"But her eyes were like gray stars." "But her manner was dreadfully quick and decided."

"She was very pretty."
"My dear Richard, you are really absurd! The girl is a hospital nurse, and what woman with any refinement or delicacy would take up any such profession as that? It shows she can't be nice." "Ladies do such things nowadays"-

less defiantly. "Now, you know you are only saying so because she is pretty. Of course ladies do queer things, but that doesn't excuse an unwomanly feeling. Beside, she is only a solicitor's daughter. shan't ask mamma to call."

"But don't you think common civil

"No, I don't. She is only staying at the Rectory, and we are not forced to call on every one's friend. Beside, Capt. Hardwicke is expected home, and it would make it awkward. What would one of Lord Belmont's people say if we asked them to meet a girl like Miss Travers?"

"All the same, she's as pretty and lady-like as anyone I ever met.'

"Very likely, but she is not in our set., Now, Richard, if you say any more, I shall begin to think that you are falling in love with her, if the idea is not too absurd."

But Richard had closed the drawingroom door upon his six sisters' languid voices and was half way across the wide lawn with its brilliant parterres of summer flowers.

Poor Richard Allerdyce! only son of the richest banker in Chellowdean, people of good family, but with just that uncertainity of social position which made them afraid of overstepping any boundaries, rather gratified at being on intimate terms with Lord Belmont and the Hardwickes, he was of divided mind this summer afternoon.

He had been greatly taken by that sweet face and slight figure in the Rectory pew last Sunday; was sensible of a thrill of more than civil interest when he met their owner walking home with the good old rector after service, and was introduced to Miss Travers, while the eyes like "gray stars" were suddenly raised to his; and he had ever since spent a larger portion of his time than was strictly needful in walking past the Rectory's rose-covered garden gate. But on the other side, his sisters' words had certainly struck home.

Brought up, as all the Allerdyces were, like hot-house plants, sheltered from every breath of frosty air, it was not strange that Richard at five-andtwenty, though a big, burly enough young Englishman to look at, was but little of a man in heart or mind. Knowledge of the world had been carefully kept from him, as from his sisters, lest they should learn evil; but their very ignorance had cost them the loss of power to choose between evil and good and had given them weak prejudices and conceited opinionativeness, instead of a mind able to discern and prefer the

Richard's handsome face was overcast as he swung out of the lodge gate and down the road. Miss Travers a hospital nurse! certainly it was a shock. Not only did it seem to him unwomanly for a woman to work at all, but infinitely more so to do menial work. And then the awful thought of what his mother and sisters would say, were they asked to receive a hospital nurse as his future wife! For it had gone as far as that in Richard's susceptible mind, even in these three short days. All at once his thoughts broke off as Miss Travers herself, sweet and bright as ever, in her black dress, came out from the Rectory gate, the great Rectory mastiff pacing behind her.

Now Richard's own collie was at his heels, and there was a bitter feud of long standing between these two faithful followers. There was one angry growl, a heavy rush, a thud, and then a brown body and a black rolled together in the dust in a manner suggestive of a dog's funeral on one side or the other.

Richard, who was actually staggered by the suddenness of it all, could not for a moment regain his senses; and when he did it was to find Miss Travers with both hands locked in the hair of Rollo's shaggy neck, pulling him from his foe with all her strength, and calling to Mr. Allerdyce to take hold of his dog and pull him off.

She was being whirled round in a cloud Richard could decide on where to take hold, but the task was performed for him by a gentleman in tweed knickerbockers, who started out of the "White Hart," a few yards away, and ran to the rescue. Between Miss Travers and himself the combatants were separated, each carrying off a few fragments of the other's person; and Miss Travers, flushed, panting, covered with dust, but looking lovelier than Richard had ever seen woman look before, sank back against the Rectory wall and tried to laugh. The stranger lifted his hat, looking straight at her, with a pair of piercing brown

"Excuse me, Miss Travers," he said, in a rather off hand manner, "but that was about as rash a thing as any one could possibly do. The dogs might both have turned on you and bitten you."
"Thank you, Capt. Hardwicke, I had

not the least fear," was her only response, given with a little haughtiness. And then the gentleman, with a nod to Richard, turned from them and strode away as rapidly as he had come.

