Bover in Church. fwss a Sunday morning in early May, beautiful, sunny, quiet day, and all the village, old and young, ped to church when the extered the hymn books from sent to sent.

ight in the midst of the minister's prayer here came a anock at the door. "Who's the wonder?" the gray-haired sexton thought, a kin careful car the tapping caught. Lap-rap, rap-rap—a louver sound. The below on the back seats turned around. What could it mean? for never before and any one knocked at the old church does ain the tapping, and now so loud

tappety-rap! This will never do.
The girls are peoping, and laughing, too!
In the sexton tripped over the creaking floor,
difted the latch, and opened the door. In there trotted a big black dog. As big as a bear! With a solemn jo

s up the contra alsle he patter ple might mans, it little mattere raight he wood age little maid, be blushed and filld, as though afraid, there eat down, as if to say in corry that I was late to-day it better late than never, you know, sides, I waited an hour or so, and couldn't get them to open the door fail I wagged my tail and bumped the floor. ow, little printress, I'm going to stay, nd hear what the minister has to say.

the poor little girl hid her face and cried! but the big dog nestled to her side, and kissed her, dog fashion, tenderly, indering what the matter could be The dog being large (and the sexton small e sat through the sermon and heard it all, As solemn and wise as any one there, With a very dignified, scholarly air! And instead of scolding, the minister said As he laid his hand on the sweet child's head ter the service, "I never knew Two better list'ners than Bover and you!" -James Buckham

COMPLETE MISUNDERSTANDIN

A STREET STREET BY MARGARET CHORSY.

her off her own hands yet, and I must say | seeing all the way through space!" I sin't sorry, fur she's the light of my eyes." He paused for a moment and then added : "Yer brother's pretty sick, I reckon." at her, but she turned away with seeming Colonel Brennan's eyes wandered toward | shyness. For the first time since he had the orchard again with a pained expression. | known her her manner lost its air of con-"Still." concluded Sanford, rising and fident protecti kicking off the porch the little pile of shavings that had collected at his feet, "if this weather holds he'll get better."

whittling as he went Colonel Brennan at motionless, thinking deeply. His thoughts ran monotonously dered as he remembered a week of constant | as he spoke. rain and cold weather, when Julian's cough had increased as his strength had diminished, and when he had looked imploringly at his brother, as if beceeching a rescue from the death that seemed so near. There was a painful realization shat all his ! care and menderness had been inadequate to | tude, "I sha'n't forget those words." his brother's needs. Winifred Sanford alone had the power to help and influence | she asked, irrelevantly him, and Golonel Brennan had come to deher time to the young fellow, treating him | You don't want me to go, I hope," he added, with the authoritative kindness of an older | with an uneasy laugh. sister, which he accepted with an alterna- | "No," she replied, simply. "Winter's tion of the petulance of an invalid and a coming on, and it's lonely here then."

sort of veiled adoration which no one was | aware of but Winifred herself, although she betokened no consciousness of it. Colonel Brennan's attitude toward her | words died on his lips as Colonel Brennan was curiously characteristic. He felt the came rapidly toward them from the house. warmest gratitude for her kindness to his | "Why, Julian!" he exclaimed, "do you brother, and a profound respect for what | mean to say you're only coming in now?' seemed to him the marvellous tact and He came to the side where Winifred was knowledge shown in her care of him. Her | not, and drew Julian's arm affectionately beauty he barely noticed. The whole through his. "Ought you to let the boy personality of the only woman he had ever | stay out so late, Miss Sanford?" He adloved, the young wife he had lost years | dressed her with respectful deference. before, had been so different, that, with his I Julian looked from Winifred to his brother. single-hearted devotion to her memory, admiration for a style so unlike was im- | me," he said possible. He was ill at ease with all women, | The words chimed in with Colonel but less so with this one, who swept the Brennan's thoughts and gave them a fresh rooms in the morning with her sleeves impulse in the direction which they had rolled up, showing her strong white arms, I taken. handling the broom with a dexterity that | "You think so, do you, my boy," he recompelled his admiration, even though her | plied, gently. less practical charms did not. His heart sank when he thought that the time would I soon come when he and Julian would be farm-house. A kerosene lamp gave its un- ulate murmur. alone. The physician's orders were to re- equivocal light from the high mantal where The slight breeze died away entirely turn to New York in a month from the it stood. The brass knobs of the red-paint. and the air became oppressively still. In time of their leaving there. If Julian were ed cupboards and the flashes of the gor- the almost suffocating quietness Julian's no better on his return. Florida was to be geous wall-paper shone brightly in its light. confused thoughts became vague and peacetried as a last resource. "If we could only There was another lamp on the table where ful. He lay bathed in dreamlike expectancy take Winifred Sanford with us," thought | Colonel Brennan and Sanford sat, with a for a long time, while the sky darkened the colonel despairingly; "but that would checker-board between them. Sanford, with leaden clouds, and the twilight fell be impossible." Bome novel idea made the clad as usual in a crumpled lineu duster, rapidly. The wind rose, blowing in fitful blood slowly mount to his bronzed face. was engrossed in the game. He considered gusts, then sinking into stillness once Marriage would make such a thing possi- profoundly before each move. If his play more.

would be not make for Julian? He started frowned. In the orchard the still softness of the | was occupied with other thoughts. He had posed her by a low-sweeping branch, | up as soon as you want, Winifred." one arm stretched out, the hand grasping the bough. Her head was slightly raised in her customary majestic poise, and her tatively at Colonel Brennan. Suddenly her look. He followed Mrs. Sanford into the eyes looked far away over the valley. The father struck the table sharply with his sitting-room. sun was low and flickered through the fist. rusty-brown leaves and on her pink dress. "There now, colonel, I've got you!" He One side of her face was shadowed by the swept Colonel Brennan's last two men from | if she will come here," he said; "I shall in the full sunlight. This light, which 'twas as much of a miracle as one of them glorified her radiant health, only served to in Scripture, for I had the odds all against scoonting to the wasting haggardness of the young man. He had grown perceptibly "'Sh, now, Mr. Sanford," interposed his thinner in the last two weeks, but his face wife, reprovingly.

apart," Julian was saying. "Why, I scarcely | "Now, every one of them miracles in

"Oh, as far as money is concerned I have asked. make a fellow happy. It's useful; it's a latin' on the questness of some folks."

