AS ONCE IN YOUTH. mes when Summer days are ripe. And glad in groves the robins pipe,
And life is rich in things that ideas
Our transitory happiness,
I feel a lightness of the heart
That gladdens me to act my part,
With such respings of success
And such a rapture—nothing less—
As once in tenth.

As once, in truth, I feit in youth. But Summer days are flecting things,
And abort the hour the robin sings.
And life's gray days grow long with us
Who bend above their labor thur.
There's something wanting that was mis
The flavor's missing in the wine,
I find my voice a lattle cracked.
I think I'm somewhat crooked backed,
I find, in truth.
I've lost my youth.

And you, dear Muse, that sometimes made And you, dear Muse, that sometimes made Music for Naera in the shade, And drew some strains of sweetness, yet I half remember, half forget—Have you, dear Muse, forgot to sing? I think there's stiffness in your wing; Your voice, I think, 's a little honese, A cold? Ah, may be, nothing worse—Good Muse, in sooth, You've lost your youth.

And you, dear heart, whose babes about And you, dear heart, whose babes about Make such a maddening, merry rout, lave you, too lost, with touch of time, from who with the based in rhyme? Nay, dear, I find in hair and eyes No less of that of I shy surprise, At beauty, haif bidden, haif revealed, And tenderness from all onnecaled, Fave me, in truth,

All else is changed—my friends are grays frome girls I knew are dead, they say:
I find I cannot truly sing;
My Muse but feebly plames her wing;
And marked indifference is the mich of eruce maidens of eighteen.
Enough if love be mine and thine,
Life still has something as divine
As once, in truth. As once, in truth. We knew in youth.

-Toronto Globe.

HOW THEY HELPED HER.

your father can't spare another cent this month, and wouldn't think of asking him for it. If you get the dress you

Little Mrs. Haywood emrtied the contents of her purse in her lap as she spoke, and carefully counted the shining silver pieces once more, vainly hop-ing to find that she had been mistaken in the amount it contained. She turned the purse upside down, and shook it vigorously; she pinched and patted its empty sides, in order to make sure that no stray dimes had slipped between the outside, and the lining. Her efforts little pile as often as she might, it al- ingly over his baited hook. ways summed up twenty-five dollars

and three cents. "Fet's only a little girl, and it won't be so serious a matter it she isn't dressed handsomely," began Miss Celis, ap-pealingly. Then drawing her chair closer to her mother's, lowering her voice and glancing apprehensively around, she added: "I have passed my twenty-sixth birthday, you know, and I must catch a husband this summer, if I ever intend to. Pet will look very nice in a pretty calico.'

"You bet she will!" came like a small blast from behind the sofa. Miss Celia gave a terrified scream, as a great, brown ball rolled out into the room, and unfolded itself like a mam-

moth jack-knife. First, two bare, sunburned feet were thrust out, then a head and arms be-came visible, and finally the small ter-ror of the household—viz., the little brother-assumed a sitting posture, and eyed his lady, sister with twinkling,

"I always thought that you's a long time a-gettin' past twenty. Pet and I've had six birthdays since you've had a single one," he began, laughing im-

"I'm going to trust you, Dickie, with a great secret. In fact, I'm going to make a confidant of you, and I'll buy you a pint of peanuts the next time I go to town if you will find Pet and come with her to the maple-tree in about half

"I'll do it!" he cried, springing up like a rubber ball, and darting out of the room with surprising agility.

"A whole pint o' peanuts for jest going out to the mapie-tree," he soliloquized: "Crackey! ain't she a-gittin'
generous in her old age? Said she's she needn't think I'm a-goin' to jine the church, for I shan't do it. The minister baptized six confidents last Sunday; but 'twould take more'n one pint o' peanuts to get me into the water with my

this time. They have been the means of spoiling my matrimonial prospects at several times in the past. I think, if they understand matters at the start, they will be more careful this time. They will be only too glad to have me married and settled in a home of my own."

"Yes," sighed Mrs. Haywood, faintty, as her daughter paused and seemed
to expect a reply.

"You may make arrangements to get
the dress for me," she added, as she arose to keep the appointment under the maple-tree. "Pet will be giad enough to wear calice one more summer, when she understainds the state of affairs."

as Calia approached, and that young lady could not help admiring the fresh, pignant flats of her "little sister," as the had always called her, but granters

for you two. You remember Doctor Landon, who—" Landon, who—"
"Yes, I know," faltered Pet, with a langhed, and said that Dick was a boy conscious blush; "but I was a little after his own heart.

he took his hat an' shot out of the parlor the parlor, awaiting the arrival of their

comes, to speak of me as though I was ry-stains on her fingers, and suspiciousthe best of sisters. You understand ly near her rosy mouth. what I mean, Pet, and you can instruct "Why, Dunstan," exclaimed Mr. Dick better than I can. Don't allude Haywood, before Fet had sufficient time to my hair, or if you do, why, speak of to introduce him, "where did you come it as though it was my own. If you can across the children?" carry the impression that I am about "In the berry-patch," said he, with

"In fact," cried Pet, indignantly, after she had departed, "she wants us Could this pleasant, genial gentleman to tell falschoods; and I tell you, Dick. be the grand personage whom her sis-I wouldn't do it to get her married ter was to marry?