"Miss Travers, are you hurt? You never should have done a thing like that; Hardwicke was right; it was awfully cash! By the way, you know Hard-

wicke?" "No, I am not hurt a bit. Don't scold me, please; I know it was a silly thing

to do, but I didn't stop to think. Pray don't look so horrified." "But suppose you had been bitten!"
"Well, I wasn't." And her face

dimpled with a friendly smile at his shocked look. "But you know Hardwicke?" he persisted, quite unable to get over his sur-

prise in that quarter. "Oh. yes. Capt. Hardwicke was in hospital with an accident some months on the treadles. ago-my hospital. I had charge of him there, that's all," she said, and her face | horrified remonstrance. grew cold.

Then she puncu a rose from the hedge so sharply that it fell to pieces in her

hand.

than ever. Surely this woman was a sternation in Richad's face. novelty in his experience. She acted but seen it. Was it actually ladylike? new tricycle worked smoothly. or should she not rather have fled from beautiful as an avenging Amazon; but flashed back a merry defiance. then, was it quite correct conduct for a

young girl? tion between a nobleman's nephew and it's running away." yet-she was so beautiful.

well was but to love her better. There together as he stood.

prudence to the winds, she had been so puff of snow white smoke from the dangerously, fatally sweet (she was alreeled back from the gulf just in time thundering down that very bit of line. he thought of it, and fancied Hard- settle that. A swift prayer was on her

The hill stretched down even more abruptly than on the side he had ascended, and near the bottom there was "Look here! let us cover over the a sudden sharp turn, with the railway battle field with flowers," she laughed, line running just below-the nastiest bit showering the petals on the ground be- of road for miles around. Perhaps even Agatha Travers would have hesitated Richard went home more thoughtful to hazard it, had it not been for the con-

the scene of conflict, or screamed and country folk say, as she began to glide fainted? To be sure, she looked as rapidly off. She turned her head and

"My uncle, the chemist at Rochester, oung girl? used to say—" Then the wicked sparkle faded suddenly and she called quick and abrupt and dictatorial; he seemed to clear, "Can you not stop me, please? show her the difference in social posi-

awkward meeting as his sisters had seemed to die within him. The next said. And then a cold shiver came over second he had darted forward, but it troduced as Mrs. Richard Allerdyce at check she had been able to put on the Belmont Castle, and Capt. Hardwicke's | heavy machine with the treadles ceased stony stare of surprise. And yet-and to keep it back, and faster and faster it

Nearly three weeks had passed since In all his life to come, Richard will the dog episode, and Richard's course never know any minute so long as that still wavered in the balance. He had next, while the straight, slight figure grown to know Miss Travers well in flying through space seemed to swim those three weeks, and to know her before his eyes, and his knees knocked

never was a woman so sweet and clever | On, on-faster, faster! She managed -so sympathetic, so beautiful he was to hold to the steering handle, and keep certain of that; no one he more ardently the machine in the middle of the road; longed to have for his wife; and yet! but the mad pace grew more desperate. That terrible strength of character, that | She could never turn that fatal corner profession, that total lack of pedigree! by the railway embankment; over it Only last night, in the moonlit garden she must go. And it was just then that of the Rectory, he had almost flung all Richard and she both together saw the ways especially kind to him), but he express was out of the tunnel, and

when she mentioned casually, without It all flashed over Agatha in one a change of voice or countenance, that rush; would the fall kill her or would it she had an uncle who was a chemist in be the train? It must be one or the Rochestes. Richard recoiled again as other; the next second or two would wicke's look if he could have heard her. lips, but what she never quite knew, for For Capt. Hardwick was still at the even as she breathed it, some one or

IT WAS A VERY PALE FACE THAT LOOKED UP AT RICHARD'S.

of dust by the frantic waltzers before take the fatal punge, or was it too bank a yard or two away; and the ex-

summit, drove all else to the four above it. winds; and in a moment he had oversprung to the ground beside her.

interrupted him.

