Upon the Verdant Les. (Translated from an old German song by Baron

A bird flies by, and chirps to me,
"Oh, life is fraught with glee!
I bill and coo, sing day and night,
On boughs which wave 'neath zephyrs light,
Where blossoms peep forth, red and white,
Upon the verdant lea."

A brook glides by, and lisps to me,
"Oh, life is fraught with glee!
My babbling wavelets gaily flow
'Twixt fertile meads, 'neath sunlight's glow,
Where alder trees and willows grow,
Upon the yerdant lea."

▲ bee darts by, and hums to me,
"Oh, life is fraught with glee!
All through the sunny summer hou
Sweet honey call I from the flow'rs,
Upon the verdant lea."

A maid trips by, and cries to me,
"Gh, life is fraught with glee!
This Easter Day, so bright and warm,
The babbling brook, and bees' gay swarm,

PHYLLIS.

Author of "Molly Bawn,", "The Baby," "Airy

Fairy Lilian," etc., etc. Sir Mark, bending his head, says, smoothly: "You should remember how tired Marmaduke must be of this kind of thing. He has seen so much of it. It was good enough of him, I think, to drive here to-day at all. No doubt he shudders at the thought of visiting a country rink twice in six or seven hours. Will you allow me to be your escort here to-night? If it proves unbearable we need only stay a few minutes. I am sure Marmaduke would in reality wish you to be gratified——"

He hesitates, and regards me quietly. I am by no means as sure as he is of Marmaduke's amiability; but at this instant I care for nothing but the opportunity of showing my husband how little I regard his likes or dislikes.

"I dareasy you are right," I return calmly. "Of course it is just the sort of amusement a man would find dull, once the novelty was worn away. It is selfdenying of you to offer your services.

Yes, I think I will come here to-night for a Yes, I think I will come here to night for a few minutes, if only to see how the scene looks by lamplight."

"Much gayer than by daylight. That you can imagine," replies he, evenly, his eyes bent upon the ground.

Once having pledged myself to go, I feel no inclination to break my word. All through dinner mutinous thoughts support me in my determination.

port me in my determination.

Having led my guests back into the reception-room, I pass into the adjoining apartment unnoticed, and, hurriedly putting on my hat and jacket, slip out into the hall, where I find Sir Mark awaiting no where I find Sir Mark awaiting me. Now for the first time looking out into

the darkening night, I understand what fear means. My heart sinks. What wild and foolish thing am I about to do? Obsti-nacy and the shame of confessing myself unnerved alone prevents me from turning back again, and it is with a beating, cowardly pulse, though an undaunted exte rior, that I cross the threshold with my As I have said, the rink adjoins the hotel,

and a very few minutes brings us once more within its shelter. During those few minutes my usual talkativeness deserts me; I am silent as the grave. Sir Mark, too, makes no attempt at conversation.

Inside, the laughing, moving crowd somewhat distracts me from my gloomy apprehensions. The bright glars of the lamps, the music of the band, which is playing its liveliest air, render me less fearful of consequences. Sir Mark gets me a pair of skates; he holds out his hand; I move forward; the crush is not so great as I had imagined—the music cheers me. After all, what harm have I done? I stumble: a merry laugh forces itself from my lips; all is forgotten save the interest of this new pastime.

Can a quarter of an hour have passed

away? I am chatting gayly, and clinging to my cavalier, in a fashion innocent, indeed, but rather pronounced, when, looking up, I encounter Marmaduke's eyes fixed upon me from the doorway. There is in them an expression strange, and, to me at least, new-an expression that terror to my heart as I gaze.

Sir Mark, unaware of his presence, continues to issue instructions and guide my wavering footsteps, until we are within a then from his grasp, I precipitate myself upon Marmaduke and cling to him for the support he coolly allows me to take.

Sir Mark, propelled by the push I have

Sir Mark, propened by she push I have given him in parting, skates on some little distance from us, giving me time to gasp, "Oh, 'Duke, don't be angry. I liked it so much to-day, and you said we would not start before ten; so I knew I had plenty of You are not angry, are you?

By this time—before 'Duke oan reply—if indeed, he would deign to notice me, which I begin to doubt—Sir Mark is returned, and is now addressing my husband with the utmost bonhomie.

"See what it is to be of a dissipated

turn, Carrington. In default of more con-genial sport I could not resist the pleasures of an obscure rink. I fear it was foolish of me, though, to put it into Mrs. Carrington's head; though I really think there are few draughts anywhere, it is such a lovely

He says this as though the only earthly ebjection that could be raised to my coming out at this hour with him alone, is the lear of my catching cold. Don't you think you have had enough

of it now?" says 'Duke, calmly—too calmly—still with that strange expression in his eyes, though perfectly polite. He does not look at me, and the hand I still hold in desperation is limp within my grasp, and takes no heed of the gentle, beseeching pressure I bestow upon it every quarter of a minute. "It is getting rather late"—glancing at his watch; "I fear I must ask you to return at once, as the traps are ordered round; and it will not do for Mrs. Carrington to keep her guests waiting."
"I want a boy to take off my skates," I

say, submissively, shocked at the lateness of the hour; it wants but ten minutes to

True. But the boys are never in the way when wanted. Gore, I'm sure you will not mind unfastening Mrs. Carrington's skates, just for once," in a queer voice.
"I shall be delighted," says Mark, courteously, going down on his knees before me. As he bows his head I barely catch a certain gleam in his eyes that is neither laugh nor triumph, yet is a curious mingling

I feel ready to ory with vexation.
"You will follow me as soon as you can," says 'Duke, and to my amazement, walks

steadily away.
"I am afraid I have got you into a scrape," says Mark, in a low tone, as he bends over my left foot, and with slow fingers draws out the leather straps.

