LONE HOLLOW: Or, The Peril of the Penroys.

of Love and Adventure. BY JAMES M. NERRILL AUTHOR OF "BOGUS

A Thrilling and Romantic Story

BILL," "FISHER JOE" AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER XIX. CONTINUED. "Mother, I will obey you in all things right, but you must not speak harshly of Austin Wentword."

"Musn't If" with a sharp intonation am to be defied in my own house and by my own daughter! Who is this Wentword I should like to ask, that he must be treated with such immaculate regard? Nothing but a low mechanic, with no thought above a saw and jack-plane. I think-

" Mother!" "I will go on, and you shall not stop me until I've had my sav," insisted Mrs. Penroy, growing hot with her own conceit. "Austin Wentword supposed that you would some day be rich, and that was why he paid you such assiduous court. You have not seen him since your grandfather's death. I take it?"

"I have not." "True. Well, he won't be apt to trouble you again. Why! Simply because he has doubtless suspected that all is not gold that gitters, and that the supposed heiress has been cut off with a shilling. I understand these men, they are all sordid creat-

"Mother, cease, I pray you. Have you forgotten my father!" said Grace, in choked undertone.

" No; Mr. Penroy was a good man, the best one I ever met, yet he had his faults." " Who has not?"

"True; but it was of Wentword that we were speaking. Do you expect him again to see you?" Grace was silent.

"I understand your feelings; you hope he will return again, but, let me tell you, he had better not. I would sooner see you dead than the wife of a low mechanic "Mother, why will you persist in speaking thus disrespectfully of Austinf"

"I express my true opinion." "I hope not." "I see that you entertain a speaking affec tion for him," cried Mrs. Pearov, angrily. Let me tell you that you receive his fur ther attentions at your perit. Should you dare marry such as he I would disinherit

It was Grace's turn to show resentment now. Meck people are usually firm enough when the rock of forbearance has been

heritance comes direct from Grandpa Vandible, and you can not touch it. While I live, however, you shall not want for a home and all the comforts that money can give, but you must not insult my feelings as you have done to night."

The girl choked at the last, and there were tears in the honest gray eyes, for it grieved the heart of Grace to speak harshly to her mother, even under provocation.

A sneer curled the lip of Mrs. Penroy, which failed to improve her looks, and in her faded eyes there came a sudden, unreadable gleam. "So!" she aspirated. "I see that the im-

maculate Captain Starbright has played his cards well; but in spite of that he shall not "Captain Starbright!"

"Yes. He has given you to understand that Morgan, my father, made a will on the

night of his last illness, giving you every thing. Will you deny it!" " No. for it is true." "I knew it. When Captain Starbright told you that your grandfather left a will

he lied for no such document was found. and I am the only heir to my father's property. You see, the shoe is on the other foot, and that you remain an inmate of Lone Hollow at my sufferance. The little plot arranged between you and the Captain to win a million has failed. I am not the dupe and fool you and Captain Starbright ipagined." The widow tapped her gold snuff-box to

give emphasis to her words Grace regarded her in horrified silence. Her mother must be losing her reason, it seemed to Grace, eise she would never make such an accusation, so causeless and

wicked. "Stand there and gape, like the silly fool that you are," cried the unnatural mother. "You didn't imagine that I would see through your scheme, it was so neatly

Mother, please don't," pleaded Grace. "But I will, just the same, you ungrate-ful girl. I will not submit to be driven from home by you and that scoundrelly Captain. I-

"Mother, I can not listen," protested Grace. "I know you are not yourself tonight. Some other time, when you are calm, I will talk with you on this subject." "I am calm now," declared Mrs. Penroy. "I wish you to tell me the truth regarding this Captam Starbright." "I know no more than you do about him."

"Did he tell you that your grandfather left a will!" "Yes. I know he left one, for I saw with my own eyes."

"When! Where!" demanded Mrs. Penroy, eageriy.

Grace explained how, on the morning of Mr. Vandible's death, she had thought she heard his voice calling and she had rushed in to find him lying still and white on the pil-

"The will was lying before him, and stranger, a lawyer, I suppose, and Captain Starbright stood at the bedside. Grandfather was dead even then, but in my excitement I did not fully realize it." " And you saw the will, you are sure of

that!" "I am sure of that."

"Certainly."

"Did you know what it contained!" There was a flush on the widow's cheek. a strange, eager glitter in the faded eyes as she asked the question.

