"The Place Where the Old Horse Died." In the hollow, by the pollard, where the crop is In the hollow, by the polard, where the crop, tall and rank, Of the dock leaf and the nettle growing free, Where the bramble and the brashwood stragg blindly o'er the bank, And the prat jerke and chatters on the tree, There's a fence I never pass, In the eedges and the grass, But for very shame I turn my head aside, While the tears come blick and hot, And my curse is on the spot-'Tis the place where the cld horse died. straggl

There's his hoof upon the chimney, there's his

There's his hoof upon the chimney, there's his bide upon the chair, A better never bent him to the rein; Now, for all my love and care, I've an empty stall and bare: I shall never ride my gallant horse again! How he laved in mout at speed, How he loved to have a lead. How he snorted in his mettle and his pride! Not a flyer of the hunt Was beside him in the front. At the place where the old horse died!

Was he blown? I hardly think it. Did he slip? I cannot tell.
We had run for forty minutes in the valc,
He was reaching at his bridle, he was going strong and well.
And he never seemed to falter or to fail; Though I sometimes fancy too, That his daring spirit knew
The task beyond the compass of his stride; Yet he faced it, true and brave, And dropped into his grave.
At the place where the old horse died.

I was up in half a minute, but he never seemed

to stir Though I scored him with my rowels in the fall;

In his life had not felt before the insult of the spur, And I knew that it was over once for al<sup>1</sup>,

And I knew that it was over once for an When motionless he lay In his cheerless bed of clay, Huddled up without an effort on his side-Twas a hard and bitter stroke, For his honest back was broke, At the place where the old horse died.

With a neigh so faint and feeble that it touched

me like a groan, "Farewell, he seemed to murmur, "ere

Then set his teeth, and stretched his limbs, and while the merry chase wont hecdless sweep-

ing by. Am I womanly and weak

Am I womanly and weak If the tear was on my check For a brotherhood that death could thus divide the If, sickened and amazed, Through a woeful mist 1 gazed, On the place where the old horse died.

There are men both good and wise who hold that, in a future state, Dumb creatures we have cherished here

Shall give us joyous greeting when we pass the

Blatt golden gate;
 Is it folly that I hope it may be so?
 For never man had friend More enduring to the end,
 Truer mat hin every turn of time and tide;
 Could I think we'd meet again,
 Lowed I think we'd meet again,

Could 1 think we a measure It would lighten half my pain At the place where the old horse died. —Whyte Mclville

**ESTELLE'S INFATUATION :** A NOVEL.

CHAPTER V.

THE MOUSE AND THE LION.

The big estates of landed proprietors. where neither coal nor iron has been found where no new towns have sprung up, and the semi-detached villas dear to the jerry builder are as yet unknown, do not repre ent their former income nor consideration Farms are no longer fortunes, and fields do little more than pay for themselves. The Earl of Kingshouse was an example

of the ruthlessness of the times. There was no possible blame to be found with him and his. They had lived the ordinary lives of ordinary gallant gentlemen, enjoying the sunshine while it lasted, and believing in its everlasting continuance, by direct provi dential ordering, for their benefit. They had not been spendthrifts of an extravagant kind, and they had not been monstrously vicions. Neither had they come to the front as great generals nor as noted states men, though they had been for generations officers in the army and navy, nor had they ended as government officials of high rank after beginning as attaches of very proble matic value. Still, the family wealth had slowly decreased both in actual bulk and relative proportions, till, as has been said, the present earl had been forced to let the for what rental it would fetch, and live in the Dower House with as much economy as he could command and more modesty than he enjoyed. It was, however his only hope, but even with this things did not mend, and the red lion couchant, which was their proud family crest, was daily to him more sharply pinching within that galling lordship. net of debt and difficulty drawing ever tighter and tighter round it. What was to

religiously, of course, it was all right, but then he was not so moral nor so religious either in a transcendental way as she. Mer never are so good as women, and she was better than most women, if he was no worse than the average man. All this gentle playing at providence and philanthropy eased her, his delight, who took the shir out of them all; and if no one profited, it did no one any harm. Wherefore he merely raised his eyebrows when he saw his daughter's act of condescension before the whole congregation, and said not a word to bring a shade of sorrow on that pure, sweet, holy face, which was to him the dearest thing in life. Besides, again, my lord had the true English gentleman's feeling with respect to

the action of women. He gave them their head up to a certain point; on the one hand, because they were half of his own order, whose status touched his own, and who were therefore entitled to respect as their birthright; on the other, for contempt as to what they might do. The two motives had their common source in pride; which is not wholly bad. When tenderness is superadded, as with my lord for his daughter, the thing takes another complexion, and what was the lofty toleration of contempt becomes the free gift of love recognizing

cqual moral rights. All the same, the ex-miner and his family were of a different flesh and blood rom the flesh and blood of those born in the purple, in my lord's estimate of human value : and his dear delight's undoubted virtue had as undoubtedly a queer twist in t somewhere.

It was a proud day for Miles Stagg when my lord's agent wrote to him, offeri ; him that parcel of land known as the Redhill Braes for such and such a sum; which, truth to say, was about three times its market value. One-third had been added because of that abutment of the garden wall; the other, because it was the Earl of Kingshouse who opened negotiations at second hand with Miles Stagg, the exminer ; the third, was the solid base line of which these other two made the sides of the triangle.