Winifrid's face, transfiguring it out of its He usually spoke of he brother in usual onluness. It still lingered as he way. It was part of his neci-

ooked as her. "Keep that expression!" he cried, ecstatially. "Raise your arm a little. Stop. I'll show you." He went to her, and placed her arm in the position he desired, touching it reverentially. He went back to his easel | is a pleasure. and for a minute painted in silence. Then

he went on in a lower tone than before. "The truth is, since I've been hers I've been happier than I ever have been before; ment. "I know no one to whom I am he said you are so good to me—you are so—" He under such obligations as I am to you, Elies At these words Winifeed turned her head panced and drew in his breath with a long Banford, or for whom I feel a deeper resiration, looking at her almost anxionaly.

risy and calm which was entirely ex-rior, a natural, physical gifs, that had no ensection with the inward workings of her mind. That and her character were equally commonplace. Although moderately capable and practical, she possessed but two remarkable attributes—the power of exposaling her motives and a perfect approachtion of the value of her beauty. Bhatepa hearly proce was the bed not brought her the

fer success, marriage-not with one of her to be all or nothing for her. The sun sank lower until it touched the

horizon. The air began to grow ocolor.
"Mr. Brennan," said Winifred, "it's
growing late—you'd better come in now." The youth leaned back wearily. All the suthusiasm had died out of his manner. "Yes," he said, languidly, "I might as well. I've got that confounded pain in my chest again." He scrutinized first his picture, then Winifred. "It's no use trying o paint you! I want Tyrian dye to mix with black for your hair, and the trans-parency of that sky for your skin." He smed up again with these words. Winifrid gathered up the easel and paint-ing materials, and stood waiting for Julian to move. He got up alowly.
"Just walk to the edge of the bank with

me first," he said ; "there's going to be a sunset ! Winifred walked slowly to the outside of the orchard. Julian watched her 1984h a dawning surprise in his face. "Area's you going to give me your arm?"
he said, boyishly. "I'm not so uncommonly strong all at once." She came back to him and he

arm, leaning on it as they walked slowly away. The contact with her strong, fresh vitality seemed to give him strength, for he walked more steadily. When they reached the rapidly sloping ground they paused. The valley was bathed in a golden haze, as if the aun was shining through an atmosphere of powdered gold-dust. The lake lay like a plate of burnished brass. While they waited the sun sank out of sight, and the brilliancy faded from the landscape. At the horizon was the immeasurable golden distance that remains

when the sun sets in a clear sky. "Look!" oried Julian, pointing " was sauce over anything so beautiful?" The excitable young fellow was on fire for the moment. "Ruskin calls it the type of "Well," continued Sanford, "Winifred's | infinity. There isn's a doubt but that the a good seven year older than he is, and she's ! sky, day and night, shuts us in, like a great as well calc'lated to take care of other folks | ' inverted bowl.' One can even see the end as she is to take care of herself. None of of the ocean where its meets the horizon, the fellows round here's been able to take | but that light goes on and on. It's like |

> Winifred understood not a word of thistherefore remained silent. Julian looked "I think we might as well go back to the house," she said. "I heard mother call-

ing me just now." Her shyness communi-He sauntored away toward the barn, still | cated itself to Julian. He still leaned on | her arm as they walked back to the house, shadowy eyes. but did not speak to her. "How good you are to me," he said, in a circle, always coming back to the same | suddenly. " What should I have done

point. What was to be done for Julian? | without you these weeks? I suppose you For the last few days he had certainly | despise a fellow who is such a broken-down asemed to be better; but before—he shud- | wreck as Iam?" He watched her narrowly

much of a man, even if you are not strong." Something in her words seemed to give him the deepest pleasure. "Thank you!" he said, with proud grati-"When are you going away from here?"

"I-I don't know exactly," he stammered, pend upon her entirely where Julian was | his face falling. "I believe that Dick is

> His face flushed deeply "How well you two people take care of

CHAPTER III.

ble? "Never!" he said aloud, almost was successful, he would cast a triumphant | When Colonel Broaden came in from fiercely. The next thought, following the look of Colonel Brennan; if it was not, he shooting, it was already quite dark, and first like lightning, was - What sacrifice drew in his breath, rubbed his head, and one or two great drops of rain fell as he to his feet abruptly, and, taking his gun, Colonel Brennan played seriously, but stood on the porch watching the coming followed in Sanford's footsteps to the barn. absently, with the air of a man whose mind storm with a scared face. day seemed to be concentrated. Not a leaf In a corper sat Mrs. Sanford, regarding on the guarled branches of the apple-trees them with vacant admiration. As Wini she exclaimed. "I see him go up to his

leaves of the tree, but the other was bathed | the board with an air of triumph. "And

"Yes, it was; for I couldn't explain how "You see that Dick and I always live! I did it," he answered, argumentatively.

always had enough of that; but that doesn't "Nothin,' Mr. Sanford, I was just specu- distinctly through the open window. means to an end; but I have sometimes wished that I had worked hard all my life and Dick has; I would have a right to loaf gravely regarding Winifred. He had given to loaf the strange origin as a porty employ. It's useful; it's a latin' on the queerness of some folks."