. No. I did not," said the girl. "Then why do you imagine that my father disinherited me, his only child, to take me with a more distant relative!"

"I only know that he so declared his is tention many times."

"Yes, to me."

"Will you permit me to ask you a ques tion, mother!

"I have no wish to claim what is not my ceeded Grace, as she sank to a seat and regarded Mrs. Penroy with a saddened glow of the honest gray eyes. "I only know that grandpa executed a will in my favor, but in his chair while Fingal continued to rethere is this that has puzzled me. If the gard him with that pitying yet malicious will was not signed, would it be lawful when smile.

it was surely the testator's wish and intention to place his name to the instrument. death alone preventing!" "Of course such a will could not be law-

"Then I bow to your claim, mother dear. The will that I saw that fatal morning wee

"And your grandfather was dead?" "Yes, I am sure of that."

A gleeful, exultant light shot into the eyes of the widow. She thirty the spon her daughter, and in a voice tremulou

with emotion she said: "It is well. An evil man has been fru trated. You may go now, Grace, and seek needed rest. You shall not repent this frankness, for while I have a home you will have one. Good-night, my child; we will talk further on this subject at another

Mrs. Penroy rose, went to her daughter's side, kissed her with seeming tenderness and then Grace went from the room. "Saved! thank Heaven ?" fervently ejac ulated the widow.

> CHAPTER XX. UNDER A SPELL

In the meantime Captain Starbright made his way to the stables, led out his grays and with his own hands attached them to a light vehicle.

"I have been duped in the worst kind of way," he muttered through close-shut teeth. "Mother Cabera tied to me when she pointed out that grave in the cellar and assured me that there lay the mortal remains of my enemy, Lura Joyce. That girl, sharper ruin. How did she escape death! I can only answer that the ugly twins have entered the league against me. It was all a plot to bring destruction upon me, but it will not work. Worst of all, Karl Vandible lives. I can not understand that. Wonders will never cease in this world, and all of the fates seem just now to combine against me, but I will defy the fates and win this game, else go down

with colors at the mast." Mounting the seat the Captain drove swiftly away.

It was late at night when he reached Stonefield-too late to consult with his lawyer-so he put up at a little public house, resolved to rest until the dawn of another day. He was early astir. Almost the first person he encountered in the hotel office after breakfast was Louis Fingal, the handsome young hunter. The Captain was not exactly certain as to the status of Fingal-on the

whole he set the youth down as not his friend at least, although he might not be in active league with his enemies. "I am glad to see you, Captain." Fingal held out his hand.

"Indeed. We seem to meet at unexpected times and places," returned Starbright accepting the friendly proffer. "Yes. You came from Lone Hollow la

last night!" "The hour was not early, that's a fact." "Did you meet Miss Joyce!" "Sir!

Captain Starbright glanced keenly in the face of the youth before him. "I asked if you met Mine Joyce. She friend of mine, and as she set out to visit her cousin Grace I thought you might have met her. The roads seem dangerous to travel these days, and I tried to dissuade

"Indeed. You astound me, sir." "How is that?" "I supposed you were aware of the fac that Miss Joyce disappeared mysteriously some weeks since, and it was supposed that she met with an accident."

the girl from going, but she insisted on it."

"I heard about it," answered Fingal coolly, offering his cigar case to the Captain who selected a fragrant roll and proceeded to light it.

"Then you will understand how absurd seems to me when you speak of seeing said "Mother, I will not listen. You talk of young lady," said the Captain, as he sat disinheriting me, but that you can not do, down next the window and proceeded to

Fingal cast a keen glance about the roo returned his cigar-case to his pocket with out taking one himself, and leaning on the Captain's shoulder, peered down into his dark face, and with a half smile stirring his

"I suppose you do think it absurd. my dear Captain, yet it is, nevertheless, true that I did see Lura Joyce, and that she did The loss of that precious paper has doomed go to Lone Hollow last night. It seems that me to much trouble." an attempt was made upon her life by a couple of low ruffians, and that it failed, hanks to the interference of an unexpected friend. I haven't learned the full particulars yet, but I expect to when I see the young lady again.