Without a trace of snobbishness in his ough-hewn character, Miles could not be ditions as was implied in this offer. It was simply human nature that he should be proud of the consciousness that he, only a few years ago a mere day-laborer, earning his twenty to thirty shillings a week, should now be able to help my lord, who was like a little god among them all.

'Proud! ay, that was he, surely," as he said to Nancy, who was partly dazed and partly frightened by the event.

And yet he felt sorry—almost ashamed —that the great and powerful should be so humbled and brought so far low. He would rather have negotiated for Lady Elizabeth's hand on the more equal terms of money for rank, and as good a lad as ever stepped for a likely lady's husband and the father of her lady-ship's bairns. That would have been a fair exchange and no robbery, he said; but this offer of a parcel of poor land for three times its market value was such a confession of need. It made him downright sorry for the grand old family, and he was nowise minded to sniff at the evident extortion, nor would he haggle over the price He would pay my lord what he asked, and much good might the brass do him--not said ironically, but in serious earnest. He, Miles, wanted naught with society for himself, though he was main glad that

Caleb should have his whack. He wanted truly to see his lad wedded to a lass with a rand name, so that he should thus be able to found a famlly, as such wealth as theirs should do. He wanted Lady Elizabeth as his daughter-in-law, but he was not going to put down this on the back of the cheque. Things must come as they would, and Caleb must strike his own seam in his own way, knowing as how his daddy was at his back to second all his efforts.

Hence the bargain was concluded be-tween the horny-handed Crossus and the empty-handed aristocrat on the strictest usiness footing; and my lord never knew how much he owed to the generosity of th he generally designated as "that when ho spoke of him at all. My brute" lord paid part of his more pressing debts with the ex-miner's money, and the ex-miner wondered what on earth he should do with the land now that he had it, and what good would be the braes to him when they were of none to his

"They'll do to remind thee, Miles, that

pricked up its ears and rubbed its dry hands together, and wondered if, perchance, any drops of this beautiful golden ointment would ever moisten this and that and the said. other of those curved and hungry paims.

CHAPTER VI. STAR OR MOON LIGHT.

The Earl of Kingshouse was devoted to astronomy; the countess to embroidery. Between these two absorptions lay a wide tract of domestic freedom by which Lady Elizabeth profited, no one interfering. Her father, whose favorite pursuit caused him to turn night into day, was asleep when he should have been awake. Her mother who had grown indolent in her comparwho had grown indicate in her compar-ative poverty and seclusion, asked only to be let alone, wrestling with the difficulty of shades and stitches and mourning in com-pletion the annihilation of endeavor. Hence ady Elizabeth lived her own life emphatically, and carried out to the utmost of which she was capable the philanthropic doctrines which in "Parson Lot's" time would have gone under the name of Christ-ian Socialism. She received whom she would, and did as she would, and the only one who ever dreamed of objecting was her brother Eustace, and he found no audience. His father pooh-poohed him in favor of his delight, and his mother followed suit in favor of her indolence. If Elizabeth really went too far, and did what she ought not, that, proved, would necessitate her own stricter surveillance and more active companionship; and for this the effort would be too great. Of the two, she preferred to be an ostrich rather than a fly, and to stick

her head into the sand, seeing nothing rather than to light on a window-pane, looking all ways at once. Eustace was so fidgety ! she said, plain-tively, to my lord ; and he had always been jealous of Elizabeth. Why could he not let her alone? If she liked to have dirty little

children about her, and give them tea and cakes in the park, there was plenty of room cates in the park, there was plenty of room and no one suffered. And if she choose to admit this wonderful young man-this hideous young Stagg-and to talk to him as if he were a human being live any other,

that was her affair. and no other person's She, my lady, supposed the girl was not thinking of marrying him, and it was very amiable of her to try to mabe him less odious than he was; in view of his responsibilities, indeed, it was more than amiable —it was meritorious; for assuredly the napkin in which this immense nugget was wrapped left much to be desired on the core of pattern and get-up generally.

By the grace of which reasoning it came about that Lady Elizabeth was unmolested. nd Lord Eustace went bac't to his regimen decidedly not the victor; and Caleb Stage

was made free of those wide and shallow stairs which led up to Lady Elizabeth's quaint and artistically furnished room. This was one of the doors which opened for him in some sense consequent on that sale of Redhill Braes.

Thus it came about that Caleb was really good deal at the Dower House, which a one time he would rather have gone into ion's den than enter; and that Lady Eliz abeth; taking her mother's view of his abeth, taking her mother's view of his responsibilities, and agreeing with her as to the pattern and get-up of the napkin, did what she could to bring this heir to millions somewhat into line with at least the ordinary gentry of the country, and her ex-ample influenced others. It influenced Mrs. Clanricarde perhaps more they any other Where Ledy Eliza.

more than any other. Where Lady Eliza-beth went, meaner folk might follow, and Mrs. Clanricarde followed so fast as to out run her pioneer altogether. Her door opened as wide as it would go, and not a week passed without some expression of material interest on the part of the mother of Estelle for the only son of that rough hewn Crosses of Redhill. But it was uphill work. Between her resolve to domesticate Caleb Stagg and his distress under the process and evident disinclination to submit to it. who would