"How do you mean?" I ask, haughtily,

heeling passionate anger in my heart towards him at the moment, regarding him

as the cause of all my misery.
"I mean—of course I don't know—but I fancied Carrington was angry with you for coming here with—that is—so late." His hesitation and stammering are both affected

and untrue. 'Not a bit of it," I reply stoutly; "he probably does not like being kept waiting: men never do. He is wonderfully punctual himself, and of course I ought to have himself, and or course I ought to have been back ages ago. I wish now I had never come. Can't you be a little quicker?" with an impatient movement of my toe. "It don't take the boys hours to get off each skate.'

You are in a desperate hurry now."

be a little quicker about this one."
"I assure you I am doing my best," sulkily. "I don't want to keep you here, in your present mood, longer than I can help."

np. . "I should think not." say I, with a disagreeable laugh.
As the skate comes off he flings it aside

with a savage gesture, and rising, offers me his arm, which I decline. "We must run for it," I say, indifferently, "and I can never do that to my own satisfaction when holding on to any one. I detest jogging."
"Why don't you say at once you detest

me?" exclaims Mark, roughly, and summarily disposes of a small boy who is unhappy enough to be in his path at the "I will if you like," return I, equably;

and in silence as complete as when we set out to return to the hotel. When we arrive, every one is busy get-

ting on his or her outdoor things. My sealskin jacket and velvet hat already adorn my person, so no convenient business of that kind comes to my aid ness of that kind comes to my aid to help me to carry off the confusion and secret fear that are consuming me. I stand somewhat apart from the rest, looking strangely like a oulprit. Even Bebe, who is a sure partisan is so standing before a distant mirror, adjusting the most coquettish of head gears, as to be unable to see me up, while young Thornton chatters to her admiringly upon one side, and Lord Chandos glowers at her from the

Presently some one approaches, and to my astonishment Sir James Handcock, with an unusual amount of energy in his eyes and manner, takes up a position near

me, and actually volunteers a remark.
"Remember I am old enough to be your father," he begins, abruptly, "and don't be angry with me. I feel that I must speak. I don't want to see you made unhappy. I want you to cut the whole thing. Flirtations, however innecent, were never meant for tender-hearted little girls

I am so utterly taken aback, so altogether surprised, that I even forget to blush, and can do nothing but stand staring at him in silent bewilderment. Sir James to deliver a lecture! Sir James to take upon him the part of mentor! it is more than my brain an grasp at a moment's notice. Surely I have been guilty of something horrible, unpardonable, to shake him out of his taoi-

Harriet, coming up at this unoture. Hastens to assist me out of my dilemma.

"Has he been scolding you?" she asks briskly, with her quick, ready smile.

"James, I won't have Phyllis frightened tc death by a stern old moralist like you. Go and get things together; and if you meet a comfortable motherly gray shawl,

remember it is mine."

Thus dismissed, James, ever obedient, departs, casting a kindly glance at me as he goes. Harriet lays her hand lightly on my

"Don't look so horrified, child," she ваун. "James' voice, from continual disuse, has degenerated into a growl, I own, but it need not reduce you to insensibility. ssy in the British drama. Come"—with a faint pressure—"try to look more cheerful or people will begin to wonder and imagine all sorts of unlikely things. made a mistake; but then a mistake is not "What have I done?" I ask rouging

myself. "I only wanted to see the rink again, and 'Duke would not take me. He was unkind in his manner, and vexed me. Sir Mark offered to take charge of me. I believe I wanted to show 'Duke I could go in spite of him, but 1 never thought of—of anything else; and now 'Duke is so angry he will not even speak to me."

"Oh, that is nonsense! of course he will

speak to you. You have committed a little folly, that is all. I can quite understand it. Probably under like circumstances, and at your age, I would have been guilty of the But it was foolish, pevertheless." "He should not have spoken to me as

"I dare say not; though I don't know what he said, and do not wish to know. There are always faults on both sides. And now, Phyllis, as we are on the subject, let me say one word. You know I am fond of you—that I think you the dearest little sister-in law in the world. Therefore you will hear me patiently. Have nothing more to say to Mark Gore. He is very in his_friend not wish to say anything against him, but no good ever came of being too intimate with him. Are you offended with me? Have I gone too far, Phyllis?"

"No, no," anxiously retaining the hand she half withdraws; "I am glad, as it was on your mind, you spoke. But you cannot think—you cannot believe——" I am too deeply agitated to continue.

believe nothing but what is altogether good of you, be sure of that," she answers, heartily. "But I dread your causing yourself any pain through thoughtlessness. Remember 'how easily things go wrong,' and how difficult it it is sometimes to set them right again. And-Marma-

duke loves you."