After their departure Colonel Brennan brother was saying. "I suppose that is over for both of us, but I can't give you my first love," his brother was saying. "I can't give you my first love," his office which is one of politics which the same announced that during the last year origin as a porty employ. The cam't give you my first love," his office which is one of politics which is one of politic

then."

He locked up from his easel as he sp. ic.

At the commencement of his last speech a singular beaming expression came into

Sanford?" he began, aw wardly.

ing for what seemed to be " I think he is better." "You are very kind to him." She dropped her eyes alightly. "Oh! is

" I really think that you have an influence over him that no one eine hea." He seemed to battle with his emberrace. now you must help me make Julian happy, pect. I-I have never had a weggen for a | triumph

very weak," she said. Golonel Brennan paied a little

of her sym pised. It was cometrued as one piscons. The next mo- his brother's bed, where the young man lay, ment she was gone. CHAPTER IV.

Julian's portrait of Wintfred Senford was finished. He felt it to be the thing he had ever done, and yet he did not care to have any one dec it just yet; an inexplicable fashing, even to himself. His brother had gone ous shooting that after-noon, and had not yet mounted, which furthered him in the intingence of his anoy. He parried it to his room, and, eaving it there, turned the key in the door, and put it in his pocket. This unusual exertion told on him; but the sunny warmth of the day drew him into the open air. He walked slowly and feebly agross theorehard to a quiet meadow where the hay-stacks still stood, drying for the winter. Throwing himself on the loosened hay at the bottom of one of the largest stocks, he lay watchis the little clouds that drifted across the sky A sort of rapture of content possessed him. With his thoughts of the future the thought of Winifred Sanford was insufficionally mingled. It seemed as natural to love her us to breathe. She was as necessary to him as the air he lived in. The difference in their ages caused him no unessiness. It was something he had never realized. He thought vaguely that his brother would be surprised when he knew all he hoped; but with all Colonel Brennan's unconsciousness of her beauty and charm, and his romantic devotion to his first love, Julian thought that he must feel what seemed to him Winifred's perfection and that his happiness would be a happiness to

As he lay there he became aware of presence near by. Winifred Sanford moved slowly across the grass toward him. and stood looking down at him. He tried to get up, but she motioned him to keep his position, and sas down beside

her in that position. She were a large straw hat, tied down with a pale flowered ribbon. There was less of majesty and more of yielding tenderness in her beauty than usual. "What did you do with my picture? ahe asked; "mother wants to see it." "Not yet," he answered, pleadingly. "In

him, leaning against the hay stack. He

raised himself on his elbow and watched

a day or so I will." "You paint very well," she said. "It's the best thing I've ever done. It isn't any wonder-you've inspired me. I've here. You will see how my pictures will | rueful sigh: sell now." She regarded him seriously with her

"Why do you sall your pictures when you are rich?" she asked. money; he's made no end of money in the | that one did to-day." "I don't see why that should make any | West, and although he's been very generous difference," she answered. "You are as to me I can't expect to live on him always. It's quite possible that some day he might want to marry again. I have my profession; I shouldn't be quite grovellingly poor | Lots of Excitement in a South Park Flat. without Dick, but I shall never be rich."

Winifred listened attentively, but without any change of expression. The shadow passed from Julian's face as he watched her. She seemed by reason of her exquisite serenity to be raised above the consideraconcerned. She had gradually given up all under orders to take me off in two weeks. tion of such accidents as poverty or wealth. Julian leaned toward her. "Winifred!" he almost whispered.

A loud voice broke the silence. "Winifred!" called old Sanford from the orchard, "your ma says please come "Would you, could you, imagine such a to the house directly; and it's my advice, thing-" he began impetuously. The Mr. Brennan, that you come in shortly. Weather's changing, and there's going to be a tempest pretty soon, or my name ain't Hezekiah Sanford." Winifred stood up. "Don't go! I beg

you," said Julian ardently; "I want to speak to you. I have something to say to He rose also, and caught one of her hands in both his, with a rapid, involuntary She quietly drew her hand away.

"I must go now." "Tell me that I may hope!" he cried. She smiled vaguely. "If you like t hope, you may.' With these words she left him. He not attempt to follow her, but stood watch. ing her, with all the hope and passion of a

first love in his young face. He flung him-It was evening in the little parlor of the | self on the ground again, with an inartic-

reached the farm-house. Mrs. Sanford

"How is Julian?" he asked, anxiously. "Now don't you worry-he's all right!" stirred a hair's breadth. On the rough fred came into the room by a side-door, a room awhile ago, before the storm came up, "You'll find him up grass the great red and yellow apples lay moment later, her mother turned toward and just now, when I went up there to see [untouched. Under one of the largest trees her, and, pointing to the players, said in a what I would make him for his supper, his house," said a bystander. Julian Brennan was seated before his easel, loud whisper, "Now, ain't they a picter? door was locked, so I didn't disturb him. painting intently, now and then speaking The young man's gone to bed, and he said I thought likely he was resting. Winifred to Winifred Sanford who stood before him. he didn't want no beef tea, so you can go was askin' me just now, too, and I told her I never see anything like the way you swo

"Will you tell your daughter that I would like to speak to her for a few minutes, consider it a favor." Bomething in his grave manner seemed

to impress Mrs. Sanford. "Oh, the awful!" she said abruptly; yes, I'll tell her." She lighted the lamp

see both their faces, and in spite of the roar of the wind, their words reached him

"I can't give you my first love," his this | be done. What de you say?" He waited gravely for her answer.