"It shall not be," said the French woman setting hor teeth hard, when she read the young man's refusal to the third invitation she had sent him. "But if he does not want to come, poor

fellow, why ask him, mother?" said Estelle full of compassion for the unhappy creature whom her mother so amiably persecute, whom her mother so amiably persecuted and so humanely distressed. "It's our duty," said Mrs. Clanricarde, with admirable self-command. "As Lady Elizabeth says, it is such a pity that the owner of such large responsibilities should be so little fitted to the use of them."

be so little fitted to the use of them.' "But it makes him so unhappy, ' said

failure. It was absurd to ask it ; it would be criminal madness to grant it. And there the matter ended, and no more need be

Which was but cold comfort for Estelle to corry on her quivering lip when Charlie had urged her to press his claim on Mrs. Clanri

carde once again as so often before—when perhaps, he had written a letter as sad as ears and has warm as living blood, and had ad for all reponse a negative as sharp a knives and as cold as it was sharp Then the two poor tortured lovers ha nothing for it but to hold each other by the hand, look into each other's beautiful eyes swear to be faithful through life and unto death, and separate in haste--fear of detection mingled with doubt whether they could meet again to.morrow—on Estelle's side, doubled with shame at her deceit. For by this time Charlie was forbidden Les Saules altogether, and all his intercourse with Estelle was contraband from the start o the finish

And really for a girl who had been properly educated and sagely lectured to have run like a lapwing under cover of a hedge. then suddenly to appear in the garden sauntering up the broad walk, as cool as a cucumber, with eyes yet bright from unshed tears, and lips a little redder than usual by force of being unduly pressed - really to have to stoop to these subterfuges for the sake of a lover as against a mother, is a trial to the conscience of a severe kind

No wonder, then, to indemnify that mother for this unconfessed infraction of her orders, the poor girl made herself so weet and gentle to Caleb Stagg that he was sometimes dazed as by a vision of glory, and sometimes made to feel like a bruised worm trodden under foot by a bird of paradise. Then he would plunge into the woods and bury himself out of sight or he would mount the fells and disappear over the other side ; and often in these latter days he would lie down with his face turned to the earth, and sob like a child for some strange pain about his heart for which he could give no name nor cause. When in these moods he used to be so still that the birds flew low about him, and the bees buzzed round his hair, losing their way among the heather Hours would pass while he was in this state, half of trance and half of agony. It seemed to him as if he bore on his heart all the sorrows of the world - as if he and his nature made common cause with death and joy was blotted out forever. And then sometimes this mood would pass for nothing more intrinsic than the cry of a lark in the sky, or the sunlight shining on a tract of grass of Parnassus or on the bronzed spikes

of the bog-asphodel. Changeable as an April day, he did not know himself at times; and if he did not still less did his parents. Miles was of the two the more seriously disturbed. He thought his lad was losing such wits as he ever had ; but Nancy said it was just dyspepsia — which she pronounced "dishpepsy" — and pre-scribed peppermint drops as a fine remedy. Then the mood would pass altogether, and not a trace of this deep, if dreamy, sadness would remain. Invitations would come either from the vicarage or from the Clanri cardes, from the curate or the doctor, the retired major or the half-pay captain ; and Caleb would go to the gatherings with the rest, and be the "cyncsure" on more accounts than one. When he had been with Lady Elizabeth he was calmer, more reconciled with himself and life, and fitter for such duties as fell to his share. She had that power over him, which some women possess, of socthing the perturbed spirit, as when a cool hand rests lightly on a fevered brow ; and had it not been for her, the poor mad'haun would have found things ha han they were, though why they should be

hard at all was a puzzle to him, for which be had no solution handy. The Redhill miner lad, whom so lately so one had known, was now quite a per-sonage in the place; and though he was as roughly cast and rudely moulded as could vell be, he was all the same the Golden Calf to those wanderers in the desert of impecuniosity, and being golden, though a calf, was gently entreated and courteously entertained. Who would not have been? Whose father could and would give three times its market value for a piece of land, bearing mostly ragwort and thistles, and pay the money down, like a man, on the spot, neither discount asked nor objection No wonder that he was made much of by the society of Kingshouse! No wonder that he was courted by Mrs. Clan ricarde, to whom at this moment Caliban himself, if a millionaire, would have been welcome as a potential son-in-law! and no wonder that as a consequence, this up wonted excitement was almost too much for him, and, together with other things disturbed his mental equilibrium somewha gravely.

# MAX ON AMERICA.

# U'Rell, the Critic of Peoples, Gives His Views of Brother Jonathan.

American women run their husbands and athers very close in the matter of wit. The liberty enjoyed by American girls stonishes the English as much as the

iberty of the English girl surprises the French. From the age of 18 the American irl is allowed almost every liberty. She takes the others.

Not to take the name of God in vain the English have invented many euphem-isms; some men, imagining, I suppose, that the Doity takes no cognizance of any language but English, venture so far as to say "Mon Dieu" or "Mein Gott." At this kind of thing the Americans are as lever as the English. They have invented 'Great Scott."

The Americans are Christians-that is to say, they attend church on Sundays. \* \* \* How resist the two fellowing appeals, posted at the doors of a New York and a Chicago church : I copied them word for word with great care :

# Musical Evangelists.

Solcs; Shortsermons; The place to be happy and saved. Walk in, ladies and gentlemen, walk in.

