Rezardless of all its array: We plunged in the feathery snow-drifts And sport of the winter away. We sat on the old-fashioned benches,

Beguiled with our p meil and slate;
We thought of the opening future,
And dreamed of our manhood's estate.
O, days of my boyhood, I bless ye.
While looking from life's busy prime; The tr asures are lingering with me I gathered in life's early time. O, still to that bleak country corner

furns my heart, in weariness yet, Where, leading my gentle young sisters, With youthful companions I met. I cast a fond giance o'er the meadow; The hills just behind it I see; Away in the charm of the distance, Old school-house! a blessing on thee!

---THE BOODLE GAME.

Rec. Dwight Williams.

Revival of an Old Swindle in a New Garb So-Called Honest Greenhorns Victimized by Shurpers, Who Are Ostensible Dealers in Counterfeit Money.

For some time past a number of enterorising sharpers in New York, have been working a modification of what is known as the "boodle racket," and with great success among greenhorns in Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and the West generally. The old game had become so thoroughly exposed that it was thought the swindlers had given up the game. It appears now, however, from investigations made by the Secret-Service officers, that the greenhorns are being fleeced liberally. The only new device is the rather bold plan of insisting on meeting the customer face to face in New York. The swindle is now operated only for large amounts. The victim is first selected by a responsible agent, who posts him on the address of his confederate in New York. When the greenhorn writes a letter of inquiry he receives a reply in the form of the time ago:

circulated, and in workmanship and appearance entirely equal to the real. These bills are printed from skeleton inals are obtained. There is no danger in handling these bills, if in prudent them to those only who are recomsell all I make, in this city, but money exchanged here goes too often into Mortuary Resolutions in the Limekila banks, and through the hands of experts. In this way a hundred-dollar note was detected. These bills I offer In fact it is absolutely necessary for club take?" me to be acquainted personally with "I'spose, sah," said the Rev. Pentake the agency for one county, which I give them if they buy \$5,000 in my goods, price \$300. If they buy \$10,000, price \$500, they can select their counnot taken. If a person takes the agency for a county no one else in that did, sah." county can have my goods. The lowest amount I sell under any circumstances is \$1,000, price \$100 cash; of course, it would hardly pay any one to come a long distance for such a small amount. For traveling expenses I allow \$500 in my goods on \$5,000, \$1,000 on \$10,000, and \$100 on \$1,000. For instance, you pay \$300 you get \$5,500 for it in my goods. If you chose to deal let me know at once, and I will write to no one else in your county. Besides I pusson in dis hall who eber felt five will send you the necessary instructions you need. Without them you fare? cannot find me, and also the name of a good hotel if you wish it. Do not nothing about my business. Don't everybody a start.

persuade you to go into this without speak a word in praise of our lamented you are satisfied in your own mind that brudder, an' yet we have the cheek to you can handle my goods, but if you talk of a resolushun settin' forth his deal you will find them as represented many vartues an' our heartfelt sorrow! by me. "CAPTAIN ALEX. FISHER,

my letters, as I do yours.

an offer to send the "goods" by ex- when a leetle help would give 'em a press, readily bite at this apparently broad and easy road. We har of dis straightforward proposition of a dealer, who only sells to his customers face to tude of de people, but we doan' h'ar of face. tuntil he am dead. When a man has

at the bait, and was still further im- suddenly diskiver how honest he was: pressed by the receipt of the following what a big heart he had; how much

"Write to me at least three days before you leave home, and say when you livin' beside us. Praise hurts nobody, will be here, mention name of hotel you will stop at, also send a telegraph dispatch the day you take the train, or but many a good man has grown weary fur de want of appreciashun. Heah am it, 'I am coming.' Name the hotel an' we have to own up dat not one of where to meet you, and sign your name us eber went outer our way to prove to to it; do not fail in sending the dis- our brudder dat his gen le ways, his patch, as your letter may be delayed squar'-dealin' an' his upright life war' and I would not know you are coming.
On your arrival in this city, go at once had bin a hoss-thief! An' to pass a to your hotel, register your name on resolushun would be to brand ourselves the hotel book, take a room, and go hypocrites. Let no man dare offer one," right to it: tell the clerk if a gentleman should ask for you, to send him to your room, also ask if there is a letter for you. If you go out, tell the clerk when you will be back, so I may know when to call again. When I call on you at

of swindlers who lay around the railroad a change of train gangs was made to depots and ferry-houses of this city, run through to Buffalo, and a new bagsimply to lead strangers away for the gageman took possession of the car purpose of robbing them; they are containing the corpse and the parrot. generally under the disguise of hotelpersuade you to go to some other, or a moment in blank amazement, wonderthey may even tell you that the party ing whether his ears had deceived him. you have come to see has sent them But he did not wait long, for the words there to meet you, and to take you to were repeated in more mournful tones some other hotel besides the one you than before. The frightened man left some other hotel besides the one you are going to. Of course, if you go with them they will take you to some place them they will take you to some place and try and get your money. So look out, have nothing to do with any one, and recollect this: That any person whom the streets in this city, that professes he nows our business, or says he was sent in the content of the car in one bound, and finding the corner, will make it a noticeable object in rectangular Fifth avenue. It is approached by a flight of marble steps that support a pavilion 20 feet in width. The main entrance is 9 feet wide. The conductor accompanied the baggageman to his car, and soon succeeded in convincing him that support a pavilion 20 feet in width. The main entrance is 9 feet wide. The center window in the second story, opening on a balcony that extends along the corner, will make it a noticeable object in rectangular Fifth avenue. It is approached by a flight of marble steps that support a pavilion 20 feet in width. The main entrance is 9 feet wide. The opening on a balcony that extends along the corner, will make it a noticeable object in rectangular Fifth avenue. It is approached by a flight of marble steps that support a pavilion 20 feet in width. The main entrance is 9 feet wide. The main entrance is 9 feet wide. The opening on a balcony that extends along the corner, will make it a noticeable object in rectangular Fifth avenue. It is approached by a flight of marble steps that support a pavilion 20 feet in width. The main entrance is 9 feet wide. The slave trade is carried on upon a very large scale, immense numbers of negroes being brought thither from the Soudan, and thence taken to opening on a balcony that extends along the corner, will make it a noticeable object in rectangular Fifth avenue. It is approached by a flight of marble steps that the car in one down the corner, will make it a noticeable object in rectangular Fifth ave