A triumphant smile came over Winifred's "I say yes," she answered fireally, looking straight into his eyes. Colonel Brennan took one of her has in his, and, bending down, kissed it, not tenderly, but gratefully. " Too have made me very happy, and

The droped har que and a regard for a series of the second on her cheeks, and then relead tham, meaning his implicit good comments of a second control of the second on her cheeks, and then relead tham, meaning his implicit good control of the second control of the second of the cheeks, and then relead tham, meaning his implicit good on the control of the second control of the second of the cheeks, and then relead tham, meaning his implicit good of the control of the second posterior while he was no consider, and the winds of the second posterior while he was no considered to the second posterior while he was no considered to the control of the control of the second posterior while her was no considered to the second posterior while her was no considered to the second posterior while her was no considered to the control of the second posterior while her was no considered to the control of the second posterior while her was no considered to the second posterior while her was not considered to the control of the control of the second posterior while her was not considered to the second posterior while her was not considered to the control of the control of the second posterior while her was not considered to the control of the control of the second posterior while her was not considered to the control of the

patter of rain-drops on the dand leaves which covered the ground.

The moon pierced through the trees, touching with her pale light the dark chadow under them that still by motion-

ng voice to guide then The young remained this with one to him whom they sought.

of her sympathatic sileness, which might be The next day Column Brannan out by Some Visions of Loveliness a mere shadow of life. Since they he found him the night before, he had is

> giance, the doctor, who had been sum- a Paris correspondent cables that he fumoned in haste from the village, had told them that he was dying. The reasons that he gave were many and conclusive, but to Colonel Brennan the one inevitable fact was sufficient.
>
> A nris correspondent on the last terviewed litrs. Langury in Paris and saked her about the new dresses which she has some there to obtain for her next season on this continent.
>
> Was sufficient. The strong man leaned over Julian in " Presty!" schood Mrs. helpless agony.
> "Julian!" he implored, "what does it mean? I can's understand it! Don's happy. Speak to me only once!"
>
> For a moment there was only silence. The bright afternoon suplight filled the room as Julian's eyes opened slowly, as if stirred from his lethargy by his brother's

the mantel opposite, was the first thing the young man's eyes rested upon. Warm and glowing in the mellow light, to his numbed senson is was no semblance, but an exquisite He held out his hends rith momentary

"Winifred, Winifred—I love you!" he marmured. Then his eyes closed again. Colonel Brennan oaught the words. His face became white. "On God!" was forced from his lips. 'It can't be that Julian !- it can't be---" At these words Julian's eyes opened sgain, and this time there was a singularly lucid expression in their depths—a look of full recollection and intelligence.

"It's just as well that I'm going, dear old fellow," he murmured. "It has all been a mistake."

With the

DEFO WAS NO ADDRESS

the night passed quietly out of life. Two weeks later, Richard Brennan and Winifred Sanford were married at the ittle Methodist Church of Granfield. They were to go to New York immediately after their marriage, and from there to sail for Europe. Winifred looked supremely content, but Colonel Brennan wore a baffled, haggard air. His manner to his wife was kind, but he seemed to shrink from the congratulations of those of the Sanfords' riends who came to the wedding, filled with fluttering curiosity.

the two-seated waggon, after parting with to be a long sight quieter without her."

A STEER ON THE STAIRS

Strange noises came from the direction the front door of 2,808 South avenue. John Fowler and their son William. The strange noises grew louder.

a racket as that."

" Well, I never !" amazed to see standing on the stairs just back pieces, is confined at the waist by an His coat sleeves suffered greatly in the life was in danger, Miss Sylvester flew out something wonderful, and we advise a trial below the first turn a large Texas steer, absinthe moire ribbon in long ends and work, but they could be repaired, while the of the closet and across the room, and for nauralgia, or any other painful comthe front hall hat tree on the other. The is festooned with green China crepe, could not be repaired, though he rubbed it these words: should call at that hour of the night. So tume is the sleeves, which are rather Tur-Mr. Fowler inquired:

china shop." The steer dropped the back-yard gate | worn with the costume. and shook the hat tree at Mr. Fowler. But the steer only pawed up another of the walst.

yard of carpst and shook the hat tree at shut the door barely in time. The animal lind," and the other—for driving—is of knocked, but was refused admittance. brown cloth and covers the entire dress third flat. Meantime quite a crowd of left side, with an armiet arranged on the house. Presently a couple of men in slonch | each side, down which and around the neck hate and spurs, with coils of rope in their | are bands of black and gold galon.

hands, came up. " Seen anything of a strange steer?" The cowboys dashed up the stairs. They | the neck. had a rope around his horns in a jiffy, and he came down humbly enough. The cowboys explained that the steer had got away |

occasionally trip into town from Newport.

A young Arab in Algeria has discovered partially hanged, he returned to his longings and quietly hanged himself, having first written this cheerful note: "Friends and neighbors this cheerful note: "Friends and neighbors imagine. While they are on their feet of 500,000 france. As soon as the discovery He's very good to me, but we haven't much in common; he doesn't know the difference replied, humorously.

Well, I'm thinkin' some of it now," he heads necessarily droop forward, leaving a provisione, and her son, who is now of age, long and noticeable distance between the long and n

Two Great Irishmen.

The two greatest Irishmen who appeared in public life in the eventful period from through the error of commercial restrictions even before Adam Smith, and Smith said of him that he understood the true principles of commerce better than any living man. O'connell said that protection was robbery, and in his magnificent decisions. The letter, by accident, the Torics: "If protection of the hands of the White. There is a future colossus. Although only 9 years of the hands of the White. There is a future colossus. Although only 9 years of the hands of the White. There is a future colossus. Although only 9 years of the hands of the White. There is a future colossus. Although only 9 years of the hands of the White. There is a future colossus. Although only 9 years of the hands of the White. There is a future colossus. Although only 9 years of the hands of the White.