One day, a short time after the above ing in the parlor. "I let the cat out o' conversation, Dick Haywood was sitting the bag the day we went a fishin'. I on the bank of the river that flowed let out the whole thing false frizzes. past his home, at no great distance from paint, powder an' all. It seems 's if I the house.

He was occupied in a favorite pasdon't care—he's a sight too good for

time, that of fishing, and it seems al- her, anynow." most wonderful what an amount of pa- A year later, when Pet became Mrs less of boys possess when engaged in house on the hill. Dick declared that watching and waiting for bites, which he was glad he had a tongue, after all, only attack the face and hands by innumerable mosquitoes, and never seem he went "a-fishin'."
to interfere with the bait which floats He spends the greater part of his time idly in the water under the very noses at Dunstan Hall, with his favorite sister of the fishes who pass and repass it in and her "jolly husband," as he calls

fifteen dollars, to say nothing of the tance down the river attracted his at- ing every means of fascination, in the trimmings and the dressmaker's bill." tention, and he glanced in that direc- hope of finally securing a husband. -"Can't we manage to make it our- tion just in time to behold a young man Saturday Night." selves, mother? The pattern that Miss draw in a large bass, which seemed to Bowen cut for me fits beautifully, and his excited imagination as though it I'm sure that we can make it as nicely might weigh a dozen pounds out of the

"Do you live about here anywhere? I don't know's I've seen you afore."

away." This generous offer won Dick's heart

quainted about here," began the young man, eautiously. "Are you acquainted with the new heir of Dunstan Hall?" whole attention directed toward a mam- alysis and has refrained from a'l but the were of no avail, however. Count the moth bass that was swimming tantaliz- lighter duties of her position. The high-Mr. Earl Dunstan, the master of

Danstan Hall?" halt?" asked Dick.

"The same. Do you know him?" o' mine soon, an' I spect to have horses to ride, an' a boat, an' lots o' things,

when he marries my sister."

is he?" asked the young man, with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "Yes. You see, she's twenty-six year old. I heard her tell mother so, the last Legislature visited her. Her health She expects to catch Mr. Dunstan with urged not to sing, but she said in her her frizzes, an' paints, an' gewgaws. kindiy way, that it was a pity to disappoint those who had come out on puronly Pet says that she won't lie even to get her off n our hands; an' Pet has it the hardest of any one. She has to take "I Know that My Redeemer Liveth." her old dresses, an' L-s'pose she's got The first notes of the song as they came to be a little girl till Celia's married, if weakly from the throat that had always 'tain't for twenty years. You see Pet she's a sight prettier'n Celia ever was, an' she'd take the shine all off n her, if who had been accustomed to the full There-he's a-n bblin' at the bait!"

"Well," said the young man, as the spirit of the bygone days, and sang Dick's attention became wholly absorbed the last lines of the hymn with a fervor

moderately; "an' you've always had a dreadfully old look for your age, too."

"Dick!" said Miss Celia, turning upon him so suddenly that in trying to dodge the expected blow he turned a double somersault and landed in a heap near the door.

The young lady's features assumed a meditative expression, and when she again addressed him her tones were again addressed him her tones were again addressed him her tones were and reversion. The recommendation became wholly absorbed in the fish, "so you are going to have a meditative away and the fish, "so you are going to have a meditative away and the room was unlighted except by the fire, but when the last none who heard that last song will forget. It was in the evening, and the room was unlighted except by the fire, but when the fish, "so you are going to have a meditative away and the room was unlighted except by the fire, but when ears an' Pet never did — There he is voice to her favorite hymns, until her again! O! oh! help me pull him in!" voice grew weaker as her health fa led Dick sprang up, clutching his rod wildly and pulling with all his might. "Be careful, or you'll lose him," said his new friend, "Let me show you

how. You must draw the line slowly and carefully. There!" as he dropped the monstrous fish in the boat. "That fish will make a meal for a good-sized family. You're in luck, Dick." Dick carried his trophy home and presented it to his mother with pride

cient for a whole regiment of victorious soldiers. Amid the expressions of delight

I am very happy to meathline fet."

noted he, setting himself to work at ploking betries as though he had come for this express purpose.

By the time the test was completed, Miss Fet's bright eyes and sparkling fees had become sadly estingued in the meshes of the young stemper's heart, like had always been reported as a shill, and although searly versions.

to get married at he will you "Way, of course you'll walk with how to choose between the make the wedding wate?"

Yes, if you'll both premise to help us to get home, an' then come toggis' stipped out for the great unless the pure and the p

"O, Dick, you had boy," remon-

thing then, and didn't understand how to use deception."

"And I remember Fred Jones, how Haywood and Miss Celia—assembled in

be another fizzle. Guess I won't."

