and Sunshine," "Ethelyn's Mistake," "Forrest villagers to meet them, and in her evening

Years ago Margery had seen Queenie in almost as young as in her early girlhood what she called her "moods," when her evil when she won the heart of the grave and spirit had the ascendant, and she fought and silent Paul Rossiter. Dinner had been over struck at anything within her reach, but of late these fits had been of rare occurrence, and so she was astonished, on her return to fatal letter was brought to her. the room with Mr. Beresford, to see the girl was from Madras, and the handwriting a standing erect in the middle of the floor, her stranger's; and though it was directed to her nostrils dilated and her eyes blazing as she husband, had never seen them blaze before, as they wandered off to his conservatories, where he flashed upon Mr. Beresford, whose heart was full of sorrow for his loss, and who went to-ward her to offer his sympathy. But Queenie repelled him with a fierce gesture of both subtle and unexplainable intuition which so nds, striking out upon the air as if she often precedes dreadful news that the tidings would have struck him had he been within her reach. 'Don't speak to me, Arthur Beresford," she

oried, and there was something awful in the tone of her voice. "Don't come near me, or I may do you harm. I'm not myself to-day, I'm that other one you have never seen. know what are here for without your telling You have come to talk to me of Phil, to say you are sorry for me, sorry he is dead but I will not hear it. You, of all men, shall not speak his name to me, guilty as you are s death. I sent him away. I murdered have returned to consciousness, so terrible him, but you were the first cause; you sug gested to me the cruel words I said to him, and which no man could hear and not go away. You talked of Sardanapalus, and kind of semi-stuper, meaning sadly at interefferminacy, and weakness, and lack of occupation, and every word was a sneer, "Oh, my boy! my boy! my Phil, my because, coward that you were, you darling—drowned—dead—gone away from thought to raise yourself by lowering me forever—my boy, my boy!" him, and foolthat I was, when he came to me and told me of a love such as you are incapable of feeling, I spurned him and cast been her idol, and if her husband and both your words in his teeth and made him loathe and despise himself and made him go away, Phil had been spared to her, she would not to seek the occupation, to build up the manhood you said he lacked; and now he is she still had husband and daughters, but Phil dead, drowned in far off eastern waters, my Phil, my love, my darling. I am not ashamed her, and the house which had heretofore been to say it now. There is nothing unmaidenly in so bright and cheerful, and full of gayetv, be the confession that I love him, love him as few came a house of sorrow and gloom. men ever have been loved, and I wish had told vants trod softly through the silent halls, and him so that night upon the rocks; wish I had trampled down that scruple of cousinship which looks to me now so small. But I did not a look of disappointment only: he could have borne that, could have borne my rejection of him; few men. if any die of the could have to their mother and the could have borne my rejection of him; few men. if any die of the could have to their mother when the could have borne my rejection of him; few men. if any die of the could have borne my rejection of him; few men. tion of him; few men, if any, die of love alone; but there was on his face a lock of except her husband, whom she kept conunutterable shame and humiliation as if all stantly with her, and who gave no sign of ne manliness of his nature had been insulted what he thought or felt. Quiet, patient, all by my taunts of his womanish habits and enduring, he sat by his wife's bedside and ways. Oh, Phil, my love; if he could know listened to her moans, and did what she bade how my heart is aching for him and will him do; left her when she said so; returned ache on for ever until | find him again some to her when she sent for him, and if he felt how my heart is aching for him and will where in the other world! Don't me," she continued, as Mr. Beresford tried to never mentioned Phil's name. say something to her. " I tell you I am dangerous in these moods, and the sight of you who are the first cause of my anguish, makes me beside myself. You talked some nonsense once about probation, you called it, waiting for my love. I told you then it could I tell it to you now a thousand times tion for his wife, of whom he was very proud more strongly. I would rather be Phil's for one second than to be yours except his conservatories, of which he had through all eternity. Oh, Phil, my love, four, and what they contained. Had he been my love, if I could die and join him; but poor and obliged to earn his own living he is strong within me and I am young and would unquestionably have been a gardener, must live on and on for years and years with so fond was he of flowers and plants of every that death cry always sounding in my ears as it sounded that awful night when he went gled glades of Florida, hunting for some new down beneath the waters with my name upon specimens of ferns or pitcher plants, and his his lips. Where was I that I did not hear it greenhouses were full of rare exotics, from and know that he was dying? If I had every clime. Here, and in the room adjoinheard and joined him on his journey through the shades of death. But there was no signal; I did not hear him call, and laughed of his time, and if beguiled away from his faon as I shall never laugh again, for how can vorites for a few moments he was, as he ex-I be happy with Phil dead in the sea?"

She was beginning to soften; the mood was passing off, and though her face was in a "dused hurry," and this saying of his dressing, understanding its fitness to pale as ashes, the glitter was gone from her eyes, which turned at last toward Margery, who had looked on in utter astonishment, we would not be strangely at death reached him. After dinner was over of a picture, and lays down the following

know what I have been saying. I think I previous autumn in some of the neighboring fully put on, carefully kept. Beautiful dress must be crazy," she said, as she stretched swamps, and he was talking most eloquently is beautiful in color, in harmony of parts, and her arms toward Margery, who went to her of its nature and habits when his wife's shriek in mode of putting on the wearing. at once, and leading her to the couch made reached him, and the next moment a servant rika Bremer paid American women this tribher lie down while she soothed and quieted rushed in, exclaiming: her until a faint color came back to her face, "Oh, sir, come quie

ford was still standing, with a troubled look upon his face, and seeing him Queenie called put the pot of ferns carefully back in its place. In the said very calmiy, as he all these beautiful and handsomely dressed upon the face, and seeing him Queenie called him to her, and putting her icy hand in his, and the hands when the hands when the hands were

"Forgive me if I have wounded you. I am not myself when these moods are upon me. I don't know what I said, only this I know, you must never think of me again any more than if you had never seen me, for my heart is with Pkil and Phil is in the gas. Now go and took the diamonds from her threat and the pairs were wet with great drops of old-fashioned, ill-dressed old body as I am."