The other, more seductive still, was worded thus

No reason for not coming! Free seats; Cheerful services 1 Books supplied to the congregation. The public are requested to leave the books in he seats after use. I saw in an American paper the appear-ance of Miss Minnie Palmer spoken of ir

the following terms: "Minnie Palmer will wear all her diamonds in the third act." The booking office was besieged all day, and, in the evening, money was refused. An amusing detail was the arrival of a good ourth of the audience at 10 o'clock to see the diamonds in the third act.

The population of America is 60,000,000 -mostly colonels. An English old maid would do without

ner tea before an American woman would zo without diamonds. Oh, those diamonds in America! Yo

see them wherever you go! Not one woman in a hundred will you see without a pair of them in her ears. It is an obessiom. Jonathan admires all that glitters, even that which is not gold.

In his eyes the success of a thing answer or its quality, and the charlatanism that succeeds is superior to the merit that vegetates. The American men are generally thin.

At a dinner party given recently at Del-monico's I heard that each menu had a chain attached, consisting of pearls and diamonds, and valued at \$1,000. Every American with the least self-respect is Colonel or Judge. Few escape it.

# A GENIAL CLERGYMAN.

### He Was Not Afraid to Play with the Children.

The late Dean Burgon, though a bachelor, was remarkable for his love of children. It was no uncommon sight to see him lancing in the high street before some deighted little ones or jumping up and down before a perambulator. At a school treat he was in his element, and he would run jump and play with the children until fairly exhausted. On one occasion he was fairly done up, and could run no more. A ratify done up, and could run no more. A crowd of children was standing round him as he sat on the grass. "I can run no more," said the vicar of St. Mary's. Then said a little girl, "All right, you sit still and make faces at us." He did so, and the contortions of his face were truly marvelous and delightful. On another occasion, however, here was not

enother occasion, however, he was not so fortunate. He was always devoted to the children, and upon calling at a house where some of his little friends lived he asked the servant, "Are they up stairs in the drawing room?" On being told "Yes," he said: "All right, I'll go my-self." The servant thereupon left him in the hall. Mr. Burgon then took up a large becauting yay and put it torge his chorder sheepskin rug and put it over his shoulder On arriving at the drawing-room door he went down on all his fours, slowly opened the door a little way, and began to groan and roar like a beast : then he advanced a little way into the room, making a hideous noise. Unfortunately for him, none of the children were present, only two visitors staying in the house, who were scared out of their wits by this extraordinary appari-

#### A DUNDASITE'S TRAVELS. THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Interesting Letter from Richard Talbot from Japan. Mr. Richard Talbot was for fully fifteen

The other day his brother, who works in

from Tokio, where he had been ten days

He found in Japan an agreeable climate

and an interesting people. Referring to his journey thither from California, he says two Chinamen, returning home, died on board. The dootor seemed jubilant, as he received \$20 each for embalming the

had a splendid view of the sacred and very

lasting snows, and its appearance, while

likewise visited Buddhist and Shinto tem

ples, and saw the wooden god of trouble

way of their bodily and mental ailments.

interesting. At the far end is the collection box, grated over to prevent people from getting the money thrown into it again,

and it is as large as a "temperance plat-form." Pricets were inside making every-

thing right for those who threw their money in. Mr. Talbot was impressed with much that was beautiful in the

Buddha and Shinto religions, and he says

they inculcate a veneration for ancestors, for national herces, and that under it ohildren always respect their parents, e infants are carried about in the fresh air and cared for in a remarkable manner.

Politeness is racy of the country. Boots must be pulled off when entering a house,

and the waiters bow nearly to the ground. Refinement and politeness, says the letter

writer, about these people surpasses any-thing he had seen in Europe. Brief references are made to the worship of the

sun and the signification of the symbols

used by the Japs in their religious exercises,

and the interesting letter closed .- Dundas

A Lady's Chances of Marrying.

of the marriage of a lady who has passed the three-quarter century mark. Yct, how can a woman, weak, dispirited, ener-

vated and tormented by disease common t

her sex, hope to become a happy wife and mother? Of course she cannot; yet by the magic aid of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-

scription all these obstacles are swept away. As a powerful, invigorating tonio, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription imparts strength to the whole system, and to the

womb and its appendages, in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," "run down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers,

seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women gene-

rally, it is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and

In Hard Luck.

Mother-What is the matter, my son?

Adult Son-It's all up; no use struggling against fate. I'm bound to land in the poor-

Every woman has a chance of "catchin

Th

description of an Osaka temple is

Tartan hose for ladies in wool or spun years boss of the weaving room in the Dundas Cotton Factory. When he left he went to the Lybster Cotton Mills at Merilk appear to be coming into favor for wearing with dark gowns. This year fashion, which in general ritton, where he remained about three years, and since then he has been over a great favors tall, slight figures, seems more thoughtful of those of her votaries who part of the world as traveller for an Eng-lish firm. He spent considerable time in

are gifted with a certain amount of embon-Spain and France, and now he is in Japan point. Some of the newest jerseys have watered silk revers and cuffs, or a width of soft silk coming from beneath the arm on the the Cotton Factory here, received a letter from him from Osaka, Japan. We have

Fashions of a Day.