"Yes, I know all about them, thanks. should so like to try it. May I?"

surprise, A lady on a tricycle was as ing light in them.

yet an unheard of thing in rustic Chellowdean, and it seemed an outrageous Is it very badly hurt?" she said.

idea to him. sisters never have done such a thing,

ne faltered. "Your sisters? oh, perhaps not," with thing, however, presently, when he little smile at the idea. "But I am found himself obliged to stop and see

whenever I get a chance.' was no knowing how to refuse her, and said she was none the worse off for her so he stood aside. She took her place fall, but perhaps she was a little shaken; like one who was thoroughly used to for Capt. Hardwicke kindly offered her tricycles, and he could not but admit his arm, and she took it.

happy little laugh, as she placed her feet without Agatha Travers would seem a

"Mr. Allerdyce, you are faint-heartwith the skill and daring of a man; and ed," she said gaily, as she starts on her yet he would rather not think what his downward course-a little more rapidly sisters' faces would be like had they than she had intended, but Richard's

His heart stood in his mouth, as the

a hospital nurse. It must have been an Poor Richard of the faint heart! it him as he thought of Miss Travers in- was just one second too late. The

tore down the perilous road.

"White Hart," and perhaps his pres-|something in brown tweed knicker ence, and the atmosphere of exalted so-bockers hurled itself over the road side ciety about him, had been one of Rich- stile before her, a stout stick darted ard's restraining though unconscious | into the flying wheel, and with one quick swerve the tricycle crashed into the Now as he slowly worked his way up ditch, and lay there, a confused mass of the steepest hill in the neighborhood, on spinning spokes and mutilated tires, his new tricycle, he was pondering the old question in his mind. Could he like a ball, and alighted on a grassy press rushed past with a wild yell on A trim. graceful figure on the road the line just below, and vanished round before him, as at last he gained the a sharp curve that matched the curve

Then, and then alone, did Richard's taken the object of his cogitations, and legs regain their power of motion, and he set off as fast as they could carry "Mr Allerdyce! how like a ghost you him to where the little black figure lay. stole upon me! Oh, I see, it was a tri- Somehow it took longer to run down cycle, and what a beauty! Do let me that hill than the last descent would look at it?" she said, turning to shake have led one to think, for when Richard, panting and breathless, reached the And Richard, nothing loth, began to scene of the accident, the little black figdisplay his new toy-a perfect thing in ure, very much out of its usual trim build and finish-the Allerdyces' posses- neatness, was seated on the grassy tansions always were the most perfect of gle that broke her fall, busily binding up with her own small handkerchief a He began to explain it to her, forget- deep gash in the hand of the knickerting all about the chemist uncle, but she bockered person who knelt at her side. It was a very pale face that looked up at Richard's, with the sort of awe that any see it is a regular bit of perfection. I human being must wear that has just been face to face with death; but her Once more Richard was dumb with great gray eyes had a wonderful shin-

And, in his relief and gladness, Rich-"I really don't think you could. My ard could find words for nothing but,-

"Bother the tricycle!" He was ready enough to say somequite used to tricycles. I ride one its remains decently cared for, while Capt. Hardwicke took charge of Miss A further blow for Richard; but there Travers' return to the Rectory. She

that she adorned her position. Richard hurried after them before "What a delicious hill to run down! long, his whole heart aglow. That I really must try it," she said with a awful minute had taught him that life poor and worthless thing, were she a "Pray don't attempt it!" was Richard's factory girl. He hurried after them, therefore, and came in sight of the Rec-

tory gate as two hands unclasped over it, and a small dark head raised itself swiftly from a brown study, where it

"Good gracious!" was all Richard could utter, as Agatha vanished, and

Capt. Hardwicke sauntered toward him. "Ah, Allerdyce, caught us, have you? Then I may as well tell you all and take your congratulations. Perhaps you've heard how Miss Tavers' nursing saved my life last year, and of course I fell in love with her. She would have it, it was only gratitude, and refused to let me make what she called a mesalliance, just because there's that brute of a title coming to me some day. I offered to drop the title altogether if she liked, but nothing would do, and we parted rather out of temper. I heard she was down here, and ran down to see my uncle, hoping he would talk her over, but I began to think it was no use. I was frantically jealous of you, old fellow! I saw she liked you, and I almost believe you could have cut me out, if you'd had the pluck to try, she was so set against me. But to-day has made it all right, and she thinks I've saved her life this time, so we're quits. Well, old man, am I not the luckiest man alive?"

"But-but-surely her family-" stammered Richard.

"She's an orphan. Oh, I see what you mean; she told me she shocked you with an uncle who's a chemist. Bah! I should think the mere fact of being a hospital nurse was a patent of nobility. But if she were a beggar maid, she would still be a real princess, God bless

And Richard's groan may have been an assent.

Fashions for 1886.