DRESS REFORM IN ENGLAND.

Lady Habberton is agitating the question of dress reform in England, and says for the to her chamber and loosened her dress, and took the diamonds from her threat and the pairs were wet with great drops of old-fashioned, ill-dressed old body as I am."

DRESS REFORM IN ENGLAND.

Lady Habberton is agitating the question of dress reform in England, and says for the took who are not strong, the fatigue of bate and took the diamonds from her threat and the pairs were wet with great drops of old-fashioned, ill-dressed old body as I am." if you had never seen me, for my heart is with Phil and Phil is in the sea. Now go and took the diamonds from her throat and ling every few steps with the narrow cling with Phil and Phil is in the sea. Now go and the flowers from her hair as quickly ing skirt is a very serious consideration. In away, please, and leave me alone with Mar-

he held, said, in a choking voice: "God bless you, Queenie, and comfort you quiet manner at the sick bed.

and forgive me if anything I said was instrumental in sending Phil away. He was the dearest friend I ever had, the one I liked the best and enjoyed the most, and I never shall forget him or cease to mourn for him. Goodby, Queenie, good-afternoon, Miss La Rue.' He bowed himself from the room, and was

soon riding slowly homeward, with sad thoughts in his heart of the friend he had lost and who seemed to be so near him that more were gathering. than once he started and looked around as if expecting to meet Phil's pleasant face and hear his well-remembered laugh. Mr. Beresafter an absence of more than an hour. ford belonged to that class of men, who, without exactly saying there is no God and no hereafter, still doubt it in their hearts, and by trying to explain everything on scientific principles throw a vail over the religion they things w were taught to hold so sacred in their child hood. But death had never touched him very closely, or borne away that for which he mourned with a very keen or lasting sense of seem so glad for the water, and if I was to loss and pain. His father had died before he let every dusted fern, and orchid, and pitcher remember him, and though his plant die, it would not bring Philip back." mother lived till he was a well-grown youth. she had not attached him very strongly son? Mrs. Rossiter almost thought so; but her. He had been very proud that night, waking suddenly from a quiet look at him before going out to some place by the window, where the moonlight was of amusement, but he had never known what it was to be petted and caressed, and when died and her place in the household was filled by a maigen aunt who him istered to all his physical wants better than the mother had done, his sorrow was neither "Phil, Phil, my boy, how can I live without "Phil, Phil, my boy, how can I live without him." hold was filled by a maiden aunt who minpossibly there was beyond this life no place dreamless sleep.

But now that Phil was dead-Phil, who bear, no matter what I suffer." had been so much to him-Phil, whom he loved far better than the cold, unsympathetic elder brother who had died years ago, he felt a bitter sense of loss, and pain, and loneliness and as he rode slowly home in the gathering twilight of that wintry afternoon, and thought as she said to him : of that bright young life and active mind so anddenly blotted out of existence, if this theory was true, he suddenly cried aloud :

"It cannot be : Phil is not gone from me forever. Somewhere we must meet again. Death could only stupefy, not quench, all that vitality. There is something beyon 1; there is a rallying point, a world where we shall as few men ever cry, and sobbed until it seemmeet those whom we have loved and lost ed as if his heart would break, while his And Phil is there, and some day I shall find wife, now the stronger and calmer of the two. him. Thank God for that hope-thank God supported him in her arms and strove to com-

CHAPTER XXXIX.

MOURNING FOR PHIL

the more so because the blow had fallen so suddenly, without a note of warning. At the knoll there was a small and select dinner ferns and let them dry and wither in their Duchess.

party the evening the letter came. Some pots where they might have died but for his friends from Boston were visiting in the house, wife who took charge of them herself, and By Mars. Mary J. Stolmes, author of Tempest and Mrs. Rossiter had invited a few of the gave them the care they needed. TO BE CONTINUED .] dress of claret velvet, with diamonds in her

ears and at her throat, looked as lovely and

spent most of his time, she opened it un-

were not good. But she was not prepared for the reality-not prepared to hear that Phil

was dead; and when she read that it was so

-that he would never return to her again

she gave one long, agonized shrick which

curdled the blood of those who heard it, and

who gathered swiftly around her as she

dropped upon the floor in a faint so nearly

was the shock to her nervous system.

have felt half so badly as she did now when

was not. Nothing availed to soothe or quiet

spoke only in whispers to each other, while

Ethel and Grace, with traces of weeping upon

the story, except as the father of Phil. He

was a very peculiar man. Silent, unsocial, un demonstrative, and, save his love and admira-

and skilfully as her daughters could have

" Poor Mary, I am so sorry for you," he said

once, and pressed his lips to the forehead of

to him as a child in pain clings to its mother.