to meet you, is the very person you don't want to have anything to do with, as I will send no one to meet you at the depot, on the boat, or in the streets. but only in your room at the hotel, and you will know me then when I mention the number to you, before I mention the nature of our business. Recollect, say nothing whatever until the number is mentioned to you first. Follow these instruction sharp, and you will never be disappointed. My office hours are from nine a. m. until three p. m. daily except Sundays. Should you arrive at the hotel after four p. m. you

will have to wait until the next morn-The recipient of these communications went to New York, where, after some formalities, he met the swindler. He was taken to a furnished room. where he was shown \$2,000 in bills. On examination the dupe could perceive no indications of their being counterfeit, and it was not to be wondered at, for they were all genuine. He hastily planted down \$200, and the money was placed in a cigar-box before his eyes. A boy was sent out for a sachel in which the box was placed. In company with the dealer he went to the express office, where he saw the valise shipped to his home. When he himself had nearly arrived at the place he joyfully telegraphed to his partner that he "had got them," and when the train arrived at the depot the two went into a secluded spot where the valise was unlocked and the precious eigar-box opened. Of patronage bestowed on a new master of course it was the old game. For \$200 | melody, whom he believes destined to and the expenses of the trip the green- rival, if not eclipse, the great and imhorn had secured a small package of clean sawdust. Exactly how the trans- ductions are graven imperishably on the fer was made he could not tell, but he none the less duly informed the Secret-Service agents that he had been swindled. But little sympathy can be sire to model his royal career after an shown to such victims who were swin- original of almost Oriental magnificence dled in an attempt to swindle; and in addition to this the only way of punishing these frauds is a prosecution for a violation of the postal laws. This face-to-face modification of the

"boodle game" has been played very extensively of late, and the sharpers have reaped an abundant harvest within the past six months. There are several modifications in the circulars, but all are eleverly worded. One man advertises that he wouldn't for the world sell any counterfeit money. He has, however, some samples of the "Greenback" and "Canadian" eigars which he will dispose of face to face for a consideration. Another advertises eigars following, which was received by a outright, but tacks on a clipping from would-be "shover of the queer" a short a newspaper in which an account is given of the capture of counterfeit notes on the person of a cigar dealer. "My DEAR SIR-Yours received. I There seems to be a nest of these have the goods you want. They are far swindlers who have revived the old better than any of its kind ever before game with a cunning and address which has succeeded in swindling several old heads who had already been taken in. The chief worker seems to plates, a new invention. By means of be this Captain Fisher, whose favorite these plates exact duplicates of the originals are obtained. There is no depart. Vanderbilt Hotel in New York. In spite of repeated exposures he has been hands. Therefore, I am very careful doing a thriving business, and comwith whom I deal. My desire is to have these hills evel-anged far away daily occurence. While the crop of have these bills exchanged far away greenhorns holds out in the country dis-

Ciub.

"At midnight las' night," are ones, twos, fives, tens and twenties, Brother Gardner in a solemn voice as regular greenbacks. They have never he looked up and down the aisles, "at | Queen-mother, who received them in been detected yet, although a great midnight las' night de speerit of Brud- one of the stately galleries of the palace. many are in circulation. If you are der Charles Climax Goshport, a local But the King was not there .- London willing to go into the exchange business. | member of dis club, passed from y'arth | World. I shall be pleased to meet you at any to de unknown. Only a week ago he time you can come on here, as I only sat in dis hall; to-night he am dressed Palatial Residences for New York Mill- weed his garden all summer. It was a deal face to face with all my customers. fur de grave. What ackshun will de

every one I deal. It establishes the required confidence between us. I to present a resolushun to de effect dat in Fifth avenue, between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets, will cost more than sell my goods at wholesale only, and he was a man of de highest integrity, want but one man in a county to libbral-hearted, high-minded, an dat whom I sell. Most all my customers his loss am a sad blow to de hull city. "Yes, such a resolushun am in-order. Brudder Penstock can you remember dat you eber took Brudder Goshport by de hand an' gin him a word of praise ties to operate in providing they are fur his hard work an' honest ways?" "I-I-doan' remember dat I eber

"Am dar a pusson in dis hall who kin remember dat he eber put hisself out to favor Brudder Goshport?"

Not a man answered "Kin any one of you remember dat you took any pertickler interes' in how he got along?

Not a voice was heard in reply. "To be a little plainer," continued the President, "am dar' one single cents' worth of anxiety fur Brudder Goshport's worldiy or spiritual wel-

The hall was so quiet that the sound call at my address, as I only get my of Elder Toots rubbing his back on the mail there through a friend who knows sharp edge of a window-casing gave

send any postal cards, and destroy all "Not a man in dis hull club-not a man in dis hull city, so far as we know, "Now, my dear sir, don't let me eber put hisself out to do a favor for or No, sirl We doan' pass no sich bizness heah! I should be ashamed to look his widder in de face, if we did. It am de Greenhorns who have been duped by way of de world to let men alone jist man or dat man havin' won de grati-In the case referred to the victim bit gone from y'arth de papers an' de public good he was allus doin', an' what a loss to de world his death will prove. De while you are on your way; just say in seventy-two of us in dis hall to-night,

A Talking Corpse.

Not many days ago a corpse was placed in the baggage car of one of the Louis, King of Bavaria.