been permitted to glance through it, and have found it so interesting that we conright side, tapering into a point and fastened at the waist on the left side. dense it for our readers. The letter is dated Deo. 17th, 1888, and says the writer, Stripes and pekins of all styles are in vogue, garments falling in long lines, redinafter passing thirty days in Yokohama and twenty days in Tokio (the capital), had arrived at Osaka, Japan, 380 miles otes of sober outline, all tending to give

length to the figure, and to conceal or attenuate any excess of stoutness. A magnificent ball dress is of pale, sil-

very green satin, with long court train lined with old-rose satin, and trimmed with a bordering of Alaska sable, above which are deep arabesques of silver, gold and white embroidery. The front of the skirt is almost solid with the same embroidery.

bodies of the Celestials. The passage on the Pacific was very rough. While thevel-The petticoats for this season are very ling from Tokio to Osaka by steamer they tempting. One in black-striped satin and moire had horizontal stripes between the high mountain, Fujihama. It is cone-shaped, built by volcanic action, has a moire, while another had bands of black lace lot in, with colored ribbons run through the lace. The flannel petticoats are made with full flounces, elaborately crater at the top, but inactive. It is one of the sights of the world. The top and sides for a long way down are covered with everembroidered. grand and majestic, is pleasing to the eye. Thousands, says Mr. Talbot, come and make their devotions to this mountain. He

The divided muff is a novelty, and de-rives its principal merit from that fact, as it is neither very useful nor very ornanental, resembling two cuffs, gathered at the edge to show a contrasting lining, through which the hands pass, connected with a large bow and ends, which ornaments the centre.

# Briefs for the Intellect.

pies, and saw the wooden god of trouble and grief. He saw the people rub parts of the god's body and then with their hand rub themselves on the corresponding por-tion of their own body. Nose, ears, face, in fact every protuberance originally on the god, had been rubbed smooth by the people who had come to be cured in this way of their body monthel siments Boiled starch makes an excellent paste. When flat irons become rusty blacken hem with stove polish and rub well with a dry brush.

Use charcoal to broil with. The flames close the pores quickly and make the meat very tender.

Silver can be kept bright for months by being placed in an air-tight case with good sized piece of camphor gum.

For ink spots on floors rub with sand wet with water and oil of vitriol, and afterward rinse with pearline water.

Orange peel, when thoroughly dried or baked, is a capital thing for lighting the fires. It burns fiercely and gives out an ntense heat.

Windows can be cleansed in water and the frost entirely removed by using a gill of alcohol to a pint of hot water. Clean quickly and wipe dry with a warm chamois

Large quantities of vegetables should not be stored in a cellar under the house. They will vitiate the air of the whole house an cause sickness. Better have a root cellar or store them in a pit.

Standard. A Maine historian says that in old times the fine ladies of Eastport, then a gay, flourishing town, used to acquire beautiful complexions by sleeping with their heads out of the windows in foggy weather. a husband," but it is conceded that young ladies between 20 and 25 years of age are more likely to draw the matrimonial prizes. However, it is not an unusual thing to hear

Cut off the top of an old leg boot or top boot, cut out a piece of the right size, line it with woollen and you will have the best sind of a holder for flatiron and stove ware -better and safer than old cloth holders. An All-Round Kisser.

A story is told of a young lady who kissed a baby held in her father's arms; then, in a moment of temporary insanity or abstraction, she stood on tiptoe and

kissed the papa. Realizing instantly what a dreadful thing she had done, she wheeled

around and kissed the baby's mamma

vho was standing near, and retired in goo

order. Her satirical sister squelched the poor young woman as they left the house by asking her if she didn't want to

go back and finish by kissing the hired girl.

Interesting Social Statistics.

I don't mean a more or less wallflower. of

otherwise but a real lover of waltz

ing, who dances everything from the

as fresh at the end of the evening as she did

the music, the floor and the drosses

News Notes About Women

Empress Frederick is to go to Kiel next

The Empress of Austria is attended by a

The Czarina of Russia prefers Euglish books to those of any other language.

The 102nd birthday of Mrs. Lydia Wat-

Two Corean ladies, who are the first to

set foot on American soil, are r ow on route

Mme. Lavroffsky, a celebrated Russian

chess player, is said to have amassed a for-

Mrs. Humphrey Ward has paid heavily

There are about 70,000 lacemakers in

Normandy, and in all France there are nearly 200,000 women engaged in this in-

she gains commendation and repute if her

An Indiana court has decided that unless

woman is pleased with her photographs

she need not pay for them. If, says a crusty

bscure

bachelor editor, this is law the photo

They Often Are.

lamentations are poetical.

She has suffered badly from

for "Robert Elsmere" in the way of ill

rom San Francisco to Washington.

une by her proficiency in the game.

son, of Leicester, Macs., was celebrated s

The Princess of Wales is 45.

one who sits out her dances-alone

lancing girl gets over in a single

beginning to end,

for variety.

voman physician.

ew days ego.

nonth

health.

Have you any idea how many miles a

poor

be done? How from that proverbial stone get the desired blood?