But there were no tears in his eyes, -no

change in his manner, as he went about his

usual avocations and watered his ferns and tended his orchids and picked off the dead

leaves from the roses and carnations, and

smoked the lilies and roses on which insects

"Where have you been so long?" his

"Been watering my ferns," was his reply.

wife asked him once, when he came to her

and with a half reproachful sob his wife con-

his wife, who sobbed convulsively, and clung

who immediately after dinner had

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

ECCENTRICITIES OF FASHION

some little time, and she was standing with her guests in the drawing-room, when the richer the material the more simple the dress. To the eye of man-not to woman-the dress She saw it looks inexpensive, and then he wonders why his wife cannot dress in this, and not draw so extravagantly on his purse. One of the handsomest dresses worn at an entertainment in Paris was a simple robe of white muslin. with a blue sash, and the cost of the whole is said to be \$6. This is one of the stories that ome Parisian women thought they would inquire into, and proposed to themselves the problem how women who set the fashion could dress themselves so as to be distinguished from other women, and yet employ he commonest stuffs. Fourteen ladies competed, and the prize was awarded unanimousy to the wearer of this costume. A dress of scouring cloth, lined with red trimmed with ace, and embroidered with wild flowers on a resembling death that for a little time they feared she was really dead. Fortunately the gold ground, short sleeves, skirt trimmed with Valenciennes, parasol, shoes and gloves to family physician was among the guests, and match. This was a simple costume made so relief was immediate, or she might never only of scouring cloth and yet when finished en costume cost over 300 francs.

WORTH IN HIS "STUDIO."

hours she passed from one fainting fit into another, and when these were over lay in a Dress with Mr. Worth is a fine art, worthy of calling into exercise the highest human faculties. He knows everybody and seems to be an acute judge of character. He is a great inventor, and even at his dinner table a sheet of paper is often by his side, and on it he draws designs for new costumes calculated to fill the sex with envy. His favorites are the If Mrs. Rossiter had a weakness it was her almost idolatrous love for her son. Phil had American lacies and they are his best custom-For them he exerts all his talents. her daughters had lain dead at her feet and

When a lady goes to be posed for a costume she stands on a pedestal and he casts his eyes over the work that others have produced after his directions, and tries the effect of pinning the trimming on here and there, until he strikes something fitted to the lady's own particular style. He then stands off looking at his work, resuming the pinning and unpinn again-like a sculptor engaged in putting the finishing touches to a statue.

"This dress should be taken in here and let their fair, sweet faces sat from morning till out there," said a rash American lady once to Mr. Worth, who was graciously pleased to superintend the momentous operation of trying on. "Madame," said he, "I am obliged to you for your advice, and your ideas shall be carried out," And so they were, but she never saw Mr. Worth again. One must not dictate to the dictator.

IN BOYAL LIFE.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany see each other as little as possible. It is somewhat curious how few monarchs do get on pain or grief himself uttered no word, and with their wives and the wives with the hus bands, for they seldom adore each other. The Of Mr. Rossiter, or Colonel Rossiter as he was frequently called, we have said compara-Empress of Austria is seldom seen in society and when out riding or driving carries a far before her face, even when returning the tively nothing, as he has but little to do with greetings of her royal admirers. She seldom attends the theatre or opera, but when the circus comes to town is then seen in her box every night. She knows only one passion, and fond, apparently indifferent to everything and that is her love of horses and equestrian ship. She has her own especial riding estab lishment, and here she reigns supreme. She will drive a tandem team before her at a relentless pace around the ring, having fresh relays of horses every few minutes. She has a place fitted up in the stable of her favorite charger where she can sleep if she feels so disposed, and where she frequently dictates ber letters to her private secretary, while her favorite horse looks over from his stall and is ing, where he kept his catalogues and books patted fondly by his imperial mistress. of pressed leaves and flowers, he spent most

ART IN DRESS. American ladies have long been noted for their taste in dress, and though individually pressed it, "in a dused hurry to get back to them." With nothing to do he was always nation they carry off the palm for elegant had passed into a proverb in Merrivale and complexion and climate. Ruskin, the great art wherever he was known. It was in one of educator, holds that there may be as much ar toted.

"Oh, Margie, Margie, help me. I don't him and see a new kind of fern, gathered the dress is strong, simple, radiantly clean, careute while on her visit to this country: " I her lie down while she soothed and quieted her until a faint color came back to her face, and her heat beats were not so rapid and loud.

Across the room by the window Mr. Beres-But the hands which held the pot trembled object of their admiration to be such an ugly, and the palms were wet with great drops of old-fashioned, ill-dressed old body as I am."

ing skirt is a very serious consideration. In walking women step from their hips like the ears, and the flowers from her hair, as quickly Mr. Beresford bowed, and pressing the hand done. There was a good deal of Phil in his rest of the human race, and in the present nature, and he showed it in his womanly and style of dress, it so fastens the legs that she is obliged to take short stumbling steps, and there is usually a piece of the skirt which is alternately kicked out and caught by the heel which would strike everyone as most behind, which would strike everyone as most absurd, if we were not so thoroughly used to seeing it. There seems to be only one way out of it, and that is to have the present tight skirt divided, so as to be something like the trousers worn by women in the East. They would be quite loose, perfectly comfortable and graceful in appearance. The bedice of the dress could then be cut after the fashion of an out-door jacket, coming to the knees. This reform in dress will probably never be followed by English ladies, though they seem strongly interested in it. Until then Ameri can ladies will not much exercise their minds

about it. FRENCH AND AMERICAN LIQUORS.