"You surprise me," uttered Starbright "I am glad, however, to know that the girl "Of course you are glad. You and Miss

Joyce were such good friends." Was there a sarcastic ring in the of the young hunter ! Captain Starbright

imagined so, and the small dark face seeme to take on a mocking smile. The Captain fidgeted in his seat, yet, somehow, seemed riveted to the chair. He attempted to rise, but Fingal's han

pressed gently yet firmly against his shoul der, and in a low voice he said: "No, no, my dear Captain, keep your seat I am becoming interested as well as your

And the Captain remained. He seemed subject to a strong spell, an faces and objects began to float and be come indistinct. Even the voice of Fingal was but an indistinct murmur.

And still the Captain puffed at his cigar and permitted a gentle lauguor to steal ove "The girl was miraculously saved," pro

ceeded Fingal, "and she has returned make it interesting for the villain who employed a couple of ruffians to murder her It was the desperate work of an assassinthrowing off the detective that was hot on his track. A girl detective! That sounds odd, yet I do believe that Lura Joyce is nothing less, and that she will not cease her efforts until a prince of villains is run

Captain Starbright, although hearing but ndistinctly, yet felt a vibration of fear at his heart, and the smiling, dark face of Louis Fingal seemed like a black Nemesia frowning upon him.

What was it that bound his limbs as though in a vise, and held him on the rack while being tortured! He realized now that Fingal was his foe and he strived

to extricate himself from the unsee Vain effort. "Although two tramps seized and hurled

the girl over a precipice, she was not killed She lives, and you will yet meet her, if you have not already, since her resurrection from supposed death at the bottom of Hangman's Guich."

"Why do you thus address me!" artic ulated the Captain with no little difficulty What has the fate of this simple girl to do with me?"

"Do you say it has nothing!" The mocking smile still lingered on th face of Louis Fingal. "Of course, that is the fact."

"But in that case who paid those two ruffians for their work!" "I do not know." "Captain Clinton Starbright, vou de know.

asserted Fingal, with ringing emphasis. You would gladly give your right hand to be assured that Lura Joyce was dead." "Where did you learn so much!" "From observation. You attempted

take Lura Joyce's life last night, but was frightened from your work-" Captain Starbright shoot the hand of Fingal from his shoulder and attempted to gain his feet. For the life of him he could not. An invisible hand held him down, and

beart. Ah! what spell is this? Captain Starbright writhed and twisted

A tinkle on the glass caused the belple

bright, in a paroxysm of astoundment and fright.

CHAPTER IXL

The face at the window was not a pleasant one. Fingal had seen and recognized it as that of the strange man, Don Benito. One instant only it remained at the window, then disappeared in the crowd. Captain Starbright stood staring like one

bereft of sense. "He is gone." "Gone," answered Fingal. "Who was

How should I know?" "If you do not, your actions belie your words," declared Fingal, grimly. "To me

be seemed like a madman.' "He to mad-an escaped lunatic." breathed the Captain, gladly catching at a loophole of escape. "He ought to be

"You will offer a reward for his capt

Captain Starbright, however, now that he was out from under the magnetism of Louis Fingal's presence, hastened separate himself from that individual, inwardly vowing, however, to learn more of the hunter in the future, and if need be to

Before Fingal could fluish his sentence the Captain had passed swiftly from the room, and was around the corner like a "You can't escape me that way, you villain," muttered the youth, who seemed

deeply interested in the movements of Captain Starbright Quickly Fingal passed out to watch the movements of the Captain. He gianced keerly up and down the cross street down which Starbright had turned, but that individual was nowhere to be seen.

"Confound it!" muttered the young hunter, "he seems to have given me the slip. Clinton Starbright is like an eel, when you put your finger on him be isn't there. I magine I had him completely under the influence of the drug, but it seems that the cigar was not as heavily charged as I imagined. I was foolish to permit him to escape. I should, in justice to all concerned, have placed him under arrest And yet such a move might block the game entirely, and prevent the ends of

"No, I must permit the Captain full swing for a little longer. The face of Don Benito has startled the Captain, and that certainly means something. I might be able to guess the truth had the queer old fellow com pleted the story he was once telling. He seemed sane enough then; he is at times and but for an interruption I should have known all. However, danger menaces Don Benito and I must avert it if possible.

In the meantime the Captain turned down the nearest alley, crossed a block, and thence passed down a narrow street to the stable where he had sheltered his horses. He seemed to think that it would be time lost in searching for Don Benito in the city, since he ordered his animals at once and was soon riding swiftly out of the city.