Three New Depart.

"Why, yes; I'll be your friend, of interest of wind and rain had spens their strength. They gradually decreased until there was silence, except when a soft shiver of wind in the branches of the trees caused a quick pain with salicylates 523 were relative to the unitary of their patients breated in the branches of the trees caused a quick pain within seven days; wherean of 612 were week," she said. Book entitled "The Cheque Book of

thus -still, white, unconscious. After one | MME LANGTEY AND MEE POTTER INVEST

Don't let me say-ask Worth. I call them frocks; he calle them creations. I to repay suitivation, and that also they them to Mr. Lynn. Get these letters back | think he is right. They are very elaborate. | would be subject to attacks from Turks and she must, and this is the way she set about | " He comes to me and says, 'I will make you one like this and another like that,' and I say, 'Oh, not another single one.' Then he persists and says, 'Just let me tempt

magnificent creation,' as he calls it, added up there an independent government, of "Give me an idea of some of these 'crea- of 1,000 men, 130 of them Russians and the Mrs. Langtry beamed, for where is the woman worth the name who does not dis- he seized the territory a treaty recognizing cuas dress with guato 7 "Well," she roplied, "I have from fifty

me next weelein Paris. Among those I s copied from designs in the Museum in "Another remarkably beautiful costume

is a ball dress. The bodice is white, crossed He relapsed into unconsciousness and in with a sash like the Order of the Garter. Lam to pin all my jewels on this sash. No. to my mind, in point of loveliness is an oronid dress, quite a novelty. It was dealgaed from lovely, rich orchids. The most vaporous dress, as far as you can imagine, is made to imitate the delicate flower of pale Ophelia, manve in the centre, growing darker and darker at its ends. Let me see again. I have two dresses of a peculiar striped velvet made very simply, after the style worn in Gainsborough's Mrs. Siddons in the National Gallery. One is old blue and pink, the other pale blue and maize. TEA GOWNS FOR STAGE WELR. As Mr. and Mrs. Sanford drove home in

lovely tea gowns. One particularly is re- size, worn instead of a dress body, and "His brother's dead, but that ain't all," markably pretty. It is in the Empire belted at the waist, is very charming and A slight shadow crossed Julian's face. | anyhote! She's quiet all the way through; the waist. Another is a pale pink crops de shopping districts are making frequent sales. "I wonder what put that into your head? | she don't feet much. She has made a rise | Chine. The train is attached to one to the girls of shirts made to sell to the I have hardly a cent in the world beyond and no mistake; but I dunno as I ever see shoulder and one hip. In another the back girls' small brothers." what Dick gives me. Dick has all the a bridegroom look as mortal miserable as is of silver gray brocaded plush, and the front is of white and silver silk gauze, embroidered in silver, and the train is borddeer with the darkest Russian sable. " For a coaf I have a novelty. It is of

> with gold and silver, opening over a waistocat of silver fox fur." The second flat is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. is also in Paris, and she told the correst between Carlyle and himself more than " Burglar," whispered Mrs. Fowler with latest description of fashionable costume | shortly appear in the second series of the "Nonsense," replied Mr. Fowler, "no russet brown China orepe, which is of all cover the period from 1826 to 1835." Mr. Fowler got up and lighted the gas in made rather full; the upper skirt is short bank president and Treasurer of the United the side, which have no hems, the finish Third National Bank he signed his name ing a revolver under the ges jet. being raw edge of the material. The as often as 15,000 times in one day, and he kish in appearance, but have been named "What do you want here? This is no the Capules. A hat of brown velvet, made

high in fromt, with a low flat crown, will be

One of the most original compositions of The steer, having recovered his wind, the Cora. Two in this fashion have been had made up his mind to come up those made. One is of absinthe colored cloth, to steps at a jump. Mr. Fowler got inside and | be worn with the boy's costume in "Ross. | quarantine. Then he hung the hat tree on the door | similar to an Irish closk, but differing in | knob, pawed up some new carpets, bellowed I the shoulders, where, instead of being full sonorously and started up the stairs to the | or pleated, it fits snugly and opens at the neighbors had gathered in the front of the | right. There is a front seam and one on A reception dress which Mrs. Potter

bears to America is of dark blue velvet and is made very plain. It has no trimmings,

Quaint Items of Worth.

A man in Washington has just paid \$5 from them at the stock yards .- Chicago for the privilege of ridding himself and neighbors of cats, and thinks he got at

months' imprisonment with hard labour.

Origin of the Campaign Rooster, Post, when the Democrats began to win out of every 1,000 born only 190 are ever victories, turned the laugh upon the op-

A Boomerang. hat to now arrival as a country hotel, to soknown lady)—Aw—have you been long a suprive in this—er—menagerie?

She—You can hardly call me a captive; surhaps hesper would be better, for I am wife of the showmen and have to help are it the entire in the captive.

DURRENT TOPICS: d at the wife of his nephew. and of 11

A rope of Russo-Polish Jows, who for the past eight months have been explora a order to report on the districts most sustable for thate coheme of smigra-

GASPADIN ASSESSORY has, at his own expanse, conquered twenty miles of territory you wish this,' and he begins to explain and on the sast coast of Africa along the Indian it sounds so nice that—well, I find another Ocean, and has named it Moscow, and set rest Abyssinians, and after a hard fight has secured from the native king from whom him as a sovereign.