"I wish I had never seen this odious rink," I whisper, passionately. "I will never go to one again. I wish I had never laid eyes on Mark Gore. I hate him. I

"Good child," interposes she, calmly, as an antidote to my excitement. "Now, go and make peace with your husband. See, there he is. Marmaduke, Phyllis is too cold in this coat; get her something warm

to put round her shoulders."

Mechanically I obey the faint push she gives me, and follow 'Duke into the dimlyghted hall. He strides on in front, and takes not the slightest notice of my falter-

ing footsteps.
"Marmaduke," I whisper, nervously; "Marmaduke, may I drive home with you?"
"With me! For what?"

His tone is stern and uncompromising.
My new-found courage evaporates. "Because I—I want to—very much," I nawer, feebly, much dispirited.

return with him? It seems to me far better for all parties you should do so.' "But I do not wish it. I would rather drive home with any one than Sir Mark

"You came here with Gore. Why not

Gore. Oh, Marmaduke, please let me go "It is rather late to think of saving appearances, if you mean that."
"I do not mean it. I am not thinking

of anything but you."

He laughs unpleasantly.
"Did Harriet tell you to make that sweet

little speech?"
" No," in a low tone.

"Do you imagine you are pleasing me by making this request?" he exclaims, angrily, glancing down at me as I stand staring at him, my head barely reaching his shoulder. Reproach and entreaty are in my uplifted eyes, but they do not soften him. "Do you think you are offering me compensation? Pray do not for a moment believe I am either hurt or annoyed by your behavior of this evening. Why should I? You are not the only woman in the world who has suddenly developed a talent for flirta-

tions."
"Marmaduke, what are you saying? Of what are you accusing me?"

I am nearly in tears by this time, and cannot find words to argue or deny the hor-rid imputation of coquetry.
"Do not let me stand in the way of your

"Do not let me stand in the way of your amusements. Of course when I chose to marry a child—and a child without a spark of affection for me—I must learn not to Understand. Phyl
"No harm? No harm in birding so outergeously as to bring down upon you the censure of all your guests? No harm in making yourself the subject of light gossip? lis it is a matter of indifference to me whether you drive home with Mark Gore "I am in a desperate hurry, and I hate vexing Marmaduke. Thera, hold it tightly, any annoyance, under a mistaken impression and me by your conduct, I have felt half well maddened. Angry. The word does not

and I will pull my foot out. Now, try and sion that you may be gratifying me. Take express what I feel. A hundred times your choice of an escort."

"I have taken it," I say, dolefully, "but the utmost difficulty restrained myself." the one I want won't take me. Marmaduke, how unkind you are! Do you then,

efuse to drive me home?" "If you insist on sitting beside me you can do so," he yields, ungraciously. "You miserably, and most untruthfully. will find it stupid, as I am in no mood for "Pshaw! how blind you mus conversation, and have no desire for your

return with no one but you."

And so it is settled, and soon we are openly about it."

I instantly take fire.

companion speak. Once, when the moon rushes out with a white gleam from behind the soudding clouds I take courage to look at him; but he is biting his moustache, and wears upon his brow a heavy frown

silly words I would have uttered.

Once, too, his hand lies bare upon his knee; I venture toplace my fingers timidly upon it, but he shakes them off, under a plain pretence of adjusting the reins; and thus, twice repulsed, I have no heart to be a superstant of the shakes them off the shakes the sha

make a further advance.
So, in dead silence, we make our journey, listening, absently, to the chatter of those schind and the sound of the horses' feet as

they bravely cover the ground.

In silence we reach our home, in silence he helps me down, and with the sorriest i pain at my heart it has ever yet known I go upstairs and shut myself into my room. Martha, under a mistaken impression that I am what she is pleased to term "poorly," pours out some eau de Cologne and proceeds to bathe my forehead with vigorous concern; and such is the forlornness of my state that I cannot bring myself to bid her begone. When she has put me through various stages of undressing, has left me ready for bed, and insisted on hearing me say I am immensely better, she departs, to almost tempted to mention it for purposes

my infinite relief. ny infinite rener.

I turn dismally in my chair, and begin to am really unhappy, and at my wits end, by wonder what I am to do next. Every this. Surely I cannot have so altogether minute my crime appears more hideous; I forgotten myself as he seems to imagine. minute my crime appears more hideous; I feel more positive he will never forgive me. Strangely enough, as my own misdemeanors grow in size and importance, his de-crease until at length they sink into utter insignificance. The remembrance of that pluk note alone rankles, and perhaps even

that could be explained.

The hours slip by. 'Duke's foot is to be heard slowly pacing his own floor.

I must and will compel him to make friends with me. How can I face a long that could be explained. sleepless night such as I know will be mine if I go to bed unpardoned? I will make one more effort, and this time I will not be unsuccessful. As I have not now, and

composition, it takes me very little think-ing to decide on this course. I am sitting before my fire as I develop this idea, toasting my bare toes in a rathe purposeless manner, perparatory to jumping into bed. Unlike most people. I can ing into bed. Unlike most people, I can endure any amount of heat to the soles of

mv feet. Mechanically I slip into my blue slippers, and, rising, go to the glass. Yet, what I see pleases me; I certainly do look nice in my dressing-gown. No other style of garment, no matter how bewitching or elaborate, suits me half as well. This particular gown at which I am now gazing profoundly is of white cashmere, lined and wadded, and trimmed profusely with pale blue. There is a dear little frill round the neck that almost makes me love myself. It is a rit of Marmaduko's. Walking one day in Pywhat right do you use such language? Paris, during our honeymoon, it had You who every hour of the day make your and ne had insisted on my going into the shop then and there and making myself the owner of it. Surely when he sees me now he will remember the circumstance, and it will soften him.