He was not long in crossing the ten mile stretch to Lone Hollow. He passed into the house, to his own room, without disturbing the inmates, seeming regardless of the to depart from Lone Hollow and never to return. As he paced the floor he muttered: "The elements of danger thicken. The

man I left for dead in California still lives, although I believe him to be insane. What of that! He saved Lara Joyce from my hand last night. There's method in his madness. He seems to recognize me, and while he lives the danger is doubled. He must not live. I have gone too far to turn

"I have entered the race and must continue to the end. The end! What is it destined to be! Success or failure! A bold heart and strong hand will make it the former. I possess both, if I do not permit my nerves to be unstrung at the outset. Mrs. Penroy threatens, too. Confound the sex. I will never trust a woman again.

never. They are all treacherous. That will. He turned to a small cupboard and drew forth a flask. He placed this to his lips twice ere he spoke again. "Ah! that is the pure stuff," he finally ejaculated. "That

gives me strength, and nerves me to the Thrusting the flask in an Inner pocket he passed from the room and the house. He escaped. Why did she remain away so did not go toward the road, but walked around the mansion and disappeared in the woods at the foot of the hollow.

An old man stood on the verge of Hangman's Gulch in the twilight, tall and slender, with long beard and hair of silver. He presented a patriarchal appearance as he stood leaning lightly on a staff of native wood, and gazed with eagle eye over the

"The Doge has sent for me. There is to be some reconciliation," muttered the old man. "I am glad of that I saw him at the tavern and be seemed gentle as a lamb it is well. If the gentle maid was only here I might send a message by her.'

He paused. The sound of a step attracted his notice. He turned, lifted his staff, but was too late to avoid the blow that fell with the swiftness of lightning. In a silent heap the old man of the guich lay at the roots of a tree. A stout club in the hands of one of the twins had done the work. Strong arms lifted the silent form and

ore it into the thick woods. A third person followed the twins as they entered the shadows of the wood. "I can not trust the rascals," muttered Captain Starbright, as he glided swiftly after the twin

The two men, with their helpless burden. paused at last beside a small pool some rods in extent, the waters of which were shadowed by a thick growth of cedars. The ground was swampy about the little lake, and a solemn stillness seemed a part of the

situation. As the twins deposited their burden on the ground near the edge of the water, the third person passed quickly forward and stood before them.

"Eh, Cap'n, you here!" "I am," answered Captain Starbright, grimly. "I want no deception this time." " Deception. Maybe you think-" "It doesn't matter. Let the past go," in terrupted the Captain.

Then he bent and examined the clothing of the murdered old man. An ejaculation of disappointment fell from his lips. He thought perhaps to find valuable papers, and in this he was sorely disappointed. It might be that he thought the missing will was on the person of the dead. It was not however, and hence the discomfiture of the wicked schemer.

One of the twine was working at some thing near while the Captain was making this examination. He now came foward. revealing in his hands a heavy stone about which he had attached a stout buckskin

"This will forever hide the work," muttered the brute, as he proceeded to attach the weight to the body of his victim. "You are very thoughtful, Hang," said the Captain, at the same time moving into the dense shadow where he could watch the

movements of the twins without being him-Presently a splash and gurgling sound announced the work complete. The man in the shadows breathed easier as he saw the form of Don Benito sink beneath the waters of the forest pool. He had nothing to fear from the madman of the gulch. Nevertheless he realized that he had placed himself in a dangerous position by employing the twins to commit a murder.

He was now in the power of these two low villains. His only safety by in placing a wide distance between the Caberas' and himself. The Captain would never have vent-ured upon this last tragic work but for the A tinkle on the glass caused the helpions. Captain to look without A face was pressed against the pane, the sight of which broke the lethargic spell and caused Starbright to come to his fact with the quickness of an electric flash, a cry of terror falling from his lips.

"Heavens! that face again," wailed Starbright, in a paroxysm of astoundment and SUBSTITUTS FOR GLASS.