A Passove French lady, the Counters Pel grande dame of the eighteenth century. Secretary of the Congregational Union of | he's been writing a letter." Mr. Henry Les, of Manchester, left Eng. | words :

describes the tropics and the Southern that it is all over. I believe my beart is or imperfect apples in the barrels. Small Cross as delusions. He likens the Southern broken. She has jilted me for a rich man, apples fill the spaces between larger ones; Cross to a skeleton kite; and as to the and I, fool that I am, cannot even hate her. they do not measure any, and lower the tropics, the temperature was suggestive of She asked for her letters back. I could not price of the product. Put all sound and overcoats, and the sky was as full of clouds bear to give them. They are all I have perfect fruit in bushel boxes, and take as the sky in the West Highlands when a left. I--" storm is gathering.

THIS is from the New York Sun: " Too !

THE London correspondent of the Manobester Guardian writes: "I remembe the poet Browning saying how helpful Carlyle was to him when he was a young chamois leather color, embroidered all over | man, and he has still a great admiration for the illustrious writer. The public will be pleased to learn that Mr. Browning has entrusted to Mr. Norton, for the purpose of publication, some letters that passed pondent that when she lands in New York, | fifty years ago. A portion of this corresat the end of this week, she will wear the | pondence, which is of great interest, will in the gay capital. It will be a dress of Letters of Thomas Carlyle,' which

predecessors.

The steer climbed a step or two higher. de soie. The bodice is low necked and the Sylvester was outside of the street door. munication by which the appearance of | ter and Mr. Christopher were evidently in-M. Worth for Mrs. Potter is a wrap called any infectious disease may be known at tended for each other .- St. Paul Globe. once. They also adopted detailed regula-

tions relating to disinfection and M. PRILLEUX, a Frenchman, has just discovered an infallible remedy for the received by the Paris Academy of Sciences.

The Style in Square Shoulders.

Fashionable girls in New York are apparently gone daft on the question of square shoulders. Anything to equal the square shoulders. Anything to equal the square shoulders are shoulders. Anything to equal the square shoulders are shoulders. The oldest house in Davidson county, beader into the Seine. Somehow or other the water refused to drown him. Recognizing the force of the adage which says that the style of the running races there, for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers.

Ed. Corrigan, the Chicago horseman, needs to gets awry, your appetite leaves you, and when your labors are finished you be shown to our French friends as wearing in the oldest house in Davidson county, beader into the Seine. Somehow or other the water refused to drown him. Recognizing the force of the adage which says that the state of device of the profits of the yellow fever sufferers.

of the "General," and fifty missionary nunciation asked the Tories: "If protection asked the Tories and ordered her to be a faithful old, as already stated, he has all the appearthe corn law repeal agitation he was one of the words "Tell Chapman to crow" were the strongest supporters of Richard Cob- den.—Kansar City Times.

The Boston Herald, which is pressy good authority, adds that the year following this episode the late old, and but one in 100 reaches 60. The The Burdens of Womanheed, Colonel Charles G. Greens, of the Boston | married five longer than the single, but

Why, though father ! A Prevence's Ridden Meaning. Little Boy-Mamma, what does this mean: 'Never judge a man by his clothes?' Mamma-Oh, It means that men haven't ways hit or miss with 'em. Women for are the only ones that oan he judged i

DEVED HER LOVER'S LIFE. A Would-be Suicide's Bullet, Checked by the Appearance of Mis Sweetheart. lover, for they had spent many happy hours together, but he was only a poor ciera on a small salary and she was tired of panury. When Waldo Lynn, a rich elor, proposed to him she accepted

him, but she was very sorry afterwards for having been so heaty.

The trouble was that young Christophe would not give her back her letters when tion; have returned to Eussia. Their re. | she broke off the engagement, and she was port is that the soil of Palestine is unlikely | very much alraid that he would show Arabs. This report, however, will not be it, She had a friend on the same floor where her former lover boarded, and as luck would have it, his door was not looked on the day she called there, so she slipped She felt rather ashamed of herself, too. for all about the place were arrange ittle presents she had worked for him

during their engagement. Tears came to her eyes when she opened his deak and took out her letters, which had been labeled ; " Letters from my darling Lillie," but she put them away in her pocket quickly. be sixty dressed for my new plays. You legrini Boy, has just died in Italy. The Countess was the daughter of Gen. Boy, has father in the campaigns of the revolusce them all, and a great tion and the empire, and she married Counters was his own photograph. Pellegrini of Parms, one of her father's "Heigh-oh!" sighed Miss Sylvester. aides de-camp, in 1811. After the fall of She took it in her hand. "How handsome save seen so far these are the ones that Josebim Murat the count and his wife re- he is!" she whispered. "Bow good he have taken my fancy most. My favorite surned to Parma, where the former died looks! I often think that Mr. Lynn really has a canel expression. After all, what born in October, 1789, lived in the utmost | will his money be to me if he is miserly? retirement, and to the last remained a He has such a close-shut, thin-lipped THE Rev. Alexander Hannay, D. D. mouths like that, they say. Ob, dear; in the matter. Gather the apples as soon

Congregational Churches of Australia and I told you how happy I was. To night I to impress it upon the mind of all fruit New Zealand. A letter from Dr. Hannay sit down with an aching heart to tell you growers that it does not pay to put small

No more had been written. late to be of much use this year, but in herself. She was, and bitterly. "Is the Have the legs long enough so that a barrel time to be adopted extensively next sum. | what he wanted the letters for?" she | will go under one end. The other end "Tea gowns are the things newadays, to mer, the gizls have learned the beauty of sobbed. "There-I won't take them," should be four inches higher, so the apples planned a dozen pictures since I've lain their daughter, Mr. Banford said, with a my mind, for the stage. They give freedom the flannel-shirt idea, and many of them and she slipped them from her pocket, will have a tendency to roll toward the end meful sigh:
"Winifred's quiet, maybe, but it's goin' surroundings. Felix has made the most exactly like those made for the men, boy's their box.

Indicate the desk, and replaced them in the boxes into this table, set the head of the men, boy's their box.