Royalty in Munich is practically represented by the Queen-mother-an elderly lady of almost bourgeois simplicity, who may be met any tine afternoon in the streets of the capital, followed at a short distance by a couple of Court lackeys. The foot passengers salute her with cordial respect, and carriages-by some unwritten law of Bavarian Court etiquette-stop as she passes. Or she may be seen shopping in her carriage in the dusk of a winter's evening, attended, as she leaves each establishment, by its bare-headed proprietor, with a couple of lighted wax-candles in his hands. The actual monarch, leaving the prose of nineteenthcentury institutions, of reformed and constitutional monarchies, where the sovereign is more or less the mere figure-head of a responsible popular Ministry, lives an existence of ideal rovalty modeled on that of Louis XIV. His chateaus and his palaces are furnished and adorned with a minute exactness, after the costly models left behind him by that most magnificent of monarchs. The greatest artists and constantly employed on these works of eproduction. As the French Louis had Moliere to add the embellishments of literature to the other splendors of his reign, so the Bavarian Louis has a Wagner. His ambition is that his reign shall be celebrated by splendid mortal composers whose musical prohearts of each succeeding generation. Though these are the passions of the young monarch's life-though the dewould be the fountain of wealth and honor, the munificent patron of art, the sole rewarder of the good, and punisher of the bad, has no doubt received many a rude and chilling shock before the prosaic restraints of a constitutional monarchy like that of Bavaria, overawed as it is by the threatening battalions of Imperial Germany-he has an independence in which some more matter-of-fact among his brother sovereigns have been wanting. He has insisted on retaining his own post and telegraph system. His bust, crowned with laurel like a modern Casar, and you some good." not the Imperial double eagle, appears still on the Bavarian Briefmarcken;

many, to that sign of vassalage, the merging of his coinage in the Imperial marck. The King of Bavaria is a strange psychological study. A very Hamlet among Princes, he seems, while the good for much!" And his father burst sovereign of one of the most prosaic people in Europe, to be living in a dreamland of imaginary royalty as far body gave me thirty dollars—and said, If the brim turns up on one side, it is every-day existence as the distant ages your sweet pig have saved me from a of feudalism. He was the only sover- watery garve," or something like that. eign who did not personally head his armies in the field in the stirring eam- me feel like being likewise. So I repaigns of 1870. No one charged him solved that I would get a little new pig catch the loops of trimming. with cowardice or want of patriotic for twenty-five cents, and keep it till it feeling. His soldiers bore often the grew up, and then surprise father with brunt of the battle, and returned to his twenty-nine dollars, and keep one for capital full of glory-once in charge of myself as a reward for my good conduct. two thousand French prisoners about to be interned in a Bavarian fortress. The victors were feted by the city, thanked and substantially rewarded by the

ionaires. Mr. William H. Vanderbilt is erecting shawl, and watched my chance and got Fifty-second streets, will cost more than \$1,500,000. The structure on the Fiftyfirst street corner is for the railroad for air, and put the pig in it. king's own residence, and will be more elaborate and costly than the others, F. Shepard and Mrs. William D. Sloane. The three houses make a wall of brown scribed as being pure Greek Renaissance. brown stone walls, which are backed up with brick, are not mere brown stone fronts; they are the same all around. The roofs are tiled, and the mother say, "Seems to me I hear very three houses are as nearly fireproof as queer noises every now and then upcan be where ornaments of wood are to be introduced. The wood in Mr. Vanderbilt's own house is to be chosen from the choice woods of all the world. and to be fashioned by the most skill-ful carvers both of Europe and America. Three cabinetmakers have contracts in connection with the railroad monarch's house. One of the contract-

ing parties is a house in Paris. The details of Mr. Vanderbilt's house are not all known even to the archi- were half way up the stairs, when the tect, Mr. John B. Snook, for the owner has for months past been buying what- family, and piled them up on the top of ever suited his fancy, to be introduced himself at the foot of the stairs, and beat his pleasure. For example, on his fore we got up Bridget came down and latest visit to Paris he bought some costly ceilings, that are to be put in place by French artists who will cross jumps the ould Satan himself and she the Atlantic with them. His front must see the priest or she would be a doors are to be the costliest in the Western Hemisphere, being the famous Ghibetti gates, which he bought re-

Mr. Vanderbilt's house will be more kings in San Francisco; and if to its that this house isn't a pig-pen." that sum is added the cost of what he again. rank. Mr. Vanderbilt may yet add to that he can't go on setting good examthe cost \$500,000, which he is said to ples to innocent boys without suffering be willing to pay for the orphan asy- as he deserves to suffer .- "Jimmy carrying a female child. lum's grounds opposite, where he Brown," in Harper's Young People. would like to make a private park.

Exteriorly the three buildings have

supporting a circular tower terminating in a cone on the Fifty-second street at the cornice there is a machicolated balcony extending also the entire length of the structure. Above this is a gable roof, ornamented with the effect of fly-

ing buttresses. The basement is 11 feet in height; the first story is 16 feet high, the second 15 and the third 12. The material is Bedford limestone. The cost is as yet mere conjecture. It may be \$400,000. At Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt is erecting a magnificent residence, of which Mr. George B. Post is the architect. On the southeast corner of Fiftyninth street and Fifth avenue Mr. Kendall, the architect, is finishing a handsome brick mansion, with Belleville brown-stone ornamentation, in the Queen Anne style, for Ogden Goelet. It has a double mansard roof above the third story. Its height from the street level to the cornice is 130 feet. Its cost will be about \$300,000. It is termed fire-proof. Mr. Kendall is the architect also of Robert Goelet's new mansion-a threetory and double mansard structure like that of Ogden Goelet -on the southeast corner of Forty-eighth street and Fifth sculptors of Bavaria and of Italy are avenue, to cost about \$300,000.-N. Y. Herald. Jimmy's Pig.