The Numerous Advantages of the Se-Called

The introduction of a material combining all the advantages of glass with none of the corresponding disadvantages arising from its brittleness will be bailed with interest by every class of the public, who suffer daily in one form or another from the fragile nature of the article it is now sought to supersede. The transparent wire-wove roofing, which is translucent, pliable as leather, and unbreakable, has for its basis a web of fine iron wire, with warp and weft threads about onewelfth of an inch apart. This netting is covered on both sides with a thick translucent varnish, containing a large percentage of linseed oil. The process of manufacture is conducted by dipping the ground just as soon as the condithe sheets into deep tanks containing the composition until the required thickness is obtained; the sheets are then dried in a heated chamber, and after being stored for some time till thoroughly set, are ready for use. The sible, sheets can be made any color desired. and range from amber to pale brown. The roofing is very pliable; and bending backwards and forwards without small teaspoonful sods. As soon as daughter, works for the church, and na, and ordered a statue of St. Francis. any injury, readily adapts itself to they cease to foam add one pint rich has her house and table in order for curves or angles in roofing. The new milk, two tablespoonfuls butter and a all chance guests, who appear often material is not only waterproof, but is little salt and pepper. Serve as soon enough here in the West." The same unaffected by steam, the heat of the as it boils up again. With fresh oyster genius for presiding over a perfect 'twill be an easy matter to knock him sun, frost, hail, rain, or indeed atmos- crackers it makes an excellent dish. phericchanges of any kind. Being a non- Just as many dairymen and other lecture field is transferred to her Mejconductor, buildings, winter-gardens cow-owners can not tell, with a reason- rose home in Massachusetts.

glass similarly prepared are manufac- be soaked and parboiled so as to re- home." Office have availed themselves of the slowly three hours. Let the liquor tve sons and two daughters, is another advantages to be derived from the em- stand until all the fat rises. Skim off famous woman whose home is one of Aquarium at Westminster is entirely onions and four large potatoes, all toward the building of a home such as

covered with it. applied would be a long one; amongst salad. others, may be mentioned: Roofs of cotton mills, explosive and other factories, workshops of all classes, breweries, printing-works, railway stations, exhibitions, cricket pavilions, lawntennis courts, verandas, porches and covered ways, boathouses, engine-room skylights, conservatories, ferneries, garden-frames and summer-houses, kiosks, stables, loose-boxes for horses and cattle, barns, cowhouses and shepherds' houses, pheasantries, poultryruns, fowl-houses and kennels, skylights, markets, schools, laundries, portable buildings, temporary structures, hospital and military huts, and all other buildings requiring to be light and dry .- Chambers' Journal.

FACTS ABOUT SHIRTS.

Devices Calculated to Reduce the Laundry As the shirt industry grew and expanded the garment itself became the subject of much mental exercise, and the result is that there are more than three hundred patents on various devices pertaining to the garment and covering every part of it from the neckband to the tail. Most of these are designed to add to the comfort of the wearer, the strength of the shirt and the income of the inventor, and are of no particular interest to the general reader. One of the most singular of these inventions is a contrivance to cheat the laundress, called the "multibosom," consisting of one body and many bosoms, either detachable or otherwise. A man in Boston built a shirt with many bosoms so arranged that when one was soiled it could be dropped down below the waist and a clean front exposed to view. It is suggested in the Haber-dasher, from which this information is obtained, that this shirt should be accompanied by an automatic portable laundry, operated

by the legs of the wearer so that the dropped bosom could be "done up" while not in use. Another man has produced a combination shirt made of fannel with an extra bosom of linen. which is made to appear on unbuttoning a flap, and a Chicago man has secure a patent on a shirt to which ex bosoms are attached by buttons. notched neckband is a patented de and consists in cutting V-sh notches in the top of the band. permitting it to spread or contract fit collars of different sizes. Anot patent was issued recently on a open all the way down the back front-s shirt in two halves: and another on the open shoulder. has not yet become popular. Ther also a number of patents on sleeve justers, most of which consist system of buttons and straps to

late the length of the sleeve. The linen for American shirts entirely from Ireland. It is said the United States can never become a competitor in this domain for th reason that it can not grow the proper quality of flax and that the extremes of climate prevent perfect bleaching. Ireland is the world's best bleaching ground. Nearly all the muslin used in the trade is manufactured in the mills of New York and the New Eu- ply taken out and dropped from a bas- arabesque devices. - Chicago News. gland States, the Southern mills supplying only the heavy fabrics known the potatoes. About equal amounts of as "cotton linings."—Chicago Tribune. manure was used for each pen; so

-In recently issued tables giving droppings of the cattle, and the ashes statistics on the subject of divorce, our from the burning of palmetto roots and country leads in having granted nearly bushes when the land was cleared, half a million divorces during the which was about equal is each pea. twenty years past, but there have beer only eleven divorces throughout the length and breadth of Erin during that period. Protestant or Catholic, in happiness or in abuse, the Irish continue the partnership until it is displaced from any potatoes as that treated in the common way of simply peaning.