The Kingshouse estate must be still fur clipped; and if the foul fiend himself held the shears he must be dealt with as a gentleman and courteously entreated. The estate went up as far as the garden wall of Redhill, and that bit-which my lord could sell without his son's consent-was just what would suit the ex-miner to buy. It was grief and pain to traffic the land, which represented his dignity, for the gold of a man whom, in former days, my lord would not have taken into his service as a groom. nor admitted his son into his house as a shoe-black. But those debts were pressing money was absolutely necessary, yet as difficult to find as if buried in a pot beneath the rainbow; the Jows were sharks of a more formidable kind than Miles Stagg would be, and that bit of poor land would fetch a good price if the hirsute millionaire, on whose garden wall it abutted, should desire to have it, and so throw out another runner into the rich soil of landed proprietorship

My lord was no Christian democrat after the pattern of his daughter. On the con-trary, he looked at states and principalities as of divine ordination, and held the tamperers therewith as rebels against the express decree of the Almighty-rebels with whom the policeman's truncheon was the only valid argument, and a felon's prison cell the righteous remedy. In this ing condemnation, however, he did not include that daughter-his delight, as it has been said he used to call her. Like many other loving and therefore illogical love made a line of its own, and people allowed a new principle to appear when it touched himself. Had it been Molly, the dairy-maid, for instance, or Mrs. Clanricarde, or even (Mrs. Stewart-though as the wife of a clergyman she was officially free of certain philanthropic fads caviare to the million-who had maintained the essential superiority of the human being over the conventional claims of aristocratic gentlehood, he would have consigned any one of them to the eternal perdition for which she had qualified herself. But Lady Elizabeth was different. The inexhaustible fountain of mercy would grant forgiveness the site of the old, dark, tumble-down, inknowledge would figure as a virtue—a the awry, and with a kink somewhere in e golden thread; but always a virtue, and to are solved as a virtue to the old, wark, the bad done so; and another the source of the old wark, the bad done so; and another for a mistake which in the boundless expanse of knowledge would figure as a virtue-a little awry, and with a kink somewhere in to be rewarded as such.

Lord Eustace had told his father of Lady Elizabeth's damaging condescension at the tennis party, and he had himself, with his own aristocratic and august eyes, seen her shake hands with the omad'haun at the church door on the Sunday following. He had seen and wondered, but he had not interfered, partly because of that bit of land which had been weighing on his mind for some time past; partly because he thought that if it was her good pleasure to and any merit in that extraordinary-look-ing young man called Caleb Stagg-to my lord his very name was enough-if, in the plenitude of her scraphic sweetness, she thought her grace and condescension would in any way, or to the smallest degree, redeem him from the gross burden of his inheritance; well, that was just her goodfather, did not share her belief, and had no part in her choice. Sly is always Sly, and orest so far as to condescend to sell part of the sty does not breed lions. Nor is it politically desirable to aim at such social or personal transmutation. Morally and value for the parcel—then the neighborhood

a fool and his money's soon parted, Jim Fisher, striking his long chin. And Miles answered, with a voice like

log-horn, "Ay, man, that will they !" laughing as if the loss of so many thousands stood as a huge financial joke.

"The worst bit of land all round the country-side!" continued Jim, always in his quality of Janus-Mentor on the one side and Thereites on the other. "That's about it, Jim," returned his

former mate and present patron.

"Them thistles and ragwort fairly bet my garden," continued Jim. "It takes a man's time to keep down t' weeds as flies over the wall."

"Well stub 'em up, Jim," said Miles. roughly cheery. "Thou'st got to be glad, man, as I've bought the land. Thy garden ll be all the cleaner now that I've got my right to the ploughing on t !"

"Ploughing !" repeated Jim, disdain-fully; "as if ary a plough as was ever forged would go in among them stones ! I think thou'st losing thy eyesight, Miles. Why, t'land is foll-land, top and bottom and unless ye can stuff pillows with thistle seed, I don't see what ye'll make of it, or where the vally of it lies, nohow." "We'll see !" said Miles, laughing amain,

when pleased. "If I don't find a vally for the land, tell me my name's not Miles Stagg, and call me Jack Robinson in-stead." stead.

"Jack-pudding, Jack-fool, Jack-ass! That's what I'll call thee," grumbled Jim, walking back to his turnips as stiff as a soldier on parade, and as sour as an unripe

emon. But if the purchase of this parcel of land, this part of the great earl's estate, with its rich crop of ragwort and thistles, did not add much to Miles Stagg's essential position as a landed proprietor, still less advance by even a hair's breadth that daring dream of aristocratic alliance which he caressed, as Bottom might have caressed Titania; it touched Caleb's position in the society of the place, and materially improved his questionable holding. It was one thing for this rough and hirsute Sly, this ex-miner Stagg, to have bought Red-hill; to have built a hideous new house on

thing to buy the brass direct from my lord himself. The former owner of Redhill had been an absentce, holding a coffee nantation in Jamaica, which he could

plantation in Jamaica, plantation in Jamaica, which he could neither leave nor sell, and which did not pay its working expenses, and the house had been let to any one who would take it—now to a shady captain, who, as they said in those parts, "shot the moon" one night when the place had got too hot for him, and now to a farmer who turned the banqueting hall into a granary. Thus the neighborhood had felt no twinge of resentful sympathy for dispossession of an honored holder when Miles Stagg had bought the place, nor disapprobation of the new man's "land grabbing." Nor ground which was to Estelle as true as jashad it felt personally or locally enriched by the miner's gold which had flowed over per foundations of the Great City

the seas and had done no good to any one at home. When it came to the opening of a direct conduit—when my lord lowered his miner, and had got three times its market her one available talent in the earth and Mr. Shortcash (forgetting himself value for the parcel-then the neighborhood planting her best investment in foredoomed I don't know. Maybe she was rich.

"He is just miserable all the tim he is here. He gives me the impression of a worm that has been trodden on. I am sure he is far happier with his own people than with us."