"At least I may leave him with that | barrel with smooth apples. Now, by holdconsolation," she said. " How I wish I had | ing one hand half way down to catch the Mrs. Sanford replied, with more than her style. The skirt is embroidered in all comfortable beyond imagining. Dealers in never seen Mr. Lynn; and, oh! how I wish apples, you can let them drop in from the usual irrelevancy. "Winifred'll get on colors and a deep jewelled belt goes 'round men's furnishing goods in fashionable I had never come here," she added, wring- table. The advantage of a table is that you ing her hands, as the horror of her position | can see any defective fruit, and, by turning once more crept over her. It was growing | them half over as they go into the barrel, dark; the gong was ringing for dinner. I you see all sides of them. Again, your What would happen next?

The next thing that happened was this them much better than from baskets, and Some one came upstairs. The door more, it saves handling. Every time fruit is handled you lose 10 per cent. A man opened and Mr. Christopher entered. Miss Sylvester had retreated to a closet, with a true eye and quick hands will fill but it was dark enough to allow her to peep | barrels as fast as another can head them. through a crevice. Mr. Christopher flung himself into his chair and uttered a groan. Miss Sylvester peeped out a little further. He was, as well as she could see in the darkness, pulling his hair with both hands. Then he groaned again.

burglar would be fool enough to make such her gowns the most unique and becoming. C. N. Jozpan estimates that he has signed between the door and the jamb she watched lief have become greatly increased in num-The lower skirt hangs in simple folds, his name millions and millions of times as him closely; saw him stoop over his valise, bers, as well as in efficacy. Among the the ball. Presently Mrs. Fowler heard him in front and made with irregular pleats on States. When he was President of the and a blue one, and then stand erect, hold-When the gas blazed up Mr. Fowler was bodice, slightly pleated in the front and used up from fifteen to thirty pens a day. suicide, and forgetting all else save that his Polson's NERVILINE. Its power over pain is

steer looked at Mr. Fowler and Mr. Fowler around which will be worn a voluminous freely with vaseline and cold cream. Mr. "Oh, James, dear! I didn't know you 10 cents. looked at the steer. The steer seemed to scarf of the same green color and material. Jordan writes with a light stroke, and he loved me so truly. O, please forgive me? have no explanation to offer as to why he The most remarkable feature of this cos-The pistol fell to the floor, and though A SANITARY Congress for South America Mr. Christopher might now, indeed, have

has recently been held at Lima. Articles | had his revenge on the girl who had used Among the stage dresses which M. Worth | relating to the public health were signed by | him very badly, he only clasped her in his Then he pawed up a yard or two of stair has completed for Mrs. Potter is an evening and Peru. They declare the object of the However, the proprieties must be obvoice that awoke everybody in the block. train and an overskirt of white mousseline | Congress to be to establish an international | served, and in five minutes more Miss | be cured ! The world moves and med-"Shoo!" said Mr. Fowler, waving the short sleeves are trimmed with a chiffon and spread of infectious diseases, especially world. This time it was Waldo Lynn. But and spread of infectious diseases, especially world. This time it was Waldo Lynn. But shoo! sous! Get out; you're not silver and steel beads, which hang from yellow fever and cholers, as well as the bachelors of 40 are tough, and have too no matter how bad or of how long standing. beneath the arms and reach to the bottom | plague. Intelligence offices are to be much experience to suffer greatly over a | which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by established, and a system of inter-com- | broken engagement. Besides, Miss Sylves-

Never learn to carve, young man. There is no fun in it. A knowledge of the art

potato disease. This is the recipe-Put while it may procure you invitations to plaint and General Debility. An inactive thirteen pounds of sulphate of copper and dinner, sits heavily on the soul and brings the same quantity of chalk into twenty- wrinkles on the forehead. If you do not two gallons of water, and souse the plants perform the work artistically you are critimeans poisoned blood. The great antidote with the mixture. An experiment made cised, If a tough foul gets away from you for impure blood is Dr. Pierce's Golden from the 5th to the 16th August saved the and takes refuge in a lady's lap you are Medical Discovery. Acting directly upon diseased plants thus treated, while 82 per cent. of those which were left to themselves one whose dress you soil or spoil. You offend Jones if you send the choicest cut to sufficient. taken in hand as soon as the first black | Smith, and vice versa. You must send that with the exception of black jet fringe, which hangs beneath the arms and around the application, which has been favorably be desired for yourself. The waiters make Doctor (in you the subject of their remarks, and by putting their heads together and jerking THE suicides of Paris sometimes do droll | their thumbs over their shoulder in your things in taking leave of a world that direction embarrass you dreadfully; you baggage-car and he needs some liquor; let me have a little from your bottle, please." August 23rd supplies an instance. A carpet that you are set down as a blacksmith. If dealer having by a long run of hard times the room is warm you are thrown into a

No Leveler Like Misfortune. on the table, and precipitately left the they are beautiful to look upon and became known, a number of his fellows and maybe it will bring you good luck."