The land planted from the comparation of the common way of simply peaning.

The girl was been the length of the common way of simply peaning.

Florida Farmer and Fruit Grower.

The marker that will make furrows at these distances. Searly all of the root crops. Searly all of

是 A Land A Land

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

Water under foot is a great detriment to sheep-growing, and hence in wet seasons the flocks have to be watched closely. Foul foot is seldom known in a hilly country.

-Where fertilizers must be bought to keep up or improve the land, hog growers will in many instances find it profitable to buy their fertilizers in the shape of feed, such as the mill products and oil meal.-Swineherd. -There will be no danger of a variety of potatoes "running out" if the

best tubers are saved for seed every year. Every one who plants potatoes can improve the variety by carefully selecting the seed and giving good cultivation. -Oats and onions are two crops that, as a rule, ought to be ready to go in done, it will be quite an item to make

canned tomatoes with one pint of water She writes and edits, takes the most -Some simple country peasants to the boiling point, then add one self-denying care of an invalid

the necessary preparations in advance.

so that at the proper time the work

and similar structures remain cool in able degree of certainty, which of their | Lucy Stone is a sweet, motherly, dosummer and warm in winter. Owing cows are sources of profit, and which mestic woman when in the circle of her to its lightness as compared with glass of loss, so many farmers can not cer- home. Nothing can be purer or more -only half a pound per square foot- tainly tell whether they gain or lose peaceful than the atmosphere of that considerable economy in the iron or by this or that crop. Would it not pay place, and nowhere are the sacredness cigarettes every year to each man, timber framing designed to carry it to pay a little more attention to this and beauty of the marriage relation can be secured, whilst saving in car- matter? Might it not be as wise to cull more nobly exemplified. A young riage is obtained in addition to safety. one's crops as to cull one's cows. Turning now to the question of cost. | -Illy ventilated quarters and the count of a Sunday afternoon in their

Wire-wove roofing is more expensive absence of sun and light exert a pow- house at Cambridge, when Mr. Black- eloping with her most adorable Adonis, in first cost than ordinary glass; but erful influence on the health of fowls. well brought out piles of music sheets and left the said chattels out-of-doors. the many advantages, both in erection | Without fresh air, sun and light, fowls which he had collected of some of the and maintenance, already set forth would become like plants in a cellar, masters' works, and with his young them off. In the meantime the girl's will, in the opinion of those interested pale and sickly, unproductive and un- guest went over and over the gems, in the question, more than counter- profitable. If every avenue by which while Lucy Stone, though confessing the racket," and replaced the daughbalance the primary additional outlay. the pure air of heaven can reach them that she had no ear for music, sat smil- ter's clothing with some of her own. A material that requires no glazing, is closed, they would stifle to death by ing and sympathetic with her husband's Then she laid in wait for the young can be cut with scissors and fixed with fetid vapors, or else become the viczinc nails, is an economical one to erect. tims of disease.—Western Plowman. when addressing Mr. Blackwell,"

A list of the many and varied uses hour. Strain and serve the soup hot, State.

SELECTING A FARM.

Things That Should Not Be Overlooked by Purchasers of Land. In buying a farm for a family home, two things are so frequently overlooked and are of so much importance that we would impress them upon the reader. The first is the drainage about the dwelling house. No family can be healthy and happy unless its dwelling is situated on a spot whence the few farms the dwelling has been located where the drainage is very poor and can not be much improved. The person who located the house may not have cared for drainage, or may advantage of a location near a spring, in favor. or grove of trees, or something else. No fertility of the land or "bargain" by reason of low price will justify a of net or lace. dwelling from which the drainage is crown is lower, the brim narrower, and imperfect. Sickness and death, with the trimming less@laborate. the attendant suffering and expense,