"Oh, Paul, how can you care for such things with Philip dead?"
"I don't know, Mary," he answered apologetically. "I am so sorry if I have done The whiskey trade of the United States re ceived a great impetus, about twenty five anything out of character; the little things years ago, by the wide publication of the fact that a large proportion of the French brandy imported into this country consisted of American pure spirits, exported to France, doctored Had he then no feeling, no sorrow for his with oil of cognac, and returned to us in French packages. Prior to this discovery brandy, in one form or another, was the of her as an elegant, fashionable woman, who sometimes came in her lovely party dress to raising herself in bed, saw him across the room but the publication referred to caused a stampede, so to speak, from brandy to whiskey, streaming in, kneeling upon the floor with his and the latter acquired and has maintained face buried in a pillow he had lain upon a the supremacy. Since the ravages of the chair, the better to smother the sobs which phylloxera have greatly reduced the production of French wines, complaints of the adulteration of wines in France have deep nor lasting, and in his maturer man-hood, when the seeds of skepticism were tak-so much. Oh, Phil, they think me cold and consists of sprinkling the grapes with plaster callous, because I cannot talk and moan as of paris, as successive baskets of them are ing root, he could think without a lancy that callous, because I cannot talk and most a possibly there was beyond this life no place others do, but God knows my bitter pain.

Of paris, as successive passets of them are the controlled thrown into the crushing machine or the fermenting vats, is now a general practice in was his mother, and loved him, maybe, more than I did. God comfort her and help her to ear, no matter what I suffer."

This was what Mrs. Rossiter heard, and in soluble salt, which is a drastic and dangermoment she was beside the prostrate man, her arms were around his neck, and his wines a fictitious ageing effect, and it is rehowed head was laid against her bosom, while she kissed his quivering lips again and again, sooner to market, and economize in cooperage and interest. The French Government "Forgive me Paul, if I have been so selfiish in my own grief as not to see how you, too, have suffered, Philip was our boy, Paul; we loved him together, we will mourn for him together, we will mourn for him love has taken measures to restrain the practice, together, and comfort each other, and love each other better beause we have lost him." from our pure native wines, which the French Then Paul Rossiter broke down and cried are now glad to buy.—Bradstreet's.

There is an inch of snow in West Flam-

boro'. fort him. There was perfect accord and confidence between the husband and wife after offer the Czar another pledge of her affection. -The new Czarina is expected ere long to that, and Mrs. Rossiter roused herself to and the ceremony performed on July 31 in the something like cheerfulness and interest in chapel of the Winter Palace owed its precipi the world about her for the sake of the man tancy to Alexander Nicolaievich's resolve that It was very, very bitter and deep, and all who, except to her, never mentioned Philip's the child of his old age should be born in wedBRO GABDNER'S LIME-KILD Ca.UE.

(Detroit Free Press.)
On Wednesday last the janitor of the Lime Kiln Club was notified that a box directed to Hall. Supposing it to be some relia to adorn the walls of Paradise Hall, the old man proceeded to open the box. He will never do the like again. There was a cracking sound, followed by an explosion, and when the janitur recovered consciousness it was 7 o'clock in the evening, his dog had gone home and he vas lying with his head under the stove and his feet in the water pail. He was scorched and blistered in several places, his mouth asted like old fish, and his general condition do their best to upset the quiet of the times

Some one had sent on an infernal machine country they occupy is just such as had bred is a white man, whoever he is, and the questhat the infernal machine was forwarded by and the guilty party cannot expect to escape

ASTRONOMY -THE COMET. The Chairman of the Committee on As-

" Dis committee am well awar' of de fack 60,000,000 miles on de road to Heaben, an' various other kinds, as well take keer o' itself."

ON HARMONY.

The Committee on Harmony, to which had ble to effect a compromise between the two numbers of them. colored divines. The Elder holds that sinners will be punished forever, while the Reverend contends that they will be released from that state after about fifty years and given a chance to enjoy themselves. The committee had suggested as a compromise that the time of punishment be called 100 years, but neither party would give way, and the committee desired to ask for further instructions.

"I will discharge you from furder consider ashun of de subjeck," replied Brother Gardner. "When hardly two preachers in de kentry kin agree on the subjeck of fucher punishment, common people have a right to doubt what am purvided fur."

AGRICULTURAL.

either way. and 22,000 cultivators would be left in the lous to wear the veil, but the middle

country. about 8,000 volumes, divided as follows: political, 12; fiction, 55. The remainder composed of almanacs, tracts, etc. The foreheads and finely cut features. mothers. Now he could sit down to the most arrows, and very often a sling. profound digest and cooper every big word and hidden meaning. The Librarian closed his report by recommending the purchase of bottle of mucilage for his department. "A bottle of what?" asked Brother Gard-

"A bottle of mucilage, sah."
"What fur?"

adhesive dat I eber heard of, and why it should the varnish on his chair there was a noise suddenly want some adhesive in a bottle am like killing a fly on the wall with a palmleaf beyond me. Am de Librarian quite sartin he fan. The minister looked around at the chair loan' mean suthin' in a jug. to see if he was all present, and that no guilty

as he arose. have any adhesive just now," replied the old and the alto had bemmed, and the soprand

man as he filed the report, and Penstock fail- had shook out her polonaise to see if the vared to make his point.

THE INSURANCE FUND.

The Chairman of the Mutual Benefit Insur-like picket fiving in the distance on the eve of ance Fund reported that 134 active and hon-battle, and then a few more got up, and the prary members were carrying an insurance of rattling of the unyielding varnish sounded as \$1,000 each, and that the list of members though the fight was becoming more animated, was increasing from week to week. The only death of a member of this fund thus far was once with a sound of rattling musketry. miles. Had he not been insured she would the seats.—Peck's Fun. have returned from his grave to the washtub, and her children might never have seen the capital building of the State of Georgia.

INTERNATIONAL.

The Chairman of the Committee on International Affairs reported that a better and more harmonious feeling now prevailed be-tween the colored race of Canada and the United States than had been known for twenty years before. The Lime-Kiln Club Club and societies, and extended a warm welcome to all strangers from the other shore.

