed a hot pursuit. The snake was not more than fifty sards behind the deer, and athough the latter was swimming for life the snake slowly gained on him. The river was high and all kinds of drift were Teating downrails, hencoops, outhouses, etc.
About the middle of the stream was a good-sized patch of drift, with a two-story frame house on it. The house was empty, but the k tchen fire was not out and smoke was coming from the chimner. The deer made straight for the patch of drift, and by good luck succeeded in clambering on to it "As soon as he got a foothold he

darted inside the house, evidently thinking that a safe refuge from the snake. The snake was then not more than four or five yards from the drift and going at full speed. I eaching the floating mass he made several attempts to follow the deer, but he could not get out of the water. Try his best he could not get out on the top of the drift. Finally he seemed to change his mind and turned and swam some distance down stream and then turned with his head up stream. The deer was standing in the front door of the house and I could almost see the hair raise on his back as the snake caught his eye. The snake had opened its mouth and was apparently lying still in the stream, while the clump of drift floated toward him. As it approached him I wondered what he was going to do. I thought he would make another effort to get at the deer, but instead of that he just opened his mouth about four times as wide as it was before, and before I knew what he was up to he had swallowed the whole layout-driftwood, dwelling house, deer, and ail. After that nobody spoke for a min-

ute or two when the Judge ventured to remark that it must have been & very small house. "Not so very small," said the

auburn-haired man, "but the breed of snakes I am speaking of have ve y large mouths "-Chicago Times.

JOHN BULL IS EASILY HOAXED

Life in the Great West.

It seems to be an easy matter to hoax our English cousins, for just now, according to the New York Herald, they are accepting in good faith this yarn about a race alleged to have been run at Chicago: There had been a false start, owing to a mistake made by the man with the advance ag, and in spite of the growlings of those who had backed a black horse that was esteemed a 'wood thing.' and, unlike so many good things of which we have had constant experience, won in a canter by any number of lengths, the horses returned to the post. The starter, much put out. of course, at the catastrophe, took

his place and prepared for business. "While he was standing there," the story goes on to relate, 'a black boy, who was so handica ped by lack of height that it was impossible for him to see the race, spied a place of vantage between the widespread legs of the starter. He crept up and soon was snugly fixed in his place. The starter happened to glance down and saw the black face peering into space. "Begone you imp." he cried, at the same time hit at the woolly pate with his rag stick. The advance fagman was keen and watchful. He did not see the negra but he was conscious that the starter's flag had dipped. Down went his own again, and once more the field swept away. Once more all was confus on and once again the black borse walked home first. Things were getting serious now. Hands stealthily sought hip pockets, and when they emerged they had well loaded six-shooters firmly grasped within them. It did not make any difference to the crowd whether the starter's ag had fallen or not: the black had won the race twice, and if there was to be any more running they would attend to the starting themselves. In this emergency the starters we e sent to the paddock for a twenty minutes' rest, and while they were there the race was declared off."

In an old church register there are several entries which show that the unnecessary trials of some children begin almost with their lives: 1780, January 17, Charles, daughter of John and Betty Haines This child ought to have been christened Char lotte, but, owing to a m stake of the

upon their memory, and if muured they might bear wisness to the sale.

RUSAWAY husbands, like rimaway boys, should be allowed by transpr on running.