Self conspicuous with that horrible cousin of yours? Do you suppose, then, that I have no eyes? that I cannot fathor motives, and actions, and——"

"What do yo mean?" intervents to the circumstance, and it will soften him. Ah! he was very fond of me, then, I

recollect, with a sign. My hair is streaming down my back, far below my waist; I am looking well, but young.—very young; indeed, I am painfully conscious that, now my high-heeled shoes

are lying under my chair, I might easily be mistaken for a child of fourteen. The thought is distasteful. Hastily putting up my hands, I wind my hair round everything!" ory I, absolutely and round my head until I have reduced it long pent-up rage and grief. to its every day decorous fashion; only to find that rolls and smoothness do not accord well with a neglige costume.

Looking at myself again with a critical eye, I am again dissatisfied. I may appear older, I certainly do not present so pleasing eye, I am again dissatisfied. I may appear older, I certainly do not present so pleasing a font ensemble; so, with much victuos haste, I once more draw out the hair-pins and let my straight brown hair hang according to its fancy. Being now at last convinced ing to its fancy. Being now at last convinced at upon the thought that has caused all was a pink note, with three of the pages. The lathical latter with nicety, take plenty of time.

"Oh! When I saw it with my own eyes, and only yesterday, too! How can you deny it? In the morning she pretended she had a headache, and I went up to ask flame of the candle and apply it to the her how she was, and there on the table envelope with a circular motion; moisten was a pink note, with three of the pages. this unwonted vanity. I go softly to Marmaduke's dressing-room door, armed with my brush and begin to batter at it pretty loudly.

"Marmaduke, Marmaduke!" I cry, but obtain no answer. That he is within is beyond all doubt, as every now and then through the thick oaken door I can hear a sound or two.

Again I exercise my lungs, again I batter

at the door.
"'Duke—Marmaduke!" I ory once more, impatiently.
"What do you want?" demands my hus-

band, in a voice that sends my heart into my blue slippers.
"I want to get in," I return as meekly

"You cannot now; I am busy."
"But I must. 'Duke, do open the door. I

After a moment or two I can hear him coming slowly to the door. In another instant he has unlocked it, and is standing in the doorway in an attitude that is plainly boats with all the trolling heart can wish.

Here I make a dive under the arm he had placed against one side of the door as a ing about thirty pounds.—New York Comprudent barricade, and gain the dressingroom. Having so far succeeded, I pause to

glance timidly at him.

He has divested himself of his coat and waistcoat, and has evidently been brushing his hair, as it is smooth to the last degre and has about it a general air of being ready to enter a ball-room at a moment's notice You might be going to a reception, your hair is so beautifully dressed," I say, with

a vestige of a smile.

Once again my eyes seek the carpet. All my affected nonchalance deserts me. I feel frightened. Never before has his voice sounded so harsh when addressed to me. I put my hands behind me, and grasp nervously the torrent of hair that flows down my back. For the second time it occurs

to me how abominably young I must be looking. Somehow the word "Doll" writes itself before my lowered eyes.

"No," I say, in a whisper. "I came to ask you to forgive me—to tell you I am very sorry for it all."
"Are you? I am glad of that. In my

opinion you could not be too sorry."
"Oh, 'Duke, do not be too hard to me. I did not mean to make you so very angry.
I did not think there was any barm in what

—I did.' maddened. Angry. The word does not

"I don't see that I have done anything so very terrible; I have not behaved worse than—than others I could name. I don't believe anybody noticed me," I reply,

"Pshaw! how blind you must think people! Do you suppose they will not company."

Nevertheless I will force it upon you,

I cry, with some faint spark of pride and indignation. "Though you hate me, I will

I conduct the spark of pride and indignation. "Though you hate me, I will instance is not as comfortable a one as yours. Blanch Going, at all events, spoke to me

It is a long, long drive—much longer, it seems to me, in the chill night than in the glare of day—and not one word does my companion speak. Once, when the most of the control of the cont doing, I would be ashamed to look you in the face. I hate her! If you believe what she says, rather than what I say, of course there is little use in my speaking further

room, a frown born of much anger upon his forehead. 'To think that you should have chosen

that fellow, who has hardly a shred of character left, as your friend." It would be impossible to put on paper the amount of scorn he throws into the last

"He is no friend of mine," I say,

sullenly, beating my foot petulantly against the ground. "I always understood he was a particular favorite of yours. If you con-ider him such a disreputable creature, why lid you invite him to your house?"