ABSTRACT PHILOSOPHY. man's generosity lasts no longer dan he am bership. able to pull on his own butes."

FATHERLY ADVICE.

The reports having all been accepted and iled. Brother Gardner arose and said: Befo' dis club meets agin de people of dis kentry will have choosen anoder President. I

day in hankin' up de house, chinkin' up evices, choppin' wood an' helpin de ole woof you will be mixin up in any disgraceful purceedings. Doan' argy polyticks, kase you Brother Gardner was at the express office, and he responded by removing it to Paradise two condydate. None of 'em car' two cents about you. No matter who am 'lected or defeated, you has got to airn your own bread an' butter. Principles may be

THE COUNTRY OF THE KURDS.

homes.

the Kurds threaten to be prominent. The with the intention of blowing up Brother so many races of hardy warriors, and there Gardner in person. Why any person should are features of their military system which hold such a deadly spite against the good old must always render them formidable to the men is beyond comprehension. The villain inhabitants of any country in which society The land of the Kurds tion of his being lynched for horse stealing is not very clearly defined. They run more cannot long be left unsettled. The box was or less wild over a stretch of territory, one has become settled. prise about 40,000 square miles of country, the Concord School of Philosophy. The the greater part, if not the whole, of which is matter will receive a thorough investigation, of a mountainous character. It is broken up The the greater part, if not the whole, of which is Ararat is the most famous. The higher mountain ranges and peaks are clothed with magnificent forests of oak. Lower down ronomy heaved a deep sigh and reported as equally splendid forests of walnut abound. while the valleys, wherever cultivated, yield bountiful supplies of corn, hemp. flax, tobacdat a comet has recently bin diskivered about | co, mulberries, melons, pumpkins, fruits of no speshul occashun to get excited. It will be a month or so before de suid comet can git here, an' de chances am dat de y'arth will mash it at de fust bump. Dis committee advises de members of de club to git dar' butes hauled up fur winter, an' let de comet bizness chiefly on the oak trees, but is found on some seems capable of yielding such splendid reeen referred a dispute between Elder John sults. The tending of sheep and goats seems Lingston, of Erie, Pa., and the Rev. Kilrov to be more to their taste, as it falls in to some Davis, of Chicago, on the subject of eternal extent at least with their roving proclivities. foot of a mountain, he was drenched with punishment, reported that they had been untain, he was drenched with the effect a compression between the two But what the Kurds pride themse

especially is their breed of horses, of which ney seem to be as fond as the Arab is reputed to be. They have oxen for beasts of burden. the roughness of the country forbidding the employment of the camel to any very great The horse, however, is the the Kurd and the source of much of what little wealth they can boast. Their horses are small, but are said to be wonderfully active and enduring, and have long been in great lemand for the armies both of Turkey and Persia. It is the great number of horses the Kurds possess and the dashing, adventurous nature of the warfare they wage when mounted AGRICULTURAL. on them that render them so troublesome for the Committee on Agriculture reported that neighboring people to deal with. Mereover, their midsummer estimate of crops had been the Kurds themselves are so given to internal more than realized except in the case of buck-strife that they are always well practiced in strife that they are always well practiced in wheat, which is always a deceiving crop to the use of arms. The various tribes are under There was no special cause to despotic chieftains, each of whom has his own thank Providence for the big crops, for it was fortress among the rocks, and between whom ust as easy for her to turn out big crops as wars, on some pretext or the other, are con little ones. She wasn't a cent out of pocket tinually being waged. They are given, too, either way. The committee recommended to brigandage in many parts of the country, that the club offer a premium to any person and this, of course, tends to dezelop the reckwho will invent a flat boat with a plow at less, unscrupulous daring for which these tached, so that farmers may not be delayed mountain warriors are famed. At the same by wet weather. Also, that farmers pay more time they are described as hospitably disposed attention to natural history. The committee toward those who go among them and are had conversed with a score of farmers not one fortunate enough not to arouse their curiosity of whom could explain why cows did not sit or cupidity. This hospitality is due to their down to rest the same as dogs, nor why a Mohammedanism, one form of which they hired man too tired to tackle the wood pile profess in a certain loose, unorthodox fashion for fifteen minutes could walk two miles and Their women enjoy, as a rule, liberties which dance all night. The committee estimated are altogether opposed to the teaching of the that 8,650 mowers and reapers, 25,000 scythes, Koran. A few of the women, those of the 58,000 plows, 6,000 scrapers, 94,800 hay rakes very highest rank among them, are scrupufields to winter by the thrifty farmers of this lower classes do not do so. They are often country. to wither and fade in appearance very early The Librarian reported the library possessed bout 8,000 volumes, divided as follows: Histories, 4; scientific, 2; medical, 1; travels, plexion, animated expression and dark, flash ing eyes. They have, as a people, full small and library is open every evening in the week to handsomely formed hands and feet, and their members of the club and their families, and incessant activity affords them muscular detections. members of the club and their families, and the Librarian had noticed a decided hanker legislation of the works on philosophy and profound the man setting after works on philosophy and profound thought. A year ago Gulliver Snowdrop, for instance, could hardly get away with Mother winslow's shortest paragraph to young long, together, of course, with a quiver of winter. A small plantation of potatoes of them muscular definition in a Pickman, when in 1016, in ship ground the matter philosophically. He set land and Ireland. Some of his men going the works on philosophy and profound them at all times formidable foes. Almost land and Ireland. Some of his men going in search of eggs, come upon a black hairy in search of eggs, come upon a black hairy come, strong enough to withstand the storms about four feet long, a bow nearly six feet come to close acquaintence; and finding the next with a feir substitute.