The other thing is the intellectual and moral character of the neighbor- evening wear. The favored shades are hood; for no man can afford that he and his family live among unintelligent, golden tan and dove gray. immoral people. To no small extent your neighbors will mold the characters | most popular head covering of the seabright, intelligent, respectable children tumes of nearly every description. you must have neighbors of the same | Delicate mask vails are worn on all sort. In the country we must look to the stringless bonnets. The Hading our neighbors for social intercourse; vail appears on princesse bonnets, and, unless they are as they should be, English turbans, directoire hats and we must live like hermits, or associate English-walking hats. with people whose companionship is uninteresting while it is harmful. Land much used for wear at teas and small in a good neighborhood may cost some- dinners. These fabrics appear in pale what more, but it is nevertheless the cheaper. Land where there are not berry, golden olive, pale violet, primgood people, and the good roads, rose and magnolia white. schools, churches and books that these people will have, is always too dear for a wise man to buy. It is also worth Patterns in silver and dove gray are

ning, then plustes

SECURITY OF SECURITY SECURITY

GOOD HOME-MAKERS.

Some Notable Literary Women Who Are It was once thought that women who sent in a certifite of death to the lectured and wrote stories and poetry health officer, and advertently placed were not and could not be home his name in the same for wance of makers. Notable housewives spoke of death." This is who might be called literary women with a tone of con- accidental exactness. every other ambitious woman was beath a strawstack. abashed. But to-day some of the most - Large families, with the middle

Mrs. Livermore, of whom it is said, a lecturer, that she is the only woman means of subsistence. who can fill the pulpit, has always been a devoted mother. When she was as--Tomato Soup: Heat one quart of all by the amount of work she does. Sun. home and performing wonders in the in the head. - From the German.

composer gave me an enthusiastic ac-For churches, passages, staircases, -Corned Beef Soup: Let seven said the young man, "was perfectly for larceny. special colored varieties to simulate pounds of cheapest cut of corned beef charming. I was never in a loveller

tured. Both the Admiralty and War move the surplus salt, then simmer | Elizabeth Cady Stanton, mother of ployment of the new roofing material; the fat. Add a quart of tomatoes, two the brightest and best. Her heart is whilst it may be added that the Royal carrots, two small white turnips, two as large as her brain, and both go pared and sliced thin. Let simmer one is always a safeguard to society and an idle wretch, and not worthy that the

lecturer, editor, dress improver, and and yawning, "and that's the reason I one of New York's most beautiful wo- lay down here in the shade!"-Youth's men, was reared in a home of exquisite | Companion. order and neatness and carries its influence to her present elegant surlike that supposed to belong to an emsofter qualities needed in a perfect home are not wanting. A husband that absolutely worships her is proof enough that the busy brain has not drained This fine wire is sometimes of soft iron drainage is good. On not a the fountain of the heart.-N. Y. Sun.

FASHION'S FOLLIES.

Notes Picked Up Here and There By a Chicago Society Reporter. Gobelin blue is again very popular. have thought of greater moment the In fact, it has gained rather than lost the strings sound above it.

Entire ribbon dresses have appeared. They are made with an alternate stripe man putting himself and family in a The turban is slightly altered. The

Combinations of green with certain will make the farm a bad bargain, no shades of blue, brown, rose and Veneand millinery. Corded silks are still retained for

golden - willow, apricot, Parma violet, Soft low-crowned toques are the your children; if you would have son. They are worn en suite with cos-

Camel's hair and chuddah will be

Russian green, dull rose color, rasp-India silks displayed for spring and summer gowns are very attractive. in the ret near church stones with figures in white and old e pompadour figures in deep

> and green silks. rariety of fabrics are perthe new tailor-made cosh will be worn this spring re, princess, empire, and lish styles. Classic Greek also in favor with the fashers of Paris and London. e silks in finely dotted are made into spring ape are jacket-shaped nantilla fronts, and ppen jet forms in e jet appearing sometimes as en-

rose and Persian lilec are

green satio brocade. , has an accordion plaited and ridging up for sweet potatoes. In pettion, of pale azure-blue creps de the pen where the manure was daily chine flecked with faint dots of rose. picked up and composted it was not The brocaded fronts are bordered with spaded over before using, though that a band of emerald green, ruby, gold would have made it finer, but was sim- and pale turquois beads wrought in to me: "I did not was to hart that

-Wherever the soil is in proper con-dition to work, and crumbles before the clearly understood that the stone is manure was used for each pen; no plow, or when stirred by the spade or valueless. If I did not I should run forkilizer was used for hither, save the fork, a large share of the hardy seeds the risk of having that young woman may be sown. The larger share of come back after she had discovered seeds are sown in rows twelve to fifteen that the stone was not a diamond, and inches apart, and it is well to have a sceum me of changing it in the remarker that will make furrows at these setting. Such a charge was once made