I don't say that I didn't do wrong, but what I do say is that I meant to do right. But that don't make any difference. It never does. I try do do my very best and then something happens, and I am blamed for it. When I think what a disappointing world this is, full of bamboo canes and all sorts of switches, I feel ready to leave it.

It was Sue's fault in the beginning: that is, if it hadn't been for her wouldn't have happened. One Sunday she and I were sitting in the front parpatriarchal simplicity, where he lor, and she was looking out of the window and watching for Mr. Travers: only she said she wasn't, and that she was just looking to see if it was going too rain, and solemnizing her thoughts. I had just asked her how old she was, and couldn't Mr. Travers have been her father if he had married mother, when she said, "Dear me, how tiresome that boy is; do take a book and yet shown a firmness of character and read, for gracious sake." I said, "What book?" So she gets up and gives me the Observer, and says. "There's a beautiful story about a good boy and a pig; do read it and keep still if you know how, and I hope it will do

Well, I read the story. It told all about a good boy, whose name was James, and his father was poor, and so though he has been forced of late years, he kept a pig that cost him twenty-five like the other petty sovereigns of Gercents, and when it grew up he sold it for thirty dollars, and he brought the money to his father and said: "Here, father; take this. Oh, how happy I am to help you when you're old and not into tears, but I don't know what for-I wouldn't burst into tears much if any-"Bless you, my noble boy; you and It was a real good story, and it made Only I made up my mind not to let anybody know about it till after the pig should be grown up, and then how the family would be delighted with my "thoughtful and generous act!" for that's what the paper said James'act was. The next day I went to Farmer Smith, and got him to give me a little pig for nothing, only I agreed to help him beautiful pig, about as big as our baby. only it was a deal prettier, and its tail The three brown stone edifices that was elegant. I wrapped it up in an old it up into my room, which is on the third story. Then I took my trunk and emptied it, and bored some holes in it

I had the best fun that ever was, all that day and the next day, taking care which are for his daughters, Mrs. Elliott of that dear little pig. I gave him one of my costs for a bed, and fed him on milk, and took him out of the trunk stone over 70) feet in length and 69 every little while for exercise. Nobody feet in height. In style they are de- goes into my room very often, except the girl to make the bed, and when she They are connected by a corridor 26 came I shut up the trunk, and she feet 10 inches by 31 feet, and the first never suspected anything. I got a story can be so thrown open as to make whole coal-scuttleful of the very best one building of the three in the event of mud, and put it in the corner of the a large reception. But above the first room for him to play in, and when I story the houses are isolated. The heard Bridget coming I meant to throw the bed-quilt over it, so she wouldn't

suspect anything. After I had him two days I heard stairs." I knew what the matter was, but I never said anything, and I felt so happy when I thought what a good boy I was to raise a pig for my dear father. Bridget went up to my room about eight o'clock one evening, just before I was going to bed, to take up my clean clothes. We were all sitting in the dining-room, when we heard her holler as f she was being murdered. We all ran out to see what was the matter, and pig came down, and upset the whole family, and piled them up on the top of fell overus, and said she had just opened the young masther's thrunk and out dead woman.

You wouldn't believe that, though I told them that I was raising the pig to cently in Paris, paying \$20,000 for sell it and give the money to father; they all said that they had never heard of such an abandoned and peremptory ostly than any other in America, ex- boy, and father said, "Come up-stairs cept, perhaps, those of the bonanza with me and I'll see if I can't teach you known cost is added one-third of the don't know what became of the pig, for \$500,000 he paid for the land on which he broke the parlor window and ran he is erecting the three palaces, and to away, and nobody ever heard of him

fountain and a place for a large vase of tropical plants. The superficial area of Mr. Vanderbilt's home is 8,510 square away. If you cannot sleep, it is a sign the hotel (in your room only). I will Central trains at Syracuse, consigned feet. The basement, which was blasted that your blood is sluggish; your nervshow you your own letters, and besides to Buffalo. The car was well filled, and out of solid rock, is 9 feet 6 inches in ous system is used up; your muscular ding. If there is any meat in camp, I now give you a number as password, which is 38. When I see you I will tell you what your number is before we men
to Bunalo. The car was well filled, and height; the first story 16 feet 6 inches, the system is used up; your muscular height; the first story 15 feet, the third 12 what your number is before we mento Bunalo. The car was well filled, and height; the first story 16 feet 6 inches, the system is used up; your muscular height; the first story 15 feet, the third 12 and the fourth story 8 feet. In the tion the nature of our business, then the parrot's cage was piled express first story there are to be a drawing- the delusive snare of "gentle exercise." you will know I am the person you want matter so high as to nearly close the bird in. Every thing moved right uno see.

"Now let me caution you against a lot bird in. Every thing moved right until the train reached Rochester. There 28.4, a parlor on the northwest corner might. Take a tramp on the hills; saw of Fifty-first street and Fifth avenue wood; ride horseback; give fifteen min- children generally repair to the near-17.4 by 25, a hall in the center 29 by utes to an Indian club or a pair of not 43.5, a picture gallery 32 by 48 and two too heavy dumb-bells; run; jump; anystories or 33 feet nigh. In the office of Mr. R. M. Hunt, the exertion of your mind, to set your mus- or cooked. - Wm. H. Gilder, in Scribrunners. Recollect, don't go with them, no matter what they say; they may tell you that they expect to meet a man there whom they don't know personal-there whom they don't know personal-there whom they don't know personal-there whom they don't know personal-the control of the Central depot, and while the baggageman was busy arranging his papers, a voice from one end of the car moaned "Let me out, it's hot." The second street and Fifth avenue. The ly, healthily tired. Then take a bath, the details the large plaster Paris model cles into exercise and give your nerves are there whom they don't know personal-there who had noticed the beautiful the don't know personal-there who had not been the control the don't know personal-there who had not been the don't know personal-there who had not been the control there who ly, on confidential business, or they may ask what hotel you want to go to, and if you tell them, they will try and you tell them. making new suggestions daily. In style and, ten chances to one, you will go to mystery to the people of that region. it represents the transition from French sleep and wake in the morning cheerful. The spot is five miles from the nearest

Hats and Bonnets.