VARNISH ON THE CHURCH PEWS. "Will de cha'r permit me to 'splain de use man's pants had escaped, and read the hymn of de said adhesive," asked the Rev. Penstock, The choir rose with a sound of revelry, and after the tenor bad swallowed a lozenge and "De Cha'r has already decided dat we won't the bass had coughed up a piece of a frog, nish showed on the south side, the audience

began to rise.
One or two deacons got up first, with sounds

POWER OF THE PLUG.

of the beaver tend toward respectability. be no incongruity between head and body. He is apt to become thoughtful through the nemonthly report as follows: "Doorin' de past month dis committee has bin able to accumuate some valyble informashun to de world." large in gineral an' to dis club in pertickler. We has diskivered dat a bar'l of new cider has adds to the sweet seriousness of his characan attraction equal to a pressure of 500 pounds to de squar' fut. We has diskivered dat de naturally takes to the society of women, with o de squar' fut. We has diskivered dat de naturally takes to the society of women, with biective pint of life am purty ebenly divided all its elevating accessories. He cannot go etween becomin' a preacher, becomin' a Con-bunting or fishing without abandoning his ressman an' becomin' a champion. A lame beloved hat, but in the moderate enjoyments dog does not limp to favor a lame leg, but to a female companionship, croquet and lawn-lavor hisself. Women talk to get rid of dar tennis he may sport his beaver with impufoolish thoughts. Men do not hate as intense nity; in other words, the constant use of a fur an injury as dey do fur a favor. If de plug hat makes a man composed in manner, character of a man can be read by de bumps quiet and gentlemanly in conduct, and the on his head, de natur of a hose should be companion of the ladies. The inevitable reknown by de puffs on his hind legs. A sick sult is prosperity, marriage, and church mem-

-The late Lord Clifford, a Roman Catholic peer, provided in his will that should the ing creature put foot thereon. younger sons, to whom he left \$150,000, take holy orders their portions are to be reduced to without him, Jorgenson camped out for the \$15,000. In like manner the portions of his night. In the morning he sought for somedaughters are to be reduced from \$60,000 to thing to breakfast upon; a fruitless quest shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on Tuesday an' cast my specied shall go to de polls on the shall go to de pol to do de same. I shall use up de rest of de made a similar provision a year or two ago. land side, the stock of his rifle striking against the Irish cracks with the rifle."

CRUMORING.

was well provided with clothes to cover him, ous jelly the credit of it. A YOUTHFUL CRUSOE.

Three weeks experience of crusoeing suf of a mountainous character. It is broken up ficed to bring an unwilling solitarian to by ranges, among the peaks of which Mount death's door, but he was a mere lad, wanting three years to be out of his teens, when get ing separated from his messmates, while seek g wood and water on one of the Gallipagos lands, he lost himself in the forest. Afre passing an uncomfortable night there, day ight saw Lord roving in quest of what he night devour, and finding nothing save a big nake, unavailable for staying his appetite dat it am now supposed to be approachin' de y'arth at a rapid rate, but de committee sees tic rose. All writers on Kurdistan mention still wandering in a maze of trees, weary with still wandering in a maze of trees, weary with walking, and faint for lack of food; fearing to sleep on the ground lest he should intrude "Divine upon the privacy of some deadly serpent This difficulty he surmounted by climbing a vises de members of de club to git dar' butes rise, lay cloths beneath the trees, and shake tall tree, and roosting in its branches, un down the manna from the leaves. It abounds aware that he had a fellow-lodger in a big wl, until, on leaving his airy chamber in the others, and also to some extent on the rocks. morning, be knocked the bird down, and turn-The Kurds do not devote much attention to ed the accident to account by breakfasting the cultivation of the land, much of which upon the owl, without any further preparation than stripping it of its feathers.

That night Lord was cut of the wood, but was not much better off, for, sleeping at the thing but a condition for climbing. Climb the mountain, however, he did; summit beholding the bay in which his whaler and been, but was not. He saw a brig there, but she was making her way out. Madly be dashed down the mountain side, to gain beach all to late, and become oblivious of his isappointment by going off in a dead faint. When he recovered his senses hunger got the better of despair, its pangs being none the less bitter from the knowledge that there was abundance of food in the waters washing his H. M. S. Recruit, venturing to belp himself prison, and that he had neither book to bait

best he might upon berries and seal flesh. and drank till he swooned again, when kindly arms carried him to the boat, and he was soon pets and birds' eggs, when luckily for all seas, Capt. Cook.

THE AMERICAN SAILOR,

In 1818, an American sailor was taken off a ing their blood.

THE FLEMISH CRUSOE

The find of the Queen Charlotte's men was not so surprising as that of the Flemish sea strows, and very often a sling.

There was the queerest scene at one of the burgles lest Sunday. It seems that during the strange object to be really a man, they took him on boad with them to tell the skipper bis story. It was a melancholy one. He and two others, occupants of the passage boat between England and Ireland, had been boat between England and Ireland, had been sidered. is fate; he could only surmise that he had had found they could not get on without h tion at bay by catching sea mews, as hungry as himself, by sticks thrust through the open crime. After this things went smoothly, ing in the hovel's walls. So he kept himself until an English whaler took the party off alive, until the accidental advent of the London-bound Flemish timber-ship released him on New Island.—All the Year Around.

THE STORY OF JORGENSON.