"You might be of more use to him than you are, my dear," said Mrs. Clanricarde. 'Young people understand each other so much better than they understand us older folks. If you would take him in hand as Lady Elizabeth does, you would perhaps make something of a gentleman of him." " He seems even more miserable with m than with you," objected Estelle "That is because he sees you shrink from

him-that you despise him," said her mother. "No, I do not despise him, mother," re-turned Estelle, gravely; "that would be uncharitable and unchristian."

"Yes, that is just what it is," said Mrs Clanricarde, a little eagerly. "It is really uncharitable, really unchristian, Estelle and I am very sorry to see my daughter cherish such an unholy temper. You know that I am not one of your dreadful democrats, and that I hold to the distinction of classes and all that, but this is quite different from anything of that kind. It is not an ordinary case at all. God has

endowed these people with wonderful means either for good or evil – and it is our duty – all of us to do what we can to insure that they shall be for good." Yes, I see," said Estelle, slowly.

"So that I hope, my dear, you will be kinder to this poor desolate young man," continued Mrs. Clanricarde, bringing down the hammer of principle once morewith a will on the heated iron of sympathy. You are doing a religious duty, remember, and Lady Elizabeth sets you the good example."

Warmed by her mother's words, and with all her conscience roused, Estelle took heart of grace for her charitable work, and the next time that Caleb Stagg suffered him. self to be caught she was so sweet and kind and gentle that her trodden worm scarce knew on what leaf he was resting, nor what bird was singing there in the bushes overhead.

And at this moment Mrs. Clanricarde hated the young millionaire, and would have slain him if she could.

But Estelle was not so passionately dis-couraged as her mother. She had not the

same reasons. "Poor fellow !" she thought, pityingly. What a misfortune to be so shy and gainly ! And fancy his being so much afraid of me. As if any one in the world need be afraid of me !"

And then she thought of Charlie Osborne dear, handsome, well-mannered Charlie, that facile princeps among men, who would do everything better than any one else, and who was the dearest fellow in the world as beautiful in heart as he was in person and without a flaw that she, his lover, and, in a manner, his worshipper, could discover. Ah, if mother would only believe in him as he deserved to be believed in, and as he deserved to be believed in, and allow the engagement between them to be openly confessed—standing foursquare on that sound ground of future success—that

But mother was inexorable on this point. It was like asking one parched with thirst to eat ham and anchovies, to beseech her. penniless as she was, to allow of a prospective marriage and present engagement between her daughter and Charlie Osborne - burying CHAPTER VII.

pang. It was the birth hour of his soul with the one, of his social humanity with the other. In both he suffered : but the pangs of the latter were unspeakable and unappeasable, while the joys in the former overshadowed the pain. When the soul confesses its sins, is not the very confession self-healing? And all this time his father added to his

anguish by his coarse congratulations whenever he came home from one of those Kingshouse gatherings, his ring imagination lucking the fruit that was not yet even in the bud when he urged his son to carry the terms that burnt the earl's daughter in poor fellow's heart within him like so much shrivelled parchment. Meanwhile all this mental torture was

hidden from the two who caused it. To Lady Elizabeth poor Caleb was a welldesiring, well deserving, unformed, but capable creature to instruct and develop; to Estelle he was a human animal to whom or compassion's sake, she was as gentle as she would have been to a horse or a dog but with whom she felt no more possibility of comradeship and infinitely less familiarity of affection. Of a truth, it was Beauty and the beast; and the Beast was the sacrifice.

Sometimes a horrible thought crossed Estelle's mind, but it was one so degrading o her mother as well as to herself as to b almost blasphemous. And yet she could not wholly banish it.

Her mother's praises pricked the poor girl like witches' needles. She felt their invisible points and smarted under them, but she had to keep silence. Of what good to cry out? and to whom could she cry? Lady Elizabeth's liking for the Beastwhich, by the way, szemed to her a kind of madness — sealed her lips to her; and Charlie had enough troubles to bear as things were, she need not to add to them her own share.

(To be Continued).

### Rules for Fat People and for Lean.

To increase the weight : Eat, to the ex tent of satisfying a natural appetite, of fat meats, butter, cream, milk, cocoa, choco-late, bread, potatoss, peas, paranips, car-rots, beats, farinaceous foods, as Indian corn, rice, tapicoa, sago, corn starch, pastry, custards, oatmeal, sugar sweet wines and ale. Avoid acids, exercise as little as possible, sleep all you can and don't worry or fret.

To reduce the weight : Eat, to the extent of satisfying a natural appetite, of lean meat, poultry, game, eggs, milk moderately, green vegetables, turnips, succulent fruits, tea or coffee. Drink lime-juice, lemonade and acid drinks. Avoid

fat, butter, cream, sugar, pastry, rice, sago, tapioca, corn, starch, potatoes, carrots, beets, parsnips and sweet wines. Exercise freely.-Medical Index.

# Popular Women.

Miss Longpurse-Why, of course, Helen of Troy was beautiful. Do you suppose there would have been a twenty-year war over her if she hadn't been beautiful? Mr. Shortcash (forgetting himself)-Oh,

They screamed loudly and rung the bell viclently, thinking a madman was coming. However, a few words of explanation soon put matters to rights.

MARRY OR BE DISMISSED.

Curlous Regulations Enforced on the Rati roads in Denmark.