"Because I was unfortunately under the

"There are worse people here than Mark Gore," I remark, still sullen. "If there are, I don't know them, and certainly do not wish to discuss them. The misdemeanors of the world do not concern me; it is with you alone I have to deal. Ever since Gore entered the house you

have shown an open and most undignified desire for his society. I bore it all in silence, neither thwarting you nor exhibiting my displeasure in any way; but when I see you casting aside common prudence, and making yourself a subject for scandalous remarks, I think it is high time for me to unsuccessful. As I have not now, and interfere, and assert my authority. Were never have had, a particle of pride in my are still quite old enough to know right from wrong; and for the future"—here he stops short close beside me, and, with his blue eyes flashing, goes on, "for the future I insist on your conducting yourself as my wife should."

When a man is without his coat and waistcoat, and thinks himself ill-used, he generally looks more than his actual height. Marmaduke, standing before me with uplifted hand to enforce his remarks, and with a very white face, certainly appears uncomfortably tall. He is towering over poor little me, in my heelless shoes and white gown, and for a moment it occurs to me that I ought to feel frightened; the next instant anger has overpowered me, and raised me to his level.

"How dare you speak to me like that?

"That sounds very well; but if, when you accused me of flirting with Mark Gore, I had drawn myself up, and asked, in an injured tone, 'what you meant,' you would very soon have told me I knew only too well. Have I not noticed you with Blanche?
Do you ever leave her side? Whispering in corridors—lingering in conservatories—letting her write you letters! Oh, I know everything!" ory I, absolutely sobbing with

utter bewilderment.
"Yes; long, long letters. I saw it."

sionate vulgarity. (To be continued.)

A School of Sportive Whales.

A school of about twenty whales, according to a Blook Island letter, has been sporting about that island for some days past. Sometimes the great creatures come into the bay by the breakwater, but keep as one can, when one's tone is raised to the They attract no little attention. Indeed, most of the time a mile or two to the eas with the exception of a few weeks in 1882, such a sight has not been witnessed here have something of the utmost importance unusually plenty in the vicinity, also; and, in the doorway in an attitude that is plainly meant to bar my further approach.

"Won't you let me in?" I say. "I want to speak to you; I have something to tell you."

Best I make a dive under the arm he had.

Doats with all the troiling neart can wish, and, again, wholly disdaining the most tempting bait. Some of the most noted base fishermen in the country have arrived during the past two or three days. As yet with all the troiling neart can wish, and, again, wholly disdaining the most tempting bait. Some of the most noted base fishermen in the country have arrived during the past two or three days. As yet with all the troiling neart can wish, and, again, wholly disdaining the most tempting bait. Some of the most passed base fishermen in the country have arrived during the past two or three days. As yet taken the only genuine prize, a bass weighmercial Advertiser.

A Remarkable Book. A remarkable book was sold for £980 in London lately. It is a MS. of 257 folio leaves of vellum, written in the fifteenth century, and is a chronicle of the early history of Normandy. Nothing can exceed the minute delicacy of the miniatures with a weak attempt at railery and composure. Which it has been embellished, from the "Did you nearly broak down the door to come and tell me that?" asked he, without of Duke Rollo at Rouen, to the last, which the siege of Chalus, where represents the siege of Chalus, where Richard Cour de Leon received his death wound from an arrow-shot by Bertrand de Gourdon. The series includes the death of Edward the Confessor and the coronation of Harold, the landing of William the Conquerer, the battle of Hastings, the oarrying of Harold's body to Waltham Abbey, the funeral of William and the coronation of Rufus by Archbishop Lanfranc—all executed in the highest style of Burgundian art, and with the minutest attention to every detail of architecture. costume and armor.

The Queen and the Mix Nations.

State for the Colonies, in reply, " is com-Majesty is very greatful for the expression of sympathy in her loss."

-Since 1845 Arctic explorations have cost the lives of 180 men.

FOR THE LADIES.

Budget of Facts and Fancies.

A PORTRAIT.

Madame, at sound of Gabriel's trump,
Would give no vulgar start nor jump,
But slowly rise with tranquil grace,
Lay all her pinion plumes in place,
Make them secure with safety-pins,
Account to Heaven for her sins,
And take the paradisic road,
A charming asgel a la mode.

—Edith Lapham in the Century.

Twenty years ago there were but 12 yomen doctors in the United States, now bere are over 800.

A Zenana library has been established at Calcutta, and is said to be largely resorted to by the ladies for whose benefit it is established. Mrs. Mark Hopkins, formerly of California, is building a stone dwelling house at Great Barrington, Mass., which will cost

\$1,000,000. Women are commonly employed painters and paper-hangers in West Corn-wall, England, learning the trade from each other, without serving a regular apprentice-

A lady appeared at Lord's cricket ground on July 11th in what may be fairly termed an evening costume. She wore a black lace dress, a yellow stin cuirass bodice, brocaded with black, out low-very low-and fitted into the neck with black lace. Her tight-fitting black lace sleeves reached down to her elbows, being joined by black gloves. A mass of fluffy yellow hair, cut short, was nearly hidden beneath a huge black hat. The lady was not slender. She created a furor wherever she went.

The Prevalent Toy.