"No, I don't want the money; but is her handsome dress, proved a marked I want you both, when Mr. Dunstan contrast to the little sister, with the ber-

fifty times! Though, to tell the truth, our home would be much happier if she weddin has fizzled again," Dick con-was in one of her own." "I'd lie like a white-head to get her tea, while Celia was straining every

tience and perseverance the most rest- Dunstan, and went to live at the great

"I can't afford it, Celia. I wish I utter disdain.

Suddenly a loud splash a short disyear added to her age, is still cultivat-

Her Last Song.

and becoming to wear, and on my making a fine appearance during the next of the boat?"

"I guess I would, answered Dick, in charge of the school, this afternoon drawing in his line and preparing to after the funeral: "It is seldom that "I know it," replied her mother, with a weary sigh; "but I've only the twenty-five dollars with which to get you and Pet each a dress. I know that you and Pet each a dress. I know that you are replied her mother, is a sequal transfer.

Join his new acquaintance.

The young man rowed to the shore, and when they were waiting for "bites," was there a singer to whom fame came less welcome than to sister Mary Agnes. Her gentle nature seemed to blush at Her gentle nature seemed to blush at the high encomiums placed upon her singing, and her soul was frequently have set your heart upon having it will take, at the very least calculation, twenty dollars for dress material, lace and buttons, even if we make it ourselves. This would leave only five dollars for Pet's dress."

I don't know's I've seen you arore.

"I'm stopping in the village a few days, and it's lonesome business when one isn't acquainted. I like boys, and I like boys, and I hope you'll have good luck fishing. Her nature, as her countenance, was gentle, and she was happy in singing when it gratified her sit still so that I won't s are your fish institution. She brought to the sisterhood no broken heart, but came to holy at once, and he was ready to meet any vows in the brighest years of her life. requirement his new friend might de- and from the time of her coming to her death lived her peaceful life contented "You seem to be pretty well ac-uainted about here," began the young pupils, whom she attracted here from all parts of the country, and not less by her sisters in the order. For a year or "The what?" asked Dick, with his more she has been threatened with parest medical skill of the city was se-cured, but without avail. Finally her throat was attacked. When the "Him as is coming ter live at the won lerful, pure soprano notes failed to come with her endeavor she gave up almost all hope of living beyon! a few "No; but I spect he'll be a relation months, saying: "It my work were not mine soon, an' I spect to have horses concluded I would not so have been smitten in the one talent that was given me." For several years her voice had "So he's go'ng to marry your sister, been used with the greatest consideration, and she only sang upon spec al occasions. Her last public performance was when a number of mem ers of the other day; an' she sin't married yet. was then greatly impaired, and she was she came in for her share o' the beaux. resonance of her voice. As she sang. however, she seemed to be imbued with

-Wheeling Cor. Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A Sad Thing. One of the most unfortunate occur rences of the present season took place William H. Root has been for some time the owner of a gentlemanly young antelope that was a general pet. Everybody loved little James, for he was affectionate in his nature and highly intellectual. He knew his name, too,

panion to Mr. Root at all times. When Mr. Root went out in the yard and nuts to get me into the water with my best breeches on. They'd never be fit to be seen after that, an I don't get new duds so often that lette afferd to spile 'em just to please her.'

"Mother," remarked Miss Celia, se riously, after Dick's exit, "I am going to engage both the children to assist me this time. They have been the means of spoiling my matrimonial prospects several times in the past. I think, if they understand matters at the start, they will be more careful this time.

"There he is! Helle Mr. Haywood informed his family that Mr. Dunstan had arrived, and would take tea with them the stooped over to pick up something little James would take a run and jump and knock his young master over into the tall grass. He was always ready for a jump, and at every thing in sight from red cloves to the primary speller. He had in fact a perverted taste for liturature and he fell, as many a young man has fallen, as a result of this vitated taste.

Little James a few mornings ago ate the first page of our vile contemporary

claimed:

"There he is! Hello, Mr.—I forget your name, or else I never knew it."

"My name is Laroy, Dick," said he, smiling, as he advanced toward them.

"This is Pet," said Dick, by way of an introduction. "You know I told you about Pet."

"I am very happy to meet Miss Pet," said he, setting himself to work at

tracing the bias discourage, with the past wind sighing corps him, balls James gathered himself together in a small neckage and died.

In Stot gampeted the later feature

"De Mortais XII Niel Bonom."

Why should we "say nothing but Why should we "say nothing but der and erevette (or shrimp pinkt for good of the dead?" Of all the ignorant, the uncut pile on which are the shadsily and absurd maxims ever manu- owy gray ficelle figures, arabeques, factured that one is the worst. Espe- flowers, vines, etc., that seem as light cially is it to be deprecated because it is as a neb of lace just thrown upon the apparently prompted by a kind, forgiv-raised surface. These are for evening work with a careful conscientionness ing and generous spirit, and is, there-dresses, while for parts of costomes for which is all but unknown at present to painted, an' powdered, an' squeezed your waist, ard wore false hair, an'—"
"Stop, Dick!" cried Celia, severely.
"Now, I suppose you'd both be glad if I'd get married?"