There is no one article which has the power to so make or mar the perfection and no other part of a woman's dress is city. so difficult to select wisely. If one can afford to be extravagant only in one portion of a season's outfit, by all the place of honor in adorning the face | ephemeral literature. and head, and a choice bonnet will give style and grace to an otherwise simple costume. Many of us have learned to rather have written Watt's hymn, our sorrow that some of the prettiest and most uncommon shapes are never than Gray's "Elegy," Milton's "Coto be found outside of those expensive mus" or "Lycidas," or Dante's "Paraestablishments where the cheapest hats | diso.' cost twenty dollars, and the prices climb from this to the most magnificent heights. French tingers seem to be specially skillful in changing the form livered one hundred and eighty words of a hat and making of it something a minute, and when he puts pen to paquite different and much more pretty per-which is rarely he writes at the and becoming than it was originally. rate of forty words a minute. Stenog-But from most of us imported bonnets are as far removed as any of our other up with him. ideals, and we are fortunate if we have skill and taste enough to imitate them, instead of being obliged to lower our standards.

The two leading styles in bonnets this season are the small, close shapes, the large poke bonnets, which remind us of those worn by our grandmothers. The Leghorn, Tuscan and other fancy vellow straws are used almost exclusively. The lace braids, of which some of the small bonnets are made, are very open and require a colored silk lining. ery pretty black bonnets are made of fine Dunstable straw and lace braid in stripes. Some of the shapes shown have coronet fronts, and the crowns are made entirely of flowers. Straw gimps and braids form part of the trimming on many bonnets, and soft silks and ribbons are used for folds and knots. Another novelty is the steel braid, which has the color and brilliancy of that metal. An exquisite imported bonnet of this kind was trimmed on the left side by a knot of dark olive velvet which held a bunch of flowering grasses and a short feather, both glittering with steel. The strings were of steel lace. Steel is also much used on bonnets combining different shades of soft gray. Designs wrought in steel beads on net cover the crowns, and pins of cut steel, in various pretty shapes, hold the trimming. The shaded effects which are so popular this season appear also on the bonnets in the flowers, feathers and ribbons with which they

are adorned. Very few hats are shown at the openings, and most of them are large. There is a very pretty turban shape, and another the sides of which roll up against the crown, which are trimmed with shaded breasts and folds of silk or velvet, and are pretty for traveling things he has got. Josh Billings. hats. The large hats, for dressy counstraw and trimmed with soft plames. dinner .- New Haven Register. faced with dark velvet, finished on the gilt pins with round heads are used to corder. fasten up the brims of these hats in all

For shade hats and serviceable bonnets the rough straws are much used, scribed by its name—"the porcupine." These straws are black, white and colored; but the black ones seem to be the most stylish in the large shapes. The relieved, perhaps, by a little gilt. It consists of a large drooping bow of wide ribbon a little left of the front, and two | ing! Why, dern yer pelt, we've arrived. or three black ostrich plumes over the crown. Others are trimmed simply with a heavy silk cord and several silk small bonnet shape has the Marie Stuart point. The rough straws first shown | Graphic. are imported, and cost from \$1.25 to \$2.00, according to the shape and size. Later in the season, as these are sold, they are replaced by domestic goods, which are not so light and fine, but less expensive.—Christian Union.

An Esquimau Hunting Camp.

During the latter part of the month of August, I visited one of these hunting-camps on the southern bank of Connery River, above the gate-way through which the search party passed on the return from King William's Land, in February, 1880. In this camp were three tupics, containing four families, and when moving eamp, which occurred every other day while I was with them, every one, old and young, men and women, had his load, and the dogs staggered under burdens that would till with sadness the heart of a member of the S. P. C. A. Even a palsied old erone had upon her back the skins that comprised her bed. It was a comparatively light load, but she had to keep up with the line of march as best she could, or fall behind and come along at her leisure. Only when we forded the river, which was accomplished at a portage over and through the stones of which the water dashed with great violence, did any one go to the assistance of the old woman. Then two young men took her light frame in their brawny arms and carried her safely through the torrept, landing her upon the opposite shore, where she was again left to follow, or not as she pleased. It ple will carry upon their backs, by means of a thong which passes across the breast and just below the shoulders, sometimes supported by an additional thong over the forehead. Besides their share of the load, the women have the youngest child in their hoods or sitting upon the back-load, with their feet around the mother's neck. The men seldom offer to relieve their partners of the infant, unless it be the heir, in which ease the father will sometimes deign to take him upon his own bunmay put into his house, probably the bonanza kings' palaces will take second don't care how big he is. I'd show him the fathers would rather see their daughters left behind to become food for wolves than lower their dignity by

Arrived at the spot selected for the Exteriorly the three buildings have one front, the connecting corridor seeming to be only a lower story, in seeming to be only a lower story, in destroying disease of worry, try to redestroying disease of worry, try to red load the dogs, and put down the bedmoss is gathered by the women, and fire is started in the doorway of the tent to cook a potful of meat, while the mer lounge about and smoke or roam over the hills to look for traces of reindeer. During the day-time, while the men are hunting, the women and est lake, and fish for the fine salmon which abounds in all the waters of that thing to exert your body and stop the locality, and which are eaten either raw

-A volume of smoke rises constantly from the midst of a densely wooded Gothic to Renaissance. The unique and hopeful, prepared to laugh at your point to which any person has ever pencombination of oriel and bay windows former melancholy. etrated. The negroes believe it is an entrance to hell, and regard it with -Timbuctoo is a very fine city, with awe. Some of the whites accept the

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-A Berlin butcher has written a fiveact comedy that is about to be preof a toilette as the hat which crowns it, sented in one of the theaters of that