The prevalent toy of the Long Branch girls is a scent bottle. It is an inch thick. "Because I was unfortunately under the impression I could ask any man with safety into my wife's house," says he, loftily; and the quotation in which Casaar's wife is brought to bear comes to my mind; I am lamost tempted to mention it for purposes almost tempted to mention it for purposes of a cane or crush hat in the grip of a dandy. She carries it with her at the dimensional control of the carries is with her at the dimensional control of the carries is with her at the dimensional control of the carries is with her at the dimensional control of the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries in the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries in the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries in the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries in the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries in the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries in the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries in the carries is glass, elaborately cut, and some times trimmed with gold or silver. It gives the carries in the ner table, in the surf bath, in the ball room, and I've no reason to suppose that she doesn't take it to bed with her. She flirts with it as with a fan; she sniffs daintily at its unscrewed top, to give an impression of extreme sensibility and fragility. She poses with it like the fairy queen of a burlesque with a wand; and she could, on cocasion, use it as a club to brain him who would do her harm. Although I think it is more man-subduing in the hands of the frivolous belle than in a cape or one held by the stalwart Georgia wonder, and a great deal more magnetic.

Fashion Tints and Hints.

Pure white handkerohiefs are again en regle. They are plain, with homestitched border for morning wear, but elaborately embroidered for dress. Some of these handkerchiefs cost \$18 apiece. The plaines are \$2. A ragged edge, stimulated by embroidery, is considered a desirable style. Hosiery has abandoned its carnival of color, and also its sombre black hues, and the tiuted Balbriggan stocking has now the supremacy in fashion, or a pure white.

Ladies' reticules or hang bags are going out of style, or will be carried only by business women. They offer too many temptations to the snatch thieves to appropriate them. Besides, fashionable idleness has decreed that they look too much like the vendors of soap or corn-salve. The ladies who possess the handsome new Japanese reticule with birds and butterflies of color on its enamelled sides can make wall pockets of them. In the economy of nature nothing is lost.

The natural complexion will be worn next season. As the out-of town people come home they will be anxious to a their friends by a fine tan color that they

have been to the seashore.

Small talking parrots are the favorite pet birds of young ladies this season, and the cute dealers are teaching them to say "Kiss me, darling!" in a commercial way, which insures a rapid sale for them.

The old fashion of stamping melted sealing wax on the envelope has come in again, a fashion that, in America at least, has been obsolete for nearly half a century. At all the stationery counters boxes which contain several sticks of sealing wax in popular colors are shown with a handsome silver or gold bronze seal upon which may "Write me letters!" repeats 'Duke in be engraved the initial letter or the family

"Blanche never in her life wrote me a daintily engraved seal are now requisites of long letter, or any other letter that I can the fashionable writing table. To seal a was a pink note, with three of the pages closely written over, and while I stayed as moment to soften the wax; stamp and folded it into a cocked hat; and when I came home in the evening I went into your room—this room—for some eau-de-Cologne, and it was lying there on the table under my nose," I wind up with passionate vulgarity. is not allowed to take a proof impression of a seal until he has worked at the business for two years. As soon as the custom is again universally adopted of using the sealing-wax method on letters, the post-office authorities will probably shut down on the whole business, as it largely increases the trouble of handling letters and adds tons to the weight of postal matter. Care should be taken in using the taper. It will be remembered that the lovely and lamented wife of the poet Longfellow burned herself to death in her husband's library while sealing a letter. This had much to do with the custom going out of

fashion here. Women as Artists.

If, in the domain of art, we wish to come to a fair judgment of the yet undeveloped possibilities of woman, it will be instructive to go back to the remote past and contem plate her actual achievements during the centuries in which she had the most feeble chance, by reason of an almost universal infidelity concerning her capabilities in any other functions than those of maternity and housewifery. In gathering up the scraps of history which help to illustrate my theme, it became a part of my duty, some years ago, to count, one by one, the names of all the artists of all ages mentioned in the four volumes of Muller's "Kunstler-Lexicon," and I found the grand total to be twelve thousand nine bundred and thirty-eight, of which two hundred and forty-three were the names of women. Of this small fraction—less than one-fiftieth—only the most insignificant minority received any extended biographical notice chiefly, no doubt, by reason of the fact that the large majority of women artists, through all the centuries, has represented only the most subordinate department of art, such as flower painting, etching, em-broidery, and the illuminating of manuscripts .- J. Leonard Corning, in The Man-

Kate Field on the Selfishness of Genius The humblest of us have longings, affections, sorrows, pleasures, and like to be treated as though we filled a place in the world. We want to feel that those upon whom we lavish thought are not unmindful The Council of the Six Nations, having such commonplaces. It is too engrossed in adopted a minute of sympathy with the the evolution of a subline idea to dwell Queen upon the death of the Duke of upon the individual head or heart zche. Albany, the Earl of Derby, Secretary of I'm persuaded that this is the reason why very clever men and women marry those manded by the Queen to cause the Six who are considered their interiors. They Nations Indians to be informed that Her known by introspection the egotism of brains, and seek an unselfishness which will minister to their comfort. Intellectual companionship may be found in books or society, but that thoughtfulness and care upon which the happiness of daily life de-

pends, can only proceed from human beings possessed of hearts. As there are exceptions to all rules, so are there great hearts allied to great heads. Such creations are the glory of the universe, and to be honored without stint.