In and is, there-fore, calculated to appeal to the innocent, the unthinking and the generous with ficelle figures, to be made up in combination with plain was some man who built that maxim was some man who built that maxim was some mean, small-souled scoundred who was the ficel e lare, or else embraiders in

dies we do not believe in publishing to the plush with short fleece clo er than the world all the frailties and eccentricities long shargy pile us of last winter, is imported for jackets, for skirts, for parts of while writing the authorized biography him, during life, in jail or the Legisla- costumes and for entire suits. Mantles of his brothe ture. We do not believe that all lead- for the early fail will be made both of ing citizens after they die play on even the p'a'n velvet and of the figured unelectro-plated harps, and we cannot un- cut relvet, and these will be made of derstand that there is any sense in ex- colored goods as well as of the richest her; "have you any large old trees in pecting public journalists to pretend black figured velvets. Pomponette is a America? the I beg pardon, your they believe the deceased was a man of plash fabric used last season by Parisall-wool virtues, entitling him to a glo- in modistes for trimming dresses and rious immortality beyond the sunset bonnets, and this will be largely imglow, where his creditors will ceas: ported next season for parts of cosfrom troubling and the weary tax col- tumes, garniture, etc. It comes in the

dies, why should established custom de- row after row of flossy nompons on a mand that the editor of the local paper satin background; this appears to be a should array himself in sacke oth and a frail fabric, and is only durable in the gum coat and write a gorgeous obituary, best qualities, where the long pile is in which he tries to show that the ab- very closely woven into the back of sence of the deceased will leave the world thickly twilled sain. The leaf designs lop-sided, while he knows that he does of plush of various lengths of pie are not believe what he says, and that the shown in the "sere and vellow" autumn readers do not believe it, and even the leaves and the brown and russet sha les would blush to see it in type.

We can understand that it is a seemly dresses.

dead, and letting bygones be bygones. Indies' cloth are newer than the plain kindness received. He dis uses Amerbut it is entirely beyond our comprehension why the living should pretend so long in vogue. Bottle green and the thusiasm. He speaks of his respect for

Sister Mary Agnes Geibert, the famous soprano of Mount du Chantal, was quietly buried this afternoon in the cemetry near the college. There was problem of the local editor was a comparation. The local editor was a comparation of the death of a local Justice of the Peace, named Schumerhoff. The popular this summer will be worn in Just then Mr. Adams appeared and proved that the clock was three minutes fair young face. Outwardly it was all the winter with new bold designs of embroidery resembling applique-work, and in figures like those of Irish point.

The local editor was a comparation of the death of a local Justice of the Peace, named Schumerhoff. The popular this summer will be worn in Just then Mr. Adams appeared and proved that the clock was three minutes fair young face. Outwardly it was all the fact of the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the local editor to the winter with new bold designs of local for the local editor to the l

editor and said: "What kind of an old flat braids that are now so commonly landmark was Schumerhoff?" "Old Schumerhoff! why he was a made, as we have already said, to recommon, hard-fisted Dutchman; made store alpacas to favor, and with this were anxious to hire her. It covered bond selectable that the bond selectable tha usury-a regular money-lending, two- less stiff and wire, while its glossy satin per-cent, a month Shylock; came here juster has been retained. Wide stripes

Then the local editor continue I the

entire community."
"Had he a family?" "Yes, and he used to bang his wife around and pound her black and blue until she got a divorce, but you need not dwell on that point, you know, for be was a promisent citizen and well connected.

"How did you say his morals were?" a regular old rip."

"A useful and exemplary member of society."
"How was he politically?" "Well, he used to be a red-hot Knownothing, but lately he was a Greenbacker. "Aithough we have been obliged to differ

with him politically, yet we cannot let this op-portunity pass without paying a j st tribute to his sincerity. He was a man of simplicity of character and liberal ways in political "Did he ever hold any office?" for want of funds, and resolve 1 to embark in his accustomed occupation. He

"No; never was anything but a Justice of the Peace. He was too unpopular to be elected to anything, although he was always running for something.

warm reception if he has gone to where who, finding the peddler a stranger and

Hints of Autumn Styles. The earliest suggestions of the fashons of the next season are found in the rich fabrics sent out from the factories at Lyons. The finest silks and velvets are usually the first of the importations, and these show the new designs that will be repeated and modified in simpler and less expensive materials. Large spots shaded on the lower edges, balls that appear to stand out in relief, eggs. plums and pear shapes, are the solid gures most seen in the new stuffs. These are placed at wide intervals, so that they do not conceal the ground which in many of the most costly silks, is heavily repped. The new repped sa'd: "Are you an officer?" The Tenton-silks are called Victorieuse, and are ic official said: "Yes. I vas an officer." shown of plain color, or with the figures of satin on the repped ground, or else this is reversed so that the plums, eggs, or balls two or three inches in diameter have the wide Victorieuse reps on a satin background. The colors are dark, grave tints and the figures are most often in one or two lighter shades of the same color, though contrasts are also seen, such as ficelle gray and terra-cotta balls on dark blue grounds, strawberry red on green, brown or black grounds.