Mary Clemmer, so long known as Washington correspondent, has abandoned her letter writing and now de means let it be in hats, for they have vote herself almost entirely to less -Bishop Coxe, himself a poet of no

ordinary merit, says that he would "When I survey the wondrous cross," -Gambetta is the most rapid talker

and writer among European statesmen; in public speeches he has at times deraphers find it no easy matter to keep -Bernhardt, Salvini and Buffalo Bill

appeared at three Philadelphia theaters on the same evening. Bernhardt's audience was small, and Salvini's of moderate size, while Buffalo Bill had a crowded house. "I did feel a little similar to those worn last winter, and anxious," said the latter, "playing against such strong rivalry, but it turned out all right. Oh, the public knows a good thing when it sees it." -The big magazines, Harper's, Scrib-

entire number. This fact may

stand why it is that so many really good articles have to be rejected, and it may There were stomach-aches, tooth-aches and afford them a means of guessing why it is that the editor of a magazine cannot send a detailed letter of explanation with each rejected contribution. -Mr. Spofford, the Librarian of Conress, is a man of note in Washington. His age is about fifty-five, and he is very modest and retiring. He is never tired talking about the library, which has grown during his incumbency from 25,000 volumes to nearly 400,000. He thinks of nothing but books from morn- If the want of a good thing be cruet. ing till night, and there is not a volume in this vast collection with whose contents he is not measurably familiar. He knows where to turn for any book that may be wanted, and he fairly delights in unearthing forgotten facts and

HUMOROUS.

about.

No matter how highly educated a man is, when he is sick he is an illliterate. - Boston Transcript.

Every man has his follies, and ofttimes they are the most interesting -A poor excuse is better than none,

try wear, are generally of Leghorn and the same may be said of a poor -"That puts a different face said the swindler when he raised a edge with a fancy straw braid. Small | check from \$20 to \$200. - Meriden Re-

-Why is a green persimmon like a sorts of irregular ways, and also to girl's lips when she bidsher lover goodby at the gate? Because they both pucker. - Wheeling Journal. -Speech is silver and silence golden. and one new style of braid is well de- That is where it costs more to make a man hold his tongue than it does to let

him talk .- N. O. Picayune. -Prof. Swing says "the coming man trimming on these is generally all black, generous, charitable, large-hearted, sweet-tempered; Christian; a good neighbor and a faithful citizen." Com-

Boston Post. -Italy has a surplus of 15,000,000 lires .- Finencial Chronicle. That's unpon-pons. One shape can be worn over | lucky, they're such a drug in the market the face for a shade hat, or back on the just now. The Western papers are all head like a poke bonnet, and has supplied, we understand, and there strings or not, as the wearer prefers. A | won't be any important political campaign for some time to come. -N. Y.

-It was their first night aboard the steamer. "At last," he said tenderly, "we are all alone, out upon the deep waters of the dark blue sea, and your heart will always beat for me as it has beat in the past?" "My heart's all

Chrenicle.

Illustrious Cobblers, No one but a shoemaker could have thought Coleridge serious in his strange produced more eminent men than any other handicraft. The Shoe and Leather Reporter has, however, compiled a "bill of particulars," in the shape of a list of an effectual estoppel on all jealous who needs no introduction, may head the list, and Hans Sachs, of Nuremberg, and rhyming fables, may be put next. in amazement. Sir Cloudesley Shovel was a shoemaker until he enlisted in the navy, and so English Admiral. John Hewson, one of Cromwell's Colonels, and a signer of Charles I.'s death warrant; Samuel rascals a slippery job of it, anyhow. Bradburn, the "Demosthenes of Methif not at the last. Continuing the En- and all. is astonishing what burdens these peo- glish list, William Gifford, whose membody is buried in Westminster Abbey; and be ready." the man who makes books is never man's deck. whose name is not nearly so well known as that of a single one of his plays, "The Road to Ruin:" the Bloomfield brothers, whom Byron thus

Henry Wilson in rank. Besides these were Congressman Sheffey and Noah Worcester, founder of the Massachu-Altogether the list is sufficiently im- as fast as possible. posing and convincing to justify a verdict in favor of Coleridge's saying. -On a postcard on view at an ex-

hibition in Germany there had been written in a German system of shortwritten in a German system of short-hand the large number of 33,000 words. Subsequently Mr. Hurst, of Sheffield in and his wife was never tired of showing hand the large number of 33,000 words.
Subsequently Mr. Hurst, of Sheffield in England, the publisher of the Phonother and his wife was never tired of showing the huge silver better-dish presented to make the publisher of the Phonother and his repulse of the pirate presence of the corn-cob is an indication. prizes for miniature shorthand. The with a cask of butter. - David Ker, in system was to be Pitman's, the writing Harper's Young People. to be legible to the naked eye, and to to be legible to the naked eye, and to be on one side of an English postcard.

Which is considerably smaller than a German card; 25,000 words on the former being reckoned equivalent to expect to outgrow that, and ought not their sides lined with cliff houses, also that in some of the state of the state

Our Young Readers.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING. aid Sweet-tooth: "If I were a grandee I'd own a confectioner's shop; And O, with the sugar so handy— A house full from bottom to top— I'd stay the year round eating candy, And never would stop."

Master Sweet-tooth had goodies in plenty; With dainties his pockets ran o'er; And never a boilday spent be But surar-plums came from the store -He would stuff down a dozen or twenty. And whimper for more.

There were leaenges, crumpets and kinses, Sweet-paste, in the lump and the card, if butter scotch greaty as lard, And sticks of long saccharine blisses Devoured by the gard;

There were comfits and cakes big and little, And junkets that melt at a bit It caramels, peppermints brittle, Red candy, brown candy and white; His stomach kept full as a kettle All day so I all night.