Dough, to look well, should be worn

Sugar will be most popular in "crush"

Cucumbers will be worn long-in the Butter will wear its hair long and only

one hair at a time. Pretzel's will be very much used for decorating schooners and smaller ves-

Restaurant pies will wear leather overskirts with crimped edges as form-

Hot water, trimmed with coffee grounds, a very thin fabric and dark in color will prevail entirely at some re-

Nails, portions of barrel staves, small sections of cord wood, buttons, etc., will be "the thing" in bread.

Elastic boarding house steak will be much in use and very much damned during the season.

Oysters will be very decollette in quality, but high in price. They will be preferred with lemon edging and horseradish bodice.—Hot Springs News.

The Ugliest Man in the War. The writer of this had the pleasure of being the ugliest man in the army. True it was a somewhat uncertain distinction, but it was a distinction, and he wore it with as good grace, perhaps, as anyone else could have done. In fact, he was somewhat disposed to be proud of it, and submitted to the good-natured railing his ugliness excited with such a philosophic grin as would almost always turn the laugh in his favor. Only once did he let the taunt disturb the serenity of his temper, and then only for

a moment. It was on the night that Gen. Johnston changed position by a flank movement from his lines at New Hope church to Kenesaw. All who were there can remember what a disagreeable night it was, dark as Erebus, with a slow, drizzling rain, not enough to wash a fellow, but only to make him

soggy and grimy. Old soldiers know how an army marching by divisions manages to rest the brigades at intervals and at the Perhaps my younger readers may be curious to know. The first brigade in front, when it is desired to rest, simply opens ranks and rests on either side of the road, while the second and following brigades march through. The first one cleared, the second one is halted, and so on in succession, the first falling crushed ice in a teaspoon. in line as soon as the rear of the last one passes.

Well, we were marching thus. The next morning, just at sunrise, round the skirt of Lookout mountain, I was riding at the head of the regiment, tired, wet, sleepy, and hungry, when, in passing Walthall's Mississippi brigade, I was aroused from my misery by hearing an unmistakable voice crying out:

"Tom! Tom! I say, Tom?" "What the dickens do you want?" asked his comrade, waking up.

"I want you to wake up and look at that man. If I was as ugly as that colonel, I'd resign and go home.

The laugh that followed for a moment unsettled my complacency. It did seem cruel, and I so forlorn anyhow; but as the laugh reemed to do the poor devils good, I could not not begrudge it to them, and tried in a sickly manner to laugh too, -Atlanta Constitution.

Real New England Beans.

Every day or two I see the Massachugroups to the senate wing of the capifar separate, though they sit within a husband, and am saved from getting stone's throw of each other, also gener- my mind poisoned with print about myally make the members patronize their | self." own restaurants. On inquiry it turned out that the Massachusetts men went beans which Senator Frye's protege, Landlord Page, serves in regular New England style. Those over at the house mass, while Page has a knack of putting his beans upon the table with the real Englanders, who all patronize Page's Letter.

For the buyer a hundred eyes are too few, for the seller one is enough.

When you are well off, keep as you are.

HERE AND THERE.

The Niagara Falls ice-bridge is mov ing down the river owing to a change of wind, which dislodged it from it

During the past season the height o the Mormon temple at Salt Lake City has been increased by sixteen course:

The Indians of New Mexico like the idea of bloodhounds being sent in pur suit of them. They shoot the dogs and

Divorces are so easy among the Bulgarians that a woman can easily make a trial of half a dozen husbands in the course of her life. The French have the highest meteor-

ological station in Europe, and their two largest observatories are the best equipped in the world. Twelve to one is the ratio in which the divorces granted in Lane county,

Oregon, stand to marriages that have taken place since 1884. A tunnel company has been formed, with a capital of \$1,000,000, to push development upon a silver mine on

Mount Helena, in Montana. Five-sixths of the Irish emigrants from Great Britain last year proceeded to the United States, as did nearly two-

thirds of those of Scotch nationality. The German chancellor is suffering one of the penalties of greatness; a popular preparation for teething children

is called "Bismarck's baby powder." A Pittsburgh character who has to his credit in the bank over \$5,000 recently applied to the county poor board for a

pair of shoes. He was refused them. The Ohio state treasury is said to be in a very bad condition. The estimated needs for the coming year are \$1,-364,421 in excess of the estimated re-