"Well," said the Yankee, "where is vour badge, sir?" The officer was in his shirt-sleeves, and looked as if he might have to rise seen was in his shirt-sleeves, and looked as if he might have to rade with danger. The best of its being charity to go shopping when you don't want to! What with the disk, sund answered 'Never' And you stupid, you froze and bowed like a telegraph pole and left. Oh! dear me, and I errate the same to be a satin background. The colors are dark, grave tints and the figures are most of the did not say a word, but jumped into his wagon and drove rapidly away. The Yankee concluded the Western people had left. Oh! dear me, and I errate hough they would have to rise early to obtuse, so far behind the same color, though they would have to rise early to get ahead of a down-easter. The peddler visited the next house and offered his wares as before, making a sale, and while seal brown has old gold, cream and cardinal red figures; sometimes there are upots of three or four different colors, one of which is a light shade of the ground has. Bengaline is a very soft and flexible repped silk that is most seen in plain colors. A great many twilled silks are shown resembling the walk the portly little German said: "You got no license, ch, you come mid me, you my prisoner." The Yankee looked somewhat fright heavy suraks, with serge-like diagonals heavy suraks, with serge-like diagonals. The Yankee looked somewhat fright eneed, and in a low voice said: "Your own man bowed smirted and rose up to take her fare. She handed him a site of the front and seen in plain colors. A great many twilled silks are shown resembling heavy suraks, with serge-like diagonals thick enough for winter dresses, yet as pliable as the thin suraks of the summer. These twilled silks are also brought out with figures upon them, some of which are stamped, others brought out with figures upon them, some of which are stamped, others brought out with figures upon them, some of which are stamped, others brought out with figures upon them, some of which are stamped, others brought out with figures upon them, some of which are stamped, others brought out with figures upon them, some of which are stamped, others brought out in the lapt of his cost and pulling away the lapt of his cost and pulling away the lapt of his cost and pulling away silver dollar, with a gracious smile to break it, and he rushed to the front and shored it out to the driver with the remark:

"Ah." mid the Yankee, "you are an office." That's too old," replied the driver, about whalf val," and stampharmed to the returned the coin. of these is a strawberry pattern, with the frest and leaves of natural colors brocaded on a sate surface of the protected black telephone have important the results structurely red shade. The this usual official style and expanded the last on catin greated, or as indeed fagure in his vest packet and palled toriouse alk. Durk this same with surface. The official sector the points with the results and palled toriouse alk. Durk this same with

shades of pale blue, Nile green, laven-"Now, I suppose you'd both be glad if I'd get married?"

"Crackey! wouldn't we, though? I'd be willin' to let you have my circus-money, if twould help any; but it might be many that it is ten time. But Pet decided that it was many was some would be impolite to leave Mr. Leroy mean, small-souled scoundred who was guilty of rascalities that he wanted covered up when he died.

We besieve in throwing the mantle of the lock way with the berries, and she ushered her new account of the costume. A great deal of molesting the lace design in the figured part of the costume. A great deal of molesting the mantle of the costume. A great deal of molesting the mantle of the costume. A great deal of molesting the hardy over the dead, and when a man skin velvet with thick short pile, and regred his pastorate at Germanican and the first of the living American poets."

We besieve in throwing the mantle of the costume. A great deal of molesting the first of the living American poets. We besieve in throwing the mantle of the costume. A great deal of molesting the first of the living American poets. We besieve in throwing the mantle of the costume. A great deal of molesting the first of the living American poets."

We besieve in throwing the mantle of the costume. A great deal of molesting the first of the living American poets. We besieve in throwing the mantle of the first of the living American poets. We besieve in throwing the mantle of the first of the first of the living American poets. We besieve in throwing the mantle of the first of the fi lector will not break through and steal new round raised balls with the pile When some insignificant Alderman longest in the middle, and represents

velours, and are shown in delicate

deceased would not believe it, and that Worth used last winter for trimming dark green and brown cloth thing for the living to refrain from rak- For wool goods, speckled cloths of of the United States. He acknowledges ing up old grievances regarding the the quality known as habit cloth or cordially the constant and namixed hension why the living should pretend to see virtues in the dead that they know the dead never possessed or had a soul large enough to appreciate. It is true, however, that "Custom does often reason everrule And only serves for reason to the foot." We recall a circumstance that goes to prove what a hollow sham oblituaries prove what a hollow sham oblituaries usually are. In the office of the Duly Argus one night there was brought in news of the death of a local Justice of the Peace, named Schumerhoff. The Pm sure that we can pake it as movey as any one, if we try. Mr. Dunstan is coming to take possession of Dunstan is coming to t which he bors with Christien fortitude."