But quickly prepared to be crunched; It was tid-bit and ledipot diet When he breakfusted, suppered, or tunched With jaws that would never be quiet He munched and he munched O, the snaps and the pellets he swallowed? The chocolates, bariers and creams And the gum-drops and taffy that followed,

Not a morsel, if Sweet-tooth came nigh it,

And honey and treacte to stream if He went to sleep eating and halloed For more in his dreams. Like an ant every sugar deposit. He'd smeil, and climb to it, and cram, Was it ben-bons or cookies, or was it A tumbier of jelly or law: He'd find every ounce in the closet,

And leave not a dram ner's and the Atlantic, receive enough Twas the same thing to-day and to-morrow manuscripts every day to make up an gorging could surfeit his greed; Must be buy them, or beg, steal, or borrow, In sweets the young gourmand would feed some dissappointed people to under-tion was indeed; Till, alas:—for the warnings of sorrow Came sorrow indeed;

ferer. And torments with doctor-book term , numberges, and pains in his liver. And shakes, and dyspeptical squirms;

Old folks saw him sicken and shiver, And now, pale and peaked and pining, The poor little plum-enter goes, With eyes, that have tost all their shining, Like his wits, ever half in a done, And a baby-voice prevish and whining That talks through his pose.

And he learns, as he scowls o'er his gruet, Too much of a g sel thing is worse, And the loss of health's beautiful jewel Leaves nought but a curse,
- Rec. Theron Brosen, in Wide-Awake.

THE SLIDING DUTCHMAN.

startling statistics from old volumes "Sail on the starboard bow!" that nobody else knows anything "What is she?" asked Captain Martin Pieterszoon, looking anxiously in that direction; for in the Eastern seas, two hundred years ago, every strange sail was a terror to the Captain of a well-laden Dutch merchantman. "Can't quite make her out yet," an-

swered the look-out at the mast-head; "looks like a brigantine very rakish cut altogether. The Captain's face darkened, and his lips tightened. They tightened still it didn't work well. My legs didn't

more a few minutes later, when the seem to amount to anything, so I tried look out hailed again, "She san armed my wings, and they went flap, flap brigantine, bearing right down upon Every face among the crew seemed to harden suddenly, but no one spoke.

Indeed, what need was there of words? All on board understood in a moment what was before them. They were about to be attacked by pirates, and there was not a single cannon - not even an old musket-aboard the vessel. It was a terrible moment for them all

-more terrible still for the poor Capwill be temperate, chaste, merciful, just, and saving, bearing every kind of hardtain. For years he had been toiling ship, and facing every kind of danger. until he made enough money to become part owner of the ship that he commanded. He had made three successful trips in her, and was now going home for good, to settle himself in a snug little house on the great canal at Amsterdam, with rosy-cheeked Gredel for his wife. And now, all in a mo- looked up often to see the hirds fly ment, he found himself face to face with about or to watch the butterdies go saila hideous peril, which threatened him ing past. with the loss of all he had in the world, and his life to boot.

sweeping over the bright blue sea with about her. its huge white sails outspread like the There, under a tree, was a baby bird that it would be better to set fire to tered. their own ship, and die like men, than "Poor birdie," said Elizabeth, "I be flung into the sea like dogs, when will try and take you home." And she the Captain's gloomy face suddenly looked up into the tree. She could see saying that the shoemaker's bench had lighted up as nobody had ever seen it the nest the fledgling had tumbled out light up yet, and he burst into such a of; but she was not tall enough to reach

men stood amazed to hear him. "Cheer up, lads," he cried, still home, famous cobblers, which seems to act as laughing; "all's not over with us yet. She saw the father and the mother--sharp, now!"

The men only stared blankly at him, who, though he made shoes all his life, thinking he had gone mad, and even vet also made 6,000 poems, plays, farces | the stolid mate opened his heavy mouth

"Do you hear?" shouted the Captain. "Look sharp, will you? there is no was Sir Christopher Minns, another t me to loose. Grease the whole deck fore and aft, and the rigging, too, as high as you can reach. We'll give the

Then the sailors began to understand, time. odism," as well as a Bishop; James and the shout of laughter that broke Lackington, whose catalogue of publi- forth would have mightily astonished cations reached the total-enormous the pirates had they been within hearfor that time-of thirty-seven volumes ing. In a twinkling the deck was in 1787-all these were cobblers at first, greased until it fairly shone, bulwarks

"Now, boys," cried the captain, "on ory is preserved by a complimentary with your sea boots, and put sand on allusion in Byron's "English Bards the soles to keep you from slipping. and Scotch Reviewers," and whose and then each of you take a handspike,

George Fox, the arch-Quaker; William | The pirate was now so near that they Carey, a missionary famous a century could see quite plainly the rabble of your birdie for you all day? Why don't ago, and who read the proofs of the gaunt, sinewy Malays, woolly-headed you keep it in the nest?"

Bible in twenty-seven Oriental lan-negroes, and sallow, black-haired Portu-She picked up the guages; Samuel Drew, "the Locke of guese that crowded her decks. A few about to put it back a third time, when, the nineteenth century," whose experiminutes more, and she ran along-side, as she held it, a strange thing hapence as an author led him to formulate and almost before the two vessels had pened; for down flew the robin and the sad truth that "the man who touched, three wild figures leaped from gave her a sharp peek on the forehead makes shoes is sure of his wages, but the pirate's rigging upon the merchant- Elizabeth stood still. She didn't

new camp, bundles are laid aside, and new camp, bundles are laid aside, and the properties the p tumbled head-foremost down the hatch- fere when I'm teaching my child to fly.

the list in time, but Vice-President whole crew at one blow; but the only man he hurt was himself, for he hit his head such a whack against the mast that he almost knocked his brains out, setts Peace Society. And ex-Governand fell down roaring with pain. All range. Mentioning his arrival the Record H. P. Baldwin, of Michigan, and this so frightened the other pirates that William Classin, of Massachusetts, if they thought the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in them largely enough to be named here.