At Tampa bay, Fla,, next month, there will be drilled in squadron tactics the Powhatan, Montana, Yantic, Dispatch, Tallapoosa, Tennessee, Juniata,

and Alliance. Canada has this season drawn her supplies of raisins largely from California instead of Spain and other European countries, on account of the preva-

lence of cholera in those countries. Son-O mommee, here's a great big knot-hole in de floor. Come an' lookee. Mother (abstractedly)-Oh, honey, don't bodder mommee when

The mortality statistics of Atlanta disery 1,000 die annually, although the

An Ohio doctor, who has been collecting facts about opium-eating, believes of her son's death, but recovered her he can demonstrate that the use of narcotics is most common in towns where the sale of alcoholic beverages is not permitted

The little linnets are proving such a nuisance this season at Santa Maria, Cal., that the citizens of the place are poisoning them. One fruit man put out poison apples, and the next day picked Pike's opera house.—Philadelphia

A law against cheating on Sunday, or refusing afterward to pay for articles purchased on that day, has been asked for by 523 citizens of Massachusetts. Granting their petition would leave Sunday buyers and sellers still liable to large company present and she spoke heavy fines.

The artistic diamond-back terrapin, afraid he might be disagreeable. Tomwhich at this season of the year dainty my was in the habit of making disagreecity epicures praise and devour, is fast able remarks when there was company. disappearing from the waters of Maryland. Nature is unable to meet the more pudding or not. You are always same time keep up a continuous march. | increasing demands of gourmands for this favorite edible.

Pneumonia has been cured by a diet of onions. A physician claims to have cured himself in a severe attack by I'm no better than a pig. Are you sure keeping a crushed onion (constantly re- enough in earnest when you ask me if I newed) under his pillow and eating only want some more pudding?"

Miss Augusta (ready to go out): "Well. mamma dear, good-by. I suppose I am give your love to Mrs. Hanson!" Mamma: "Certainly, my child. Now don't make too long a call." Miss Augusta: "I shall stay just three hours, mamma. You know the last time that hateful Sadie Hanson called she staid that length of time, and I am going to pay her back now."

A common saying is that a person's manners are as good as those of a duchess," but an observer of duchesses says that as a rule those ladies have the worst manners of any women in the peerage. Nobody is born a duchess, so they must acquire their rank by marriage, and their heads are often compleduchess is usually ill-mannered in the consciousness of granduer.

In letters of George Eliot lately puba friend: "I sometimes shrink from setts members wending their way in every article that pretends to be critical -I mean of other people's productions,

Mme. Patti's continental tour has decided not to sing in Warsaw.

AN ACROBATIC FAMILY.

In Manchester in 1859, while the

The Hanlon Brothers and Their Remarkable Escapes From Death.

elder brothers were playing in "The Two Flying Men of the Air," William fell from the trapeze and broke two of his ribs, one of his arms, and cut his head. He was laid up for a year and a half. Alfred fell once in 1865 in Buffalo while turning a somersault from a trapeze and attempting to eatch a rope. He broke two of his ribs and cut his head open. Edward, one of the brothers, now in Vienna, while performing on a long ladder in the Academy of Music in New Orleans under David Bidwell's management, in 1860, fell head downward into a parquet. His shoulder struck a soldier, who had to be taken to the hospital, while Edward was comparatively unburt. Thomas, the brother who committed suicide, had three falls at different times. The last fall resulted in his going crazy. His first fall was in the Coliseum in Liverpool, while performing on what is called the perilous ladder. He fell into the orchestra, and smashed the base viol, but did not hurt himself. His second fall was at Niblo's Garden, in-New York, under the management of James L. Nixon. He tried to make too long a leap to catch a rope that was being held in the wings by his two brothers, William and George. He only caught the rope with one hand, and fell on his brothers, hurting them so that they had to be carried to their beds. His last fall was at Pike's opera-house, in Cincinnati, in 1864. It was in summer and his hands were wet with perspiration. His grip slipped, and he fell on the stage, his head striking the footlights, and one of the gas-burners penetrated his skull.