Then he turned to the night-dispatch and cloth dresses in place of the wider satin cords will trim plain camel's hair and cloth dresses in place of the wider flat braids that are now so commonly used on flannel suits. An effort will be used on flannel suits. An effort will be excellence as an actress yet her voice coax five dollars out of him? I had to refrom Germany years ago. There are of contrasting colors are imported in afterward. N. Y. Sun. lots of people won't be bowed down woolen study of medium qualities to be with grief when they hear he is gone." used as plaitings on the skirt, while the plain-colored fabric will suffice for the over-dress; black and cardinal red

"Judge Schumerhoff came from the Path reland when he was quite young. Although of an old and prominent family in Germany he was poor, but by energy and enterprise, combined with a liberal, progressive policy in basiness, he amassed a handsome competence. It can truly be said of him that he was the architect of his own fortune. Such men are scarce in these days, and the Judge's place in the scarce in these days, and the Judge's place in the scarce in these days, and the Judge's place in the scarce will not be easily filled. His death has cast a glo mi over the continuous contin the skirt will not be given up, as it is both economical and pretty. Satin basques covered with ficelle lace, and worn with taffeta silk skir's in fine

stripes, trimmed with a large chicoree ruche, are in favor at the fashionable watering-places, and will be popular demi-season dresses for the city. Mercedes mustin is a new fine sheet wool fabric as thin as nuns' veiling, vet "Morals" he didn't have any. He was with figures like those of ficelle lace and trish embrol lery. It comes in the nat-ural flax-color of ficelle, and is made up over pale blue, dark blue, or pink satin.

The trimming is ficelle lace laid over

A Yankee peddler while traveling in the

West became somewhat embarra-sed

reached a small city in one of the fron-

plaitings of the satin .- Harper's Bazar. A Cut: Yankce.

tier States. After taking a survey of the "And his many excellent qualities of head and heart endeared him to all who knew him. His modest and unassuming manner prevented him from taking that active part in politics, or receiving the rewards of office, that his merits and rebility deserved."

"Say, you might hint, in that obituary, that old Schumerhoff is having a local so informed the official solution." surroundings he received his stock of not familiar wi h the law, desired to be "While all that is mortal of Judge S. lies in as lenient as possible, and simply directed him to the City Hall to receive And then old Schumerhoff had a pompous funeral, a gilded monument and a lying epitaph, all in keeping with the obituary the Argus published.—

Yankee footed up his profits, and found that he had lost money, and resolved that he had lost money, and resolved to continue without renewing his license. Several days passed, and he was in nowise molested, but one warm day about ten o'clock in the morning. he was approached by a corpulent German, with the inquiry: "You got li-cense." The Yankee said: "Oh. yes. certainly," and moved on. But the vigilant special was not so easily satisfied, and fo'lowed him up, saying: "Meester, you got license, I look at him." The Yankee again informed the officer that he had a license, but the little Dutchman said: "Veel, veel, you got The Yankee, seeing he must get out of his difficulty either legally or by his wits, sa'd: "Are you an officer?" The Tentonic official said: "Yes. I vas an officer."

"Well," said the Yankee, "where is your pose—but then it was such an oppor-

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-A Frenchman save that there has

not been one pure French novel written during the last twelve months. -The Saturday Review cars that all

-Once when Miss Caroline Sedewick, the New England authoress, wa country hasn't been settled long enough -A resident of Codar Key, Fig., is an

editor, merchant, newsdealer. City Clerk, Clerk of the Health Board, State Collector of Taxes, County Collector, ex-Assemblyman and planter - n ne men in one, and yet he can't play base ball. -- Chicago Herald. -It is said, authoritatively, that Oscar Wilde wrote a letter to Mr. Whist-

ler, in the course of which he declared: "These people really take me seriously." And Mr. Whistler wrote back "I don't believe there is an American fool enough to take you seriously," -Mr. Freeman publishes in the Brit ish Fortnightly Review his impressions

HUMOROUS.

stripes promise to become as popular in suredly you were born to marry an

-Extract from a commencement ad dress: "Classmates, adien. To day. we part for years; it may be, forever (tears). But, the sacred, ties, of friendship, welded, by the, fadeless-(storms of convulsive sobs.) - Burling-

ton Hawkeye. -Coal is cheaper in Cleveland than but isn't it charity sort of ?"

N. Y. Herald. parson!" on it, and then wanted to

on the wall." - Detroit Post, -An old haz, while begging in front of a gentleman's house on Walnut top of the stairs.
street, was told by the owner to "move "That's all there is to

invests no faith in the sign that if you "make a wish when you see the new fival."
moon over your right shoulder you will fival." a better land, where there awa to him the re-wards of an upright man, a just Judge, and a Christian citizen. After life's fluful fever he sleeps well."

And then old Schumerhoff had a pompous funeral, a gilded measure. must have been something the matter with the moon or his shoulder that night. and he shouldn't let one little disappointment discourage him. - Norristourn plans never count for snything.

illerald.