The Baldwin, of Massachusetts, if they thought the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in witched, and rushing back to their own the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in they thought the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in they described back to their own the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in they described back to their own the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in they described back to their own the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in they described back to their own the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in the ship must be bethey never made shoes, at least dealt in the ship must be bethey never made shoes. For many years after, one of the

in the cold water, when Biddy came by with a dish of curds. She fished me out with a stick, and flung me on the bank to dry in the sunshine. I might have been drowned, and then never should have learned to crow.

deed, but she is only a hen. Hens, you

All the big roosters in the yard crow.

I suppose it is because they eat corn. I

told my mother I was going to eat corn

so I could crow. But she said I must

keep on eating curds and meal and wa-

ter, just like any hen chicken, and the

crowing would come all right in time.

I thought she couldn't be expected to

know anything about crowing, so I

I turned over on my back with my

claws in the air, and didn't care for

Then I thought I'd try receting with

awhile whether I ever crowed or not.

the big roosters, and see if that would

help me. My mother said I'd better

It was very hard work to climb up

beside them. It wasn't so nice there as

I thought it would be. It was cold,

and I was all the time afraid of falling.

But I shoved up close to the rooster that

has the biggest red comb, and held on

Very early in the morning they all

Then I flapped my wings -but I didn't

I thought my neck was broken, but

at last I managed to crawl under my

mother's wing and get warm. I begin

to think she knows something, if she is

a hen. She can't help being one, and I

never shall be so mean as to throw it up

do. I shall not tell her, for she'd be

sure to make a fuss. They always make

I can't, but of course that is because she

ducklings, and the e great squatty gos-

lings! If they can swim so well with

Look at my slender, nicely turned

claws, and my genteel figure. Do you

see what a high-b ed air I have when I

turn my head, and how well my wings

are hung? When I walk through the

yard, they all turn to look at me, and

my cousin, young Brown Leghorn,

stiffens up his little snip of a comb and

says, "What a vain young popinjay!"

That's all envy, you see; my comb is

what swimming is. I shall walk quiet-

ly down to the water (not with a scram-

ble and a sputter like the ducklings).

and glide out with a graceful sweep,

could do it so.

somewhere else.

while they all stare at me and wish they

Well, I have had a dreadful time.

When I got in the water, it was very

cold, but I wasn't going to stop for

that. I began to swim, but somehow

splash, splash! and I wished I was

The ducks cried, "wa wa wa wa

wack, wack, wack," and Mother

Goose said, 'Garrr arr," and I was

just going down, down, down down

But just wait till I show them all

an eighth of an inch higher than his.

their fabby feet, why can't 1?

But there is one thing I'm bound to

I am going to swim. My mother says

Look at those waggle-tail, waddling

not, but of course she'd say that.

flapped their wings and crowed.

made up my mind I'd try the corn.

I tried it but I dish t crow.

know, never can crow

I checked

But I got over it.

as well as I could.

I toppled over.

to her.

I suppose I had better take my mother's advice yet for awhile. She really knows a great deal (for a hen). What a pity she was not a rooster!-Sydney Dayre, in Youth's Compension.

Elizabeth and the Robin.

One summer morning Elizabeth sat Voort, his old neighbor's only daughter, on the doorstep, rending But she

By and by she heard a shrill chirping, "Poor little bird," she thought, The crew stood looking moodily at "where can it be? Is it hurt?" She the approaching vessel, which came went out into the yard and looked

right," she answered, languidly, "but, beauty, though it brought death along both took it up gently. As it lay in her wings of a swan -a perfect picture of that had fallen out of its nest. Elizawith it. Some of the bolder spirits hand it looked like a soft ball. It were beginning to mutter to each other chirped as loud as it could and flut

loud, hearty laugh that the doomed it: so she stood on a knot in the trunk of the tree and put the nestling in its

Come, knock the head out of that cask bird in the tree, and said to herself that craftsmen. Hans Christian Andersen, of butter, and smear the deck with it they would take care of the little on. Then she went back to her reading. Pretty soon she heard the chirping

again. This time she knew where to look, and there was the baby-bird on the ground, crying and fluttering as be-

"Papa and mamma Robin ought to take care of you, birdling," she said. But she stepped on the knotted tree-trunk and put the bird back a second

Then she sat down on the doorstep and watched to see what the parentbirds would do. They flew here and there about the nest and sang a few notes that Elizabeth knew must be birdtalk. She wondered if they were trying to find a better place for their baby. But as she was thinking how much

care they were taking of it, out tumbled

the little one a third time. "You stupid old robin!" she cried. "Do you expect some one to be putting back She picked up the birdie and was

know what to make of this. But soon sure of anything;" Thomas Holcroft, But it was a very unlucky jump for she began to laugh; and then she put

A Valuable Corn-Cob.

Mr. William Woolley, of Montezuma Valley, Colo., has been visiting at Duamong the debris in a room of a stone dwelling which he opened up. The familiar sights of Amsterdam was a roof over this room was perfect; so that portly old gentleman with a jolly red tace, at sight of whom the boys used to begin singing. to believe, has been there for ages. No tion, too, of what was grown here under the ancient civilization, and conse-33,000 on the latter. The first prize in this competition was awarded to G. H. My mother seems to think I am too Davidson, whose postcard contained 32,363 words, including the whole of Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," an essay on John Morley, and half of Holcroft's "Road to Ruin."

to be biamed for it.

My mother seems to think I am too of animals and hieroglyphics in mineral paints, which are as fresh as though pointed but yesterday. Thus does our not able to take care of myself.

She is a very excellent person, in
She is a very excellent person, in
That in some of them there are pictures of animals and hieroglyphics in mineral paints, which are as fresh as though pointed but yesterday. Thus does our young civilization press upon the heels of forgotton ages and chase the dying races round the world."