The Red Adrianonie for Little Girls. A small blouse for a little girl is of red Adrianople. It is shirred around the neck and waist, and below the shirring on the waist is a deep flounce of handsome white lace or embroidory. The sleeves are short, with long loops of narrow red ribbo from the top of the shoulders. In the back are loops of rather wide red ribbon.—New

York Commercial Advertiser. New Paris Dresses.

Countess Potocka's dress at a recent ball given in Paris perfectly suited her dark style of beauty and was a triumph of millinery, almost every shade of gold being employed. The skirt of dead gold faille was enveloped in a network of gold colored tulle embroidered with amber silk and embossed with very thin strips of Cordova leather. The bodice and train were of gold colored stamped velvet, and an enormous wreath of tea roses, starting from the left shoulder, descended very low down on the right side of the skirt. The Countess wore wo tea roses in her hair. The rival beauty on this occasion was the Comtesse de Beaufort, nee Princesse Mélanie de Ligne, who is tall and very fair. She wore a white watered silk dress, the skirt being entirely veiled with white tulle, looped in all direc-tions with bunches of white hyacinths. Similar bunches hemmed the edge of the round skirt, as well as the bodice, which was draped with tulle. Braces sprang from the tablier and were tied on the shoulders in a new and indescribable fashion called

A pretty, modest-looking dress for one of those gray days so frequent in the summer is of gray nun's veiling, so far as the skirt and pouf are concerned, while the bodice is of thin taffeta black silk, with tiny white stripes, opening on a gray waist-coat. A gray blonde fichu passes under the basques of the bodice in front and is knotted behind, thus forming on the sides tiny lace paniers. The high crowned gray straw hat is trimmed with black and white birds.

Here is a sweet hall dress. The short skirt is made entirely of fluffy plaits of white tulle, enclosed in front by an ample white tulle, enclosed in front by an ample tulle veil, embroidered with white and silver thistles. An ivory poult-de soic second skirt, very short indeed, forms tiny paniers, and is bordered by a wreath of small roses with velvet foilage of a brown The bodice is of ivory poult-de-soie, with drapery of tulle embroidered with miniature silver thistles. Is not that a poetic gown ?-- London Truth.

THE BUFFALO REERY.

Description of a Native Manitoban Fruit This is pre-eminently a northwestern fruit, although the bush is sometimes found in the eastern Provinces on islands in lakes, points of land, or other exposed places near water. The fruit is seldom tasted by the inhabitants of the country; the little there is of it is usually devoured by birds as soon as it begins to ripen. In the Northwest the quantity of these berries produced is amazing. The buffalo berry was formerly extensively used in the manufacture of the best quality of pemican, being first dried and then mixed with the meat, which received a peculiar and delicious flavor from the fruit. In the Tiger Hill country there are many places where these berries are this season produced in the greatest profusion. other day the writer joined a party who were about to visit Nature's garden in search of good things. For some distance the way led through what had once been a forest of small cake. The fire had at one time destroyed many of the young trees, and now only a few remained, giving the place the appearance of a park. The

ground was covered with a dense growth of erbage which seemed almost one mass of bloom; tiger lilies, roses and morning-glories united with the bright purple flowers of the wild peas and the vetch until there was a perfect wilderness of blossoms of every shade of color, all bright, beautiful and fragrant, while many singing birds scattered music in the fresh air of the fine morning. Passing through this natural flower garden we soon entered the valley of a stream where there were some fine trees and immense num rest, as ordered.

The taper, the stick of wax and the bearing a large quantity of green fruit ers of current bushes and plum trees along the Cypress as the stream passes through the hills. On approaching a fringe of bushes which occupied the upper portion of the valley we found the buffalo berries in abundance. Many of the smaller trees were bent down with the load of fruit which they carried; much of it was still unripe, but further on where the ground was more elevated the bushes were shorter more scattered and a little less shaded. Here the berries were quite ripe, of a dark purple color and of delicious sweetness and fine flavor.
There is an attraction about gathering

anything found in a wild state which is difficult to account for, and the peculiar exoitement is felt not only by the berrypicker, but by the angler, the hunter an the gold seeker; even a beautiful wild flower unexpectedly discovered in a soli tary place will stir the mind with an excitement which no garden product will produce. To procure wild fruit from the store house of Nature is to experience a new pleasure which possesses a charm because the riches cost nothing, possession comes unexpectedly, there is an uncertainty about the quality which excites the pros-pector and swells his imagination. Our party had been indulging in agreeable conversation—the ladies slightly alarmed lest there should be snakes in the waybut the sight of acres of land covered by bushes bending to the ground with the weight of rich purple clusters of beautiful and delicious berries, made talking uninteresting and unprofitable and anakes harmless and of no consequence. The baskets were soon filled to overflowing, and so pleased were the adventurers with their success that a second, a third and even a fourth visit was made to the berry bushes, each time new and important discoveries were made, and notwithstanding all the berries which have been removed there are still thousands of gallons left for the hirds. The buffalo berry being new to most of the persons of the company the fruit was tried in different ways, and found good in all its varieties. It is excellent preserved, excellent in pies, excellent as it comes off the bushes, but in a pudding it proved, bushes, but in a pudding it proved, like Shakspeare's quart of ale, "a dish fit for a king," and was pronounced by all who ta: ted as the best food they had ever eaten. Without doubt the buff alo berry bush would repay cultivation. It is one of the hardiest shrubs known, it is highly ornamental when in flower, and more so when laden with its nurnle fruit: it is a beautiful bush at any ne, and would grow luxuriantly even on the open prairie if a number of trees were planted together .- Pilot Mound Signal.