Less happy was the ending of a wonderful that of Carryall Hopkins, of North Carolina choir sang "Hold the Fort." When the orther fishing in the North Pacific. On Septwo silk dresses, a camel's hair shawl, and to take her seven children on a visit of 250 went have required for the mine share and to the people sat down the peop take her seven children on a visit of 250 went home praying for the man that painted sight of the Aleutian Islands, a boat was sent the jingle part of their otherwise highly cred Hans Jorgenson and two other seamen that rhyme pretty well, and are adapted to any kind of poetry, from the Papa's stepped. The plug hat is virtually a sort of social game, and, as he took no heed of the signal The plug hat is virtually a sort of social guaranty for the preservation of peace and order. He who puts one on has given a hostage to the community for his good behavior. The wearer of a plug hat must move with certain sobriety. He cannot run or jump, or romp, or get into a fight, except at the peril of his headgear. All the hidden influences of the beaver tend toward respectability.

Rame, and, as he took no heed of the signal ing-macl ine verses of Swinburne. When a poet wants something that goes along smooth out him. A furious gale sprang up, and for four days it was impossible for the White Wave to come anywhere near the island. At the end of that time a landing was effected and Jorgenson was found to be alive certainly but most strangely altered in appearance. The spare Swede of five feet seven, with a little more get-up to it, we can refer to the next which contains words like.

The spare Swede of five feet seven, with a little more get-up to it, we can refer to the next which contains words like. affiliated with twenty-three different lodges of the beaver tend toward respectability bald pate, and a thin straw-colored mousand societies, and extended a warm, welcome tache, was transformed into a man apparently scarcely contain him, with his head and face covered with a crop of fluffy hair, and seem ingly ten years older than the Jorgenson who

had been left behind but four days before His explanation of the mystery did not make the matter more intelligible. Having started some wild animals, he followed the chase, all unsuccessfully, for miles before thinking of returning to the boat. did think of it, he began to look about him, Tribune. and was mightily surprised with his surroundings. The country was bleak and barren, nothing but volcanic rocks, without single tree or shrub. Here and there were rents in the earth, at the dark bottom of which small but rapid streamlets sped tortuously along through masses of lichen, while heavy volumes of steam, impregnating the air with sulphurous odor, rose from other ravins; giving the Swede the impression that he was looking upon a piece of the earth as it must have been before ever a liv-

Finding that his snipmates had departed

and breaking one of a number of pebble like objects, which examination showed to be a man wid her washin'. Let me hope dat none 🐧 Life on a Descrited Island—Some Ba thin shell of time or sulphur or something he stauces of Where it has not Been so could not tell exactly what, covering a quan Flemont as at taget Down in Romance. tity of jelly of a light rose color, composed of an The delights of solitude have been fervidly extolled by writers who took good care to keep themselves within hail of the busy hum of men; but its fancied charms have soon palled to it and swallowed some, but was so disipon unfortunates condemned to a silent fato, gusted with the taste that he pitched the shell worth lookin' arter, but doan' stop if you have worth look in a two shillin' job in sight. We will now put others, or circumstances over which nobody the White Wave. After watching for some lout de lights an' carouse to our respectable had any control. Alexander Selkirk tried the experiment of from which he was awakened by a sensation living in solutary independence of his own similar to that he had experienced years be option and under very favorable conditions fore when pulled, half drowned, out of one of The island whereon he elected to abide was his native fjords; but his hunger had cone, one of the fairest spots upon earth, blessed he felt refreshed, and found he corid walk with a delicious climate and grateful soil. He without fatigue, and naturally gave the nause-

arms to protect him, books and tobacco to solace him. His laider was well supplied took another taste of the jelly; again came a kid flesh, fish, seal and sea-lion ment, which deep sleep, from which he awoke, as before, he could season to his liking with pimento- free from hunger or weariness; but to his aspepper; while cabbages, turnips, radishes, tonishment his clothes had become so tight parsnips, parslain, parsley and water-cress that he could hardly move in them, his seawere at his command. Still it took eight boots seemed a few sizes too small, and the contained that it came from Concord, Mass. and the other to Turkey. Altogether it is gladly bade adieu to his Eveless paradise. himself had stretched and grown under the influence of the wonderful food, and that his physical powers had increased with his bulk While testing the latter by flinging pieces of ock into the sea, Jorgenson beheld the White Wave bearing down the coast, signaling with the small brass piece she carried. He replied with his rifle, and after filling his pockets with the mysterious pebbles, made for the beach, and soon was welcomed by his puzzled mess

mates.

Should our readers discredit this strange tale, which reads like a forcastle yarn it must be confessed, here is the sad end of it, "literally transcribed," says the San Francisco Chronicle, from the log of the White log of the White Wave: "October 3, 1879.—Lat, 57.47 N Long, 144.10 W. Jorgenson is dead, and I don't know what to make of it. Ever since he came aboard from the island his health has been good, but the remarkable swelling has gone on until yesterday we were obliged to bring him up on deck as he grow'd so that I was afeared we should not be able to get through the companion-way. I was sitting beside him when he died, and had just ask him how do you feel now. He said all over pins and needles like. I said no pains be sides? He said no, but I feel like as if everything was a stretching and growing in side of me. Guess I'm poisoned. guess so, too. Just then I heard a crack inside of him, then another and another, three in all. He clasped his hands to his heart, his chest, his stumick, gave one groan and died."