MISC Y ANEOUS

-A busy done to Scranton, Pa.

tempt. Only one woman, the noted | -Among the famous cases of exist-Englishwoman, Mrs. Somerville, was ence without food and wak is that of cited as an exception, and she was ac- a fast of sixty-six days b, sheep on a credited with so many achievements in farm near Tuscola, Ill he poor aniscience and in the domestic line that mal was imprisoned all the time be-

prominent women before the public classes, as a rule, stimulate mertion are the best of our country's home and enterprise, and in the distrate in which there are the largest birth ates. there is the greatest amount of prosin addition to her world-wide fame as perity and the least pressure on the -- What are the chief requisites for

tion of the soil will admit. If this is known as an exquisite housekeeper and success in the literary world, Mr. Nibson?" inquired Softly. "There are sistant editor of the Chicago Covenant two that I may mention," replied the and the author of numerous tales and oracle. 'One of them is plenty of me: "Mrs. Livermore discourages us "Plenty of postage stamps."-N. Y.

came to a celebrated sculptor in Vien-"Do you want him dead or alive?" asked the sculptor. "Well, you can make him alive, and if he don't soit

-Report says that the judicious and wholesale advertising of cigarettes had brought the consumption in this country up to more than 2,000,000,000 which figure was reached last year. This would give an average of thirty woman and child in the United States. or about 170 to each adult male.

-A Kingston (Ont.) girl made up a package of clothing, preparatory to where he could find them and carry mother discovered the parcel, "got on to man, and on his attempting to take away the clothing she had him arrested

-It is a pity that some people are not so quick with their hands as they are with their tongues. A farmer once had a very lazy helper. One day he returned from market and caught his man sound asleep under the tree. "What!" exclaimed the farmer, "asleep when you should be at work? You are oun should shine upon you!" "I know to which the wire-wove roofing may be reserving the cooked vegetables for a Annie Jenness Miller, the popular it: I know it;" said the man, sitting up

> made by having the wires of different roundings. A commanding presence, sizes and lengths. The longer and larger a wire is, the lower its tone will press, helps her to exact the strictest be, but as a piano is too short to put in obedience from her servants, while the wires of the common size which will be long enough to make the lowest base notes, the wires have to be made larger by winding fine wire around them. and sometimes of copper, The sounding-board of a piano is usually made of American spruce, entirely free from knots. It is fastened to the frame by the edges only, so as to leave the whole middle part of it free to vibrate when

A young Englishman sojourning in this country and connected with the British Legation recently made two purchases. One of these was some flowers. It came from the florist in a box. The other was an article of underwear. The men's outfitter sent it also in a box. The flowers were destined for a beautiful matter how low the price or fertile the tian red are to be seen in Paris gowns young lady from Chicago, who has captivated the hearts of many New Yorkers during the season. The other article was destined to keep warm the attache's legs. He wrote a card: "Wear these for my sake," and, attaching it, despatched the box of flowers to the fair one. A little later, when he opened the remaining box, he found the flowers still there .- N. Y. Commercial-Advertiser.

RATHER EMBARRASSING.

A Young Lady's Experience in a Pice

A young woman brought a ring to a jeweler the other day and requested him to reset the stone, which she said was loose. She spoke of it as a diamond solitaire. The jeweler took the ring and said he would attend to it. As the customer was leaving the store the jeweler called her back and said . 'This stone is glass, ma'am-I want you to understand that."

"It's no such thing-it's a real diamond. Gisse, indeed!" "Excuse me, ma'am," politely rejoined the jeweler. "It's nothing more than a piece of common crystal or glass. There is no doubt whatever

"But it was a present given to me

The young woman colored up and

exclaimed with a wrath in her voice:

last Christmas by a very dear friend who wouldn't think of giving me a sham diamond," the young woman per-"I'm corry, ma'am," replied the jew-

eler, "somebody's been deceived very likely, but this stone is absolutely worthless; a chip of glass." Well, the young woman argued still further about the ring and ineleted it was very rajusble, and at last took it away with her, saying she would take it somewhere else to be repaired. She

was nearly in tears when she left the

After she had gone the jeweler said girl's feelings, but when a ring of that

ath short his also u.s.