Three years after Thomas fell at Pike's opera house he was arrested in Harrisburg, while acting in a demented way about the streets. He was taken to jail. His brothers at the time were searching all over the country for him, and one day Edward received a telegram from the mayor of Harrisburg saying that an insane man, who claimed to be one of the Hanlon brothers, had been arrested. During a lucid interval Thomas asked why he was in jail, and the keeper tried to quiet him. There was part of a lot of steam heating pipes in his cell, and the cock was on the end of the pipes in his cell. He conceived the idea to kill himself by turning halfsomersaults, so that his head would she's busy. Bring it heah, an' I'll look strike each time on the cock. He turned fifteen half somersaults in this way and beat his brains out. Six men tried close a frightful percentage among the to overpower him but he broke one colored population. Over 39 out of ev- man's arm and another man's nose. He was a small man and a scientific mortality among the whites is only 31 boxer. After he had almost crushed his skull in he finally became exhausted The best time for a young man to and was taken out of his cell on a take his girl sleighing is during a stretcher. He lived until the next day, "driving snow-storm." He can use and shortly before he died drank a cup both his arms to hold his girl in the of coffee and ate some eggs. His brothsleigh and let the snow-storm do the er Edward arrived at the jail just as the demented man was breathing his last. Their mother became insane on hearing

reason afterward. Just prior to the time Thomas fell at Pike's opera house the brothers, who were the organization of a theater under canvas. At Mobile the soldiers fought to get in and the Hanlons reaped a harvest. It was when they reached Cincinnati that they abandoned their

Times.

Tough on Tommy. "Tommy, will you have some more pudding, my son?" asked Mrs. Smiley at the Christmas dinner. There was a very pleasantly to Tommy, for she was

"I don't know whether I will take any saying that I eat as much as four boys. "Why, Tommy, you know better than that."

"Yes, you and pa are always saying "Tommy, I'm ashamed of you. Won't

you have some more pudding, just a little more. Come. now, that's a good boy," said Mrs. Smiley, looking at him as if she would like to skin him alive. "Well," replied Tommy, defiantly, "I'm in a fix. If I say I want some more pudding, then you say after the folks are gone that the little pig had to have pudding twice. If I don't take any more pudding, then you'll say that I ate so much turkey that I couldn't eat any more puddin' when you offered

Siftings. The Vanderbilt Fortune.

it to me. Darned if I know what to say.

A New York boy has a tough time of it

about Christmas, anyhow."-Texas

We have made a calculation for the family of Vanderbilts, and found that, tely turned by the elevation. A parvenu if it shall be as capable, as industrious, as provident, as hard and selfish as the founders of its race, and enough shall escape the lunatic asylum and the lished for the first time she shows her home of the inebriate to take the behatred of being criticised. In writing to quest, in another forty years, from a 4 per cent, investment, with semi-annually interest reinvested at the same figure, the family estate will amount to tol about lunch time. That queer un- not, of course, of my own; for, you \$877,788,000. There is one pleasant dertow which keeps the two houses so know, I am well taken care of by my outlook, for we may reasonbly hope that in forty years this sum will exceed our national debt, when a simple act of Congress' being passed to confiscate the Vanderbilt estate will relieve our counbeen marred by one or two unpleasant try from all financial embarrassments, over to the other end to get some baked hitches, directly attributal, as it appears, and, assuming that the family is not to the high rate of renumeration at more prolific of sons and daughters in which her services were secured. The the future than it has been in the past, non-fulfillment of her engagement a only sixty-four unfortunate rich people are weak in their color and baked into a Antwerp was due, it is stated, to some will suffer to avoid a great national thing like a strike of the musical por evil. Napoleon destroyed old families tion of the public against the exorbitan and provided against the formation of Yankee red tint and each bean perfect in rate at which the seats were tariffed new ones by the simple provision of his its form. This is what catches the New and, it appears from the last letter of code that when any one died his properthe Russian correspondent of L'Ar: ty should be equally distributed to his bean-pot during the week. But he tells Musical, that she has been obliged to heirs. The English place a probate tax me he has made no money since he forego her visit to Warsaw for a sim- on the estate of deceased persons, which came to Washington, and on the contrary | ilar reason. The journals of the Polist | we may improve by adding an ascendhas actually lost some. He says the city unanimously protested against the ing scale of penalties, letting the poor senate restaurant is not a paying prop-senate restaurant is not a paying prop-erty, unless liquor is allowed to be sold their readers not to countenance such a nominal toll, but unloading dead milover the counter. - From a Washington extravagant demands. The advice lionaires of such amounts as we think seems to have been very generally fol will be burdensome to them in climbing lowed. The number of seats booker the golden ladder, and embarrassing to in advance, at all events, was so dis them to explain to St. Peter that their couragingly small that Mme. Patti ha millions were honestly come by .- San Francisco Argonaut.