Note: The first violent shower of rain beyond criticism or cavil. It is when they came down upon him and carried off the representative of \$10,000,000 in such a sad With the first violent shower of rain are seated that the great and glaring flaw greater part of the spoil. Twenty arrests than men applied to the Court for divorce than men applied to the Court for apart," Julian was saying. "Why, I scarcely know him? When I was a little chap, two or three years old, he lost his wife. He was awfully cut up by it, and is still. Look at Elijah, going up in the flery charict believe. He went into the army, and after the war, to the West, and only came back a few months ago, when he heard I was ill. It at his high construction of the American young girly believe. He went into the army, and after the war, to the West, and only came back a few months ago, when he heard I was ill. It at his high construction of the American young girly becomes evident. While they succeed in Scripture can be explained on scientific grounds. If it may be remembered that the becomes evident. While they succeed in Scripture can be explained on scientific grounds. If it may be remembered that the becomes evident. While they succeed in Scripture can be explained on scientific grounds. If it may be remembered that the becomes evident. While they succeed in holding their shoulders back, it is impossible to hear the strong the difficulty, almost blinded by the blasts of wind and rain, toward the strong who is now of seven with william H. Vanderbits at the same level as the floor. Hence the women should be free to demand the selection of the American young girly becomes evident. While they succeed in holding their shoulders back, it is impossible to hear the strong with difficulty, almost blinded by the blasts of wind and rain, toward the strong with difficulty and the proportion of the American young girly becomes evident. The figures were construction of the American young in the flerry charict. The figures were state to go into the hands of a guardian? It may be remembered that the becomes wident. What are estate to go into the hands of the figures were construction of the American young girly becomes evident. What are estate to go into the hands of the figures were construction of the figures. The peculiar will of theory and judicial separation. The figures were construction of the figures were constr between an oil-paintisf and a chrough the difference learned in the between an oil-paintisf and a chrough the dark half, in which a sandord remarked, abrupply:

"I decise to goodness, ef I don't think as man of the house and bear a lonely life, but I have had rather a lonely painting—life bear was painting—life bear was being the me."

"I decise to goodness, ef I don't think was desired out from the waste of the house and leaned against the frame of the waste waste, where a member of Draid Framer's London congregation, had before him the other morating a couple to the young one. It passes belief what she waste waste, where a lonely life, but I have the string to me."

"I decise to goodness, ef I don't think waste and mother died I have had rather a lonely life, but I have that rather a lonely life, but I have the string to me."

"I decise to goodness, ef I don't think waste and mother died I have the morating a couple to the waste waste of the house and leaned against the frame of one of the parlor windows, unable to go that they one a least waste waste of the high collars. It gives the effect of cutthrost suffering. But it is remedied when the girl leans forward one of the parlor windows, unable to go that they one a least the string in the other morating a couple of the waste waste of the high collars. It gives the effect of cutthrost suffering. But it is remedied when the girl leans forward one of the parlor windows, unable to go that they waste in the other than the young one. It passes the first the string in the other than the string in the other than the other th divorce at discretion, but that men should wealth, while the other gazed on the scene An interesting meeting was held recently in Exeter Hall, London. The occasion was living death. Who would have forecast such a fate? But the great have their share

of misfortunes, as Shakespeare says: "Yes, like enough high battled Cmsar will Unstate his happiness—and things outward Do draw their inward quality after them

tion is such a good thing for the people, printed it, and in the whole campaign, servant of Jesus Christ and a loyal and ance and size of a well grown young man obedient soldier of the army. G. & C. MERSTAN & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

Thousands of women are silently suffering

While the marriage ceremony was being performed audible weeping could be heard in the back room. One of the guests who had heard the sobs asked one of the children who it was. "That's Emily," was the reply: " ake always howle when page gots reply"; " she always howls when papa get married again."

When a Cincinnati husband was asked in court if he dragged his wife out of bed by the bair he said he couldn't really remember, as that was a very busy morning with him.—Detroit Free Press.

Apoplexy. Course of nature. Fall from horse, A correspondent of the Prairie Farmer, who has had experience in gathering and packing apples, describes as follows a demouth. People are always mean with vice and gives some practical instructions as they are ripe, which is as soon as you England and Wales, and his companion, She picked up the portfolio and saw the can pull them easily from the twig. Sort them while picking, leaving all small and barrels. Make a table, say 6 feet long, 24 to "Am I crying?" asked Miss vester of | 3 feet wide with sides 6 to 8 inches high

THE SOVEREIGNS OF ENGLAY

The ages at Which They Died-From the Conquest to William IV. The following table, showing the ages at

eath of all the English Kings and Queens not the conquest, and the diseases:

ing to our readers. The statistics were

victors or grief,

tirse of nature.

Salied in battle.

repared by the late Cornellus Walford ;

A Sure Remedy for Neuralgia. Neuralgia is one of the most common and distressing complaints incidental to this climate. It is not confined to any particular season, for whilst most general in the win-There was desperation in the tone, ter seasons, yet many suffer its excruciating and it terrified Miss Sylvester to such a agony in the heat of summer. In late years degree that she did not shut the door after | this form of disease has become better he had lit the gas. Through the sperture known, and consequently the means of refor the relief of neuralgia, we can mention with the back yard gate on one horn and loops to the bottom of the skirt. The neck flesh on his wrist, which suffered the most, clinging wildly to his arm, sobbed forth plaints. Nerviline is sold by all druggists at 25 cents a bottle, also trial bottles at

hands being free, it enables you to sort

The Approclative Lion. Fat Man-We want to see the animals. Keeper-You can't come in here. If the ion sees you he will become too excited.

Don't be Humbuged with that foolish idea that Catarrh cannot ical science is progressive. The proprietors

druggists. at only 50 cents. Poison the fountain, and the stream is impure; poison the blood, and its taint is carried through the entire system -- shose innumerable veins and arteries carry disease and death instead of life and vitality. As a result, you have Headache, Scrofula. saddles you with a responsibilty which, Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, Liver Com-Liver means poisoned blood; Constipation

> Of Course He Had It. gentleman from Kentucky on board? "Yes, sir; I'm from Kentucky."

Home Life.

Wife-What is the matter, John? You are the most impatient man I ever saw. Husband (struggling to button his shirt) -I can't find the dinged button-hole. Wife (placidly)-Have you looked under the bureau for it? The baby King of Spain has the cholera

infantum. Probably this is owing to the negligence of his Minister of the Interior. -New York World.



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MARVELOUS