Every one who has travelled in Denmark as noticed the tremendous number o guard houses along the railroads, and, in fact, that women usually signal the trains, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press. As a measure of economy man and wife are employed by the State, the former as track walker and the latter as guard. The rules specify the relationship to exist be tween these two classes of employees, and When i the rules are made to be obeyed. happene that either dies the survivor has just six weeks in which to find another partner. Neglect to do so is disobedience punished by dismissal. The employment of brother, sister or servant to fill the vacancy is not allowed. The guard or track walker must marry in six weeks or leave. A case of the kind occurred recently near the old town of Ribe, on the German frontier. The stricken widower petitioned the Government to allow him an extra week or two, alleging that his work of walking all day along the railroad track did not give him a chance to look for a wife, but his request was refused as in tself an infraction of discipline. The hapless widower had only six days of grace left, but he did not want to lose his joband went skirmishing with such energy that before the end of the fifth he had a new

Superstitions and Figures.

wife flagging the trains.

Virgil tells us that the gods esteemed odd iosomnia.

There were seven wise men in antiquity and seven wonders of the world. Miraculous powers are supposed to be

dustry. ossessed by the seventh daughter. Nine grains of wheat laid on a four leaved

At the dinner given on Friday ovening y Mrs. Stanford at Washington to sixteen clover enables one to see the fairies. of the Senator's friends hot-house straw-It is an ancient belief that a change in the berries were served that cost \$3 a dozen. body of a man occurs every seventh year. Falstaff says : "They say there is divin-ity in odd numbers, either by nativity, When a bride in China knows that she is to be married she must evince by word and manner the deepest melancholy, and

chance, or death." The number three was the perfect num-

ber of the Pythagoreans, who said it represented the beginning middle and end. In the Farce islands there is a superstithat seals cast off their skins every ninth month and assume the human shape. Among the Chinese heaven is odd, earth s even, and the numbers 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 belong to heaven, while the digits are of the earth, earthy.

Mr. Jinks-I don't know how you will feel about it, sir, but the fact is that my wife, your daughter, is a dreadfully hard woman to live with. Mr. Blinks-I can sympathize with you, sir. I married her

families out of Oklahoma, Tex., on Wedthe wife that heaven intended for him. Mr. Muggins (musingly)—It must be nesday. They are now encamped around Purcell, I. T. Some of the people resisted, They are now encamped around true, then, that men are punished in this world for their sins. and had to be tied to waggons and pulled out.

"You! Why, my son, you are a at the beginning. Some man has been attending several dances with a pedometer "Yes, but all hope of wealth is gone. My physician has ordered me to live in Souther in his pocket, and he finds that the average distance traversed during an evening of

and looks almost

California. Pipes never burst there." twenty-two dances is 132 miles! If any girl of one's acquaintance was asked to go Do Not Think for a Moment an equally long walk, she would just say it was impossible, at least I know I should, that catarrh will in time wear out. The

house.

evening

restorative tonio.

theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsu but somehow when one has a pleasant partner, good music and a good floor in a well lighted room, one scarcely stops to consider how much ground one has got lued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. over. The average length of one waltz is You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Cattarh Remcdy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. All druggists. half a mile, whilst a polka is three quarters and even the lancers are a quarter of a mile long. I am going to try and remem-ber these figures—though I am a fearful hand at anything of that sort-so as to entertain my future partners, when I find they are talk-about-the-weather men, with

An Unsuccessful Eavesdropper.

First Boy-" I hid under the sofa the other ovening to listen to what young Smith world say to my sister." Second Boy—" What did he say ?" First Boy— " He only talked about religion and kicked me about twenty times on the head." Fecond Boy-" He knew you were there, I guess." First Boy-" I'm afraid he suspected it."

The Life Current.

Deprive the vegetable world of moisture and it pales, withers and dies; the whole earth becomes parched, and desolation perearth becomes parched, and desolation per-vades the landscape. Deprive the human system of pure blood and health is im-possible, disease inevitable. The skin becomes charged with repulsive humors, the lungs loaded with foreign secretions. fevers ensue, and, unless speedily arrested, death follows. Renew to healthy action the liver, the great blood purifying gland, with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and health flows through every avonue, restoring every organ to vigor. All druggiots.

Peculiarities of Car Windows

Passenger (shivering)-I wish to gracious ar windows were made so no woman could get them open.

Conductor (apologetically)-The dry, wintry air takes out the dampness and oosens 'em so they move too casy. They're ighter'n wax in summer.

### Sized Him Up.

Doting Mother (inclined to be facetious -" Have you any toys that my boy won't be likely to breax in three minutes ? Dealer (looking the boy over)-" Yes,

madam. Step right back to the rubber counter."

#### D C 18 L. 6 89.

SALISSMEN We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and re-tail trade, Largest mann-facturers in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp Wages 33 per day. Permanest position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.



of doors, windows and rooms in their houses, and that all staircases must have an odd number of steps.

nother. The United States troops drove 600

The Siamese have a regard for odd num-bers, and insist on having an odd number

graphers in that State may as well o their cameras at ence. Their vocation is gone. The Dearest They Must Have. Says an Englishman : "Many wealthy copie in the United States have little

people artistic taste in the matter of flowers. In ordering flowers for a dinner or a reception they invariably order those which happen for the moment to be the most expensive. If cabbages were tho most expensive they