To Keep Lemons Fresh.

There are many rules given to keep lemone fresh, says one who knows. They keep very nicely in cold water, changing the water two or three times a week. lately saw it stated that if kept in buttermilk they will remain for months perfectly fresh, as if just plucked from the tree. cannot youch for this, but if one has free use of buttermilk it is well worth trying.

Brown-Ah, Fogg! Quite a stranger How do you like your new residence? Fine landscape, I suppose? Fogg—No, there's no landscape to speak of; but there's two fire 'scapes.

Worth Ten Dollars a Bottle.

Any person who has used Polson's Nervi LINE, the great pain cure, would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. good thing is worth its weight in gold, and Nerviline is the best remedy in the world for all kinds of pain. It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headachs in a few moments; and all pains just as rapidly. Small test bottles only cost 10 cents. Why not try it to day? Large bottles 25 cents, sold by all druggists and country dealers. Use Polson's nerve pain oure-Nervi ine.

-Germany's retail beer trade amounts to 1,500,000,000 marks.

Every Man and Woman Will disagree upon some points. It is almost impossible to quite reconcile one's convictions with those of another, though, covrse, exceptions cocur, and one of the most notable which we can mention is that on the corn question. For once our people are united; they acknowledge that

never in the history of the world was there

as certain, as sure, as harmless, as prompt

a remedy as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and for once a united and free

pecple have reached a sensible conclusion

Beware of substitutes.

Southey records in his "Commonnlace Book" that a physician who has seen more than 40,000 cases of small pox said he had never met with the disease in a person with red or light flaxen hair.

-No lady need be without Mrs. Pink ham's Vegetable Compound because she is far distant from drug stores. The pro-prietors send it postage paid by mail from Lynn, Mass., in the form of lozenges or of pills; price, \$1. per box, or six for \$5. Send for the "Guide to Health" which gives full particulars.

Florida appears to be the "Land of Flowers" to some purpose. The National Druggist says that the manufacture of perfumes from Florida flowers is becoming an important industry, and that a process has been recently devised for extracting the sweet flavor of the cassava plant.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND * * * * * IS A POSITIVE CURE * * * * For all of those Painful Complaints and

* * Weaknesses so common to our best *

* * * * * FEMALE POPULATION. * * * *

T WILL GURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FRMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND LIBERT OF THE WORST FORM OF FRAMEN FLAMMATION AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND DEPPE. TUMORS FROM THE UTERESIN A SCHAME STARE OF DEVELOPMENT, THE TENDENCY TO AND STREET OF THE TENDENCY TO AND STREET OF THE TENDENCY OF THE STREET O ** I.YDIA E. FINKHAMS VEGETABLE COMPOUND is repared at Lynn, Mass. Price 31. Six bottles for \$5. Sold by all druggless. Sent by mell, tootage said, in torial of Pills or Lexenges on receipt of price as those, Mass. Pinkham's "Guide to Heath!" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered.

* No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constitution, Editousness and Torpidity of the Liver. Freents per box.

D. C N. L. 3# 84. Woodstock College. WOODSTOCK, ONT.

For ladies and gentlemen ; terms very moder-For ladies and gentlemen; torms very moderate; facilities univialled.
Collegiate Course. Ladies' Regular Course, Ladies' Fine Arts Course, Commercial Course, Preparatory Course. Opens September 4th, 1884.
For catalogues containing full information

REV. N. WOLVERTON, B.A., Principal. 30 DAYS' TRIAL MARCHAEL STATE RELCT and COOK TELECTRIC VOLTAIC RELCT and COOK TELECTRIC Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

YOUNG MEN!-READ THIS.

THE VOLTALIO BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich. offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTALIO BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days. to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhowd, and all kindred troubles. Also for rhen matism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free. WESLEYAN LAD ES' COLLEGE.

HAMILTON, CANADA.

Will reopen on September 2nd, 1884. It is the oldestand largest Ladies College in the Dominion Has over 180 graduates. The building cost \$110,000 and has over 150 rooms. Faculty—Five genth-men and twelve ladies. Music and Art specialties. Address the Principal,

A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D. a time and then mass and class of FTTS, EPILERSY or FALLING SIGKNESS a life long sindy. I warrant my remedy to cure the west as leading or the concept of treather of the concept of the c

EYE. EAR AND THROAT.

DR. G. S. RYERSON, L. R. C.P. S. R., Lecturer on the Eye, Ear and Throat Trinity Medical College, Toronto. Oculist au Aurist to the Toronto General Hospital, 12 Clinical Assistant Royal London Opithalmic Hospital, Moorefail's and Gentral London Throat and Ear Hospital. 327 Church Street Toronto. Artificial Human Eyes.

Rducation or Spencerian Fen manchip at the SPENCES IAN BUSINESS COLLEGE Detro Mich Circulars free