The committee appointed to collect metal for cannon for General Beauregard's army, applied to a planter of Adams County, Miss, for his bell. Not Chatty, turning. "If we could only have our dress making done in town.

The committee appointed to collect the inner room.

"Now, Aunt Love-y, you don't predent it means things like this," said that the could only have our dress making done in town.

The Terrys and Lamberts don't rejoined. rather demurred to the sacrifice, and one of them, with a sweet tooth, said: "La, pa, what will we do for pre-serves?" "My daughter," said the wag of a father, "our whole duty now is to preserve our country." The kettle was ent. -N Y. Post.

ply. Well, hardly ever? "-Courier-

"Get a hole in it: no mod!"

Our Young Readers.

FAIRIES. In I believe to Cony of one

Was there over any Red Rolling Hood?" CR, yes: without a doubt.

There are widers boday.

To lead you astroy:
When they come in your way. Look cut

And was there really a Cinderella. And though proud more may win I guest,

And the fairp-field will overer, no, never herizon to being your alleign. If ying having an alleiner With first class gipuin. And had delinate Lord and There's are real twin falling Browtiful, good and from Ity there we've comment

CHARITY. "Now, Aunty, how could you inflict

me! I meant to hate you always, and things, I'm dreadfully desponated that I Emphasizing her remark with a vigorons hug, she dropped upon a harso-k beside the nice old lady unitting contentedly by the window, and folding

silk upon which they rested Aunt Charity's keen patel eyes read Where's your biggest calles apron. all this, and more. They were not us like the brighter, because of a shaled by the fuffy guident seven har of her namesake; but they were misty now with tender recollections of the letter with tender with Bell Tripy wherhad

the entire contralto and soprano registers, and was highly cultivated. She old things, and Temtum has such love became a nun, and never sang in public by ones! But I was bound to raise the pretents that Pant raise on the pretents that Pant raise of the pretents that Pant raise of the P most money. And, what's worse. I've out of his own beat, first let them try agreed to do all the dusting and dish- copy it, of begin to think I see sightly

> said aunty, shaking her head. "Better copy after Paul's portrait of charity. You remember, it 'vaunteth not itself, Prion.

it is not puffed up." "Oh, aunty! I didn't mean but only think: Ten dollars in money, nine supper tickets, and-cream cakes! besides

ronymie--'

"Chatty?" called mamma, from the "That's all there is to it at present,

"No, dear; I hoped to go to the city to a young man, who was standing myself, but it is quite impossible, and there are always enough to help at the him to receive the party. I am and hall. I am very sorry, Chatty dear." Ominous frowns were gathering under the tangled brown hair.

trice tert

"Weil, it gives up a little 'real fun.'
as well as 'new braceleta' "
"Oh, you dear, borrid old darling! what Paul thought about it. The Men of danger, Miss Martin would have es

the ciris were so indigents—we had a

" guilland Chaty.

" You know we have always him dish-washers," restinged Bree, taking the shrug of Charte's shrubbers for an dain's want to do that; but surebody must I Il out orders for the waiters, and cely (we or three offered you have in stay in that old killchen and Hell

esid -"Perhaps she expected me to stay in that diagy old hole; it's too mean for anything?" excluings: Charge, with no emphatic stamp of her pretty foot. "Never mind, you can stay in our room," said Born, "and you merels t carry any reduce, either. Just hand the popper and sait, and keep people live. ly. Go in for a great time, I say.

The door shut with a little bong " Doth not behave itself unwomit." aid aunty, disposing of her screen. "Aunt Love v. if anybody clee had punched Paul into me that was there of nave been a dispeter. So that is what you call 'care distance,' And I'm promised solemnly to do or die. Himestiv, now, do you or did Paul, expent or girls to five that sort of thing, right through fairs and fusion "Funne never flourish where that

rhapter is truly lived. I think face might," replaced the other, quietly "Pleably I might, but sunty it-Bearoth all things, believeth all such a herrid home upon poor, innecessis things, hopeth all things, endureth all Swished Aunt Loren's

Propably the new toraise reads: Four with Pell Tripp's absorbable treatment believe she had good reasome therefor: hope it will all work dolightfully, and andure even that black her arms upon the other s lap com-placently surveyed the contrast of their specialing, to say the least after to no showy whiteness with the heavy black ting I'm's charity up among the counts hole of a kitchen," Inughed Chatty, on-Aunt Charity's keen patel even read when your line a dish tale

Paris husband and wi'e He: "As suredly you were born to marry an idiot." She: "Yes, and I made no mistake."

—"Isn't this shirred bonnet just too sweet for anything?" asked Mrs. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was," answered Mr. Smith of her husband. "I shirred think it was haking her husband the husband think it was in that character that was, and think it was husband to have the husband think it was husband think it was husband the husband the

suffereth long and is kind? I think Paul-knew," said Bell, softly. - Christian

Heroine and Coward.