THE INHUMAN CAPTAIN. Involuntary Crusoes have mostly become so from pure accident, but there are some in-

stances to the contrary. Seaman Jeffrey of to the captain's spruce beer, was punished or bait to hook, and must, perforce, live as by being set on shore on the uninholited pest he might upon berries and seal flesh. So the dismal days dragged on, the only repented the deed, when, on his return to the event breaking their monotonous misery being Lord's nearly coming to grief altogether the boat sent to bring the offender on board same latitude some two months afterwards in grappling with a great seal, rolling into the again returned with the report that he was sea with it, and scrambling out alone as quickly as his weakness allowed. After this bout he contrived to crawl up the mountain for, upon the matter coming to the knowledge of the Advisor of the Adviso again, and to his joy descried a large ship of the Admiral on the West Indian Station making for the island. The sight gave him Lake was tried by court martial and dismissed new strength, and he managed to get down to from the service. At home Sir Frances Buildett he beach just as she entered the harbor. brought the case before Parliament, and a search was instituted for the missing man, re more, until his cyes opened upon a little sulting in his being brought to England, in crowd of friendly faces. He cried out for water, October, 1809. He had lived on the Rock of arms carried him to the boat, and he was soon pets and birds' eggs, when luckily for all safe in the care of the famous explorer of the can schooner and landed at Marblehead. Mass.

ADVENTURE OF A BOAT'S CREW,

Capt. Barnard, a victim of ungrateful misdesolate rock in the South Seas by a boat's trust, found companionship in misery more crew belonging to her H. M. S. Queen Chartroublesome than comforting. He comlotte, whose attention had been drawn to the manded an American ship in 1813, and hap-spot by the smoke of a seaweed fire. He had pened to be at New Island, in the Falklands, three years before, been left there with three when an English ship was wrecked there; the companions, all of whom had quickly suc- crew and passengers, numbering thirty, getcumbed, while he had lived on, sustaining life ting safely to land. Capt, Barnard took by feeding upon the flesh of birds, and drink-them all on board, intending to leave them at a Brazilian port, and to obtain sufficient

supplies, went on shore men on hunting excursion. While he was so engaged, the English sailors, fearful of being carried to Amerman Pickman, when in 1616, his ship ground ed near a small island-rock between Scot.

churches last Sunday. It seems that during the vacation the seats had been varnished, and somehow the varnish was not right, as it little sugar, with them, one of the three soon tired of the life they led, departed in the was right sticky. Volksom who was not right, as it little sugar, with them, one of the three soon tired of the life they led, departed in the life they led, departed in the "A bottle of mucilage, sah."
"What fur?"
"To use as an adhesive, sah."
"Adhesive? adhesive?" queried the old man as he scratched his ear. "Dis club has bin runnin' three y'ars an' mo' widout any adhesive dat I eber heard of, and why it should suddenly want some adhesive in a bottle am should be added by the captain spent the want to the skins of the sugar, with them, one of the three foot is title sugar, with them, one of the three foot did of starvation, the others lived to be anything off sticky. You know when you pull did of starvation, the others lived to be anything off sticky varnish that it cracks. Well, the audience had all got seated, when the winter, never out of what was left of the boat. Alone in his glory, the captain spent divers on the island, where they built a hut bis time preparing clothes from the skins of weeks lived upon sea-mews, sea-dogs, eggs and water. Then the partners in misfortune and was terribly sticky. You know when you pull did of starvation, the others lived to be anything off sticky varnish that it cracks. Well, the audience had all got seated, when when you pull divers on the island, where they built a hut be was also and collecting fuel for the winter, never out of what was left of the boat. Alone in his glory, the captain spent divers on the island, where they built a hut be was also and collecting fuel for the winter, never out of what was left of the boat. Alone in his glory, the captain spent divers on the island, where they built a hut be boat. Alone in his glory, the captain spent divers on the island, where they built a hut be boat. Alone in his glory, the captain spent divers on the island, where they built a hut be boat. Alone in his glory, the captain spent divers on the island, where they built a hut did of starvation, the others lived to be anything of sticky varnish that it cracks.

Well, the audience had all got seated, when we weeks lived upon sea-mews, sea-dogs, eggs and water. Then the partners in misfortune of the thore it is the did of starvation, the other fallen into the sea while searching for eggs. Their return was not an unmitigated bles ing. Months passed, and the poor fellow lost all One of them planned his murder, for whi hope of deliverance. Winter came, and found the captain had him conveyed to a small him clothesless. Compelled to keep within island in Quaker Harbor, and left there, unthe hut for days together, he only kept starvatil three months of his own society brought

A POET'S CORNER.

adventure that befel Hans Jorgenson, a The Swedish whaler belonging to the White Wave, its new system of rhymping shorts. The Tribune has fitted up a room for the its new system of rhyming charts, which are designed to aid those of our songsters who never have any difficulty in whooping up the sentiment, but are occasionally a little shy on on shore for water, the crew consisting of itable productions. The charts contain words on-mother's-bunion order to the weird, mow ing-macline verses of Swinburne.

> more get-up to it, we can refer to the next one, which contains words like :

Venison, Despot, Guess Not. Redress, Maud S. If the Swinburne metre is what he wants Chart No. 3 may be studied to advantage. I

eads: Azure Sky. Daffodil's Glow Refrigerator, Sorrel Horse.

And so forth. All poets are cordially invited to come in and try the scheme. Take the el-When he evator. It may fall some day.—Chicago

> -- A Brantford young lady is already disgusted with the new post office. She says she can't get any more letters at the new

> place than she could at the old one. -Writing of the coming regatta, Land and

> Water says: "Muscular Christianity in these isles must be retrograding if we can thus be bearded in our own den. The Australians end over a cricket team which holds its own against our very best; and athletic aports though quite of recent date, have produced champion, Myers by name, who, if watches are correct over there, must be a marvel from 100 ards to half a mile, who can beat all recorded times hands down. Carver and Bogardus