There were many individual deeds of the wear and tear of hands, feet and daring at Mud Blazel Creek during the tongue, for I'm to help at the hall all fearful a cident to the pioneer exerthe afternoon. It's real fun to be sure. son train, but none can eclipse the but isn't it charity—sort of F elsewhere in the country. Two and a "Certainly, one phase of it; and the young indy of Augusta, now on a visit half loads of it were recently sold there social gain atones for labor lost. But a to her sister here, Mrs. W. H. Jones. for seventy-five cents. But then the study of Pani's grand master-piece old woman was away on a visit and the son wanted to go to a circus, and he had sold everything else about the house.—

sold everything else about the house.—

social gain atones for fact row.

Miss Martin was an occupant of the would suggest many improvements.

It's hung too high, aunty. Away on a visit and the would suggest many improvements.

Capta n W. D. O Farrell. When the up in the clouds, for the angels and car had settled on top of the engine such: makes me sche just to look at it." and the hot steam was pouring at -Something awful will happen to the "Suppose I hold it at an easy dis- the coach, threatening to sufficient all bad boy whose sister Minnie was the young preacher's sweet-heart. He pinned up a piece of paper in the parlor, with a very earnest look in the hazel worte, "Minnie, Minnie, tickie the eyes.

Suppose I hold it at an easy ats the cosen, threatening to the inmates. Mr. O Farrell threw a cloth of or the lady a face to protect her from the steam, and passed her out through the steam, and passed her out through the window unburt. But Miss Martin "Must I promise solemnly? Of course was not content with being saved her know if she had "seen the handwriting I want to make the most of my put- self. She instantly rushed to the scene of the wreck, and, with her own hands, saved the lives of three persons, one of them a gentleman, by dragging them on," when she turned upon him and Here, mother-bird," and the young girl the delicate young lady accomplished on," when she turned upon him and dramatically uttered the following ter-dramatically uttered the following ter-dramatically uttered the following ter-dramatically uttered the following ter-used by the following ter-used by the following ter-compared the following ter-compared the following ter-compared the following ter-compared the following ter-son of the state of th fires with kerosene and y're sons play town on the noon train. This plaid more than we can any she with toy pistols."—Philadelphia News.

—There is a man in Norristown who mings bought, ready for Miss Sizzors strength." Miss Martin during the excitement, saw a lady being erwarded "But mamma, you forget the fee neath the coach where the had fallen

and threatened with death. Turning Ominous frowns were gathering unone, was the comunity response
or the tangled brown hair.

"It is so dreadfully provoking! My hands, extrasted the victory who plans never count for snything."

"Charity seek th not her own, is dragged her to a place of safety. But not easily provoked." came softly from it was at the expense of ections injury to herself, as she received bruides from which this young lady was for some time delirious. Nobly did she continue the work until the last person was reserved from the wreck, when Miss Annie set to work and carried learnes "Charity envieth not," rejoined after bucket of water, dutil the last the elder lady, knitting as busily as spark was estinguished in the engine. It must be remembered that this betteformed in the face of imminent danger to herself, for after the excitement the young lady was discovered to have her

enged without a scratch .- filicar (Ga.)

A Long Walk. A family consisting of father moth the ten-table, flushed and jubilant over what mamma pronounced the most successful shopping-trip of the semon fort to Haltimore, spent Thursday night.

"Virtue brought its own reward in Newark, Del. The man said he had the shape of this rorn aris, to tend flow-er-table in," said Chatty, tying on a bit of muslin, lage and ribbon, dubbed an apron by courtesy rather than propriety, "Why, Bassie Howe! going so early?" This to a new-comer, standing in the hall-door.

In Newara, Dek. The man said that been an employe in Steinway & Sens' plano factory, and had been thrown out of his position by a strike made by the laborers of the establishment. He gui been promised work by his father in law, who, he said, is foremen in a plano-factory in Beltimore. The prompted This to a new-comer, standing in the hall-door.

"Yes, and I stopped to tell you Bell Tripp has given your flower-table to the Misson Howland—the new family up on the hill. Bell said there were pienty of other places, and she would aspisin to-night.

"But suppose I don't change the other places?" said Chatty, flushing angrily.

"Oh, it's twice so much fun to be table-writer!—those little caps are not fully becoming, and that apon will be perfectly exqualite?"

The Hartford Country in Baitimere. The position of factory in Baitimere. The perfectly in the total to the said is the two years old, and is carried in a baby-curringe. The other two children, a little girl four years and a large heart of the said the writing of the said to be perfectly exqualite?"

The Hartford Country is placed.

fully becoming, and that apren will be perfectly exqualte?

"With half a down cope of coffee turned over R? Thank you; I profer the flowestable, and inteed to remain there. Bell thinks thints rich Bowlands will take her up. I can see straight through it all," personed Chatty, holy, "Charity thinketh no evil," whis prival many, stopping to examine the many riches to that which provening the many, stopping to examine the many riches to that which provening the mail and to prove many appears to examine the many riches to that which provening the mail and to prove many appears to examine the many riches to that where in penning also will not be proved they meet people, each of turning to the right, it is the man obe gets the alternated.