HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher-

his stepsister, connected, but not related to him by blood. From a gentle and pretty child, she had developed into a good and beautiful woman. For six years she had been abroad. Ignace had not see had been abroad.

when she was a schoolgirl, but he had ever flushed with pleasure at the least reference to his father's well-known plan—that, at a suitable age, he should marry Mahyn

VOL. X.

The Supreme Hour.;

There comes an hour when all life's joys and pains

To our raised vision seem But as the flickering phantom that remains Of some dead midnight dream !

There comes an hour when earth recedes so far,

Its wasted, wavering ray Wanes to the ghostly pallor of a star

Her family acknowledged him, in every respect, a suitable match for her, and from time to time there came from Merged in the milky-way. and from time to time there came from Mabyn herself some pleasant word or token for her old playfellow. So no one wondered at Doctor D'Alembert's will. And now Mabyn was coming home. Chiled to New York in the selection of a musical instrument for a pupil, Cesare D'Arcil accidentally met her in the very hour of her landing. Transfixed by her beauty, which was a wonder, there arose within him such passionate jeal-ousy of Ignace D'Alembert that a sud-den madness took possession of him. Set on the sharp, sheer summit that divides immortal truth from mortal fantisie;

We hear the moaning of time's muffled tide In measureless distance die !

Past passions-loves, ambitions and despairs Across the expiring swell

Send thro' void space, like waits of Lethcan airs. Vague voices of farewell.

Ah, then ! from life's long-haunted dream we part-Roused as a child new-born,

We feel the pulses of the etornal heart Throb thro' the eternal morn. -- Paul H. Hayne, in Youth's Companion.

GREED OF GOLD.

"Is this you, Gipsy?" The slight girl turned her roseate face, with a glad, involuntary cry. "Yes, it is I, Cesare. Did you think it was a water-nymph?"

But the gay tongue tripped, and the roscate bloom rose up to the ripples of brown hair which shaded Veta Rane's

pretty forchead. Cesare D'Areil saw and understood.

and drew the dripping girl under his umbrella with the proud imperiousness of possession. The satisfied and happy look was far more becoming to his splendid beauty than the usual sneer and frown his perfect features wore.

Of Italian parentage, his American birth had done little tow ird reconciling him to poverty in this land of great

probabilities. He was music-teacher in the little town of Oakborough, and Veta Bane, an orphan girl, had been his sweetheart from a child. The most careless observer could read, as he ran, that Cesare D'Arcil, this young man of singular beauty, luxuriant and cynical, the step son of the richest man in town, was all

the world to her. "I thought I should get home before the shower came," laughed Veta, happ, on his arm under the sheltering um-brelia, "You see what a wretched guesser I and the raindrops sparkling on the long eyeinshes. But already the cloud of discontent had gloom d Cesare's dark eyes. Yeta

chattering on, sow in a moment that his mind was tar away from her. Her mo bile face is came shadowed, her silvery tongue sizem, as they walked rapidl down the green country road in the pelting summer rain.

made an early call upon you. I men-tioned it, but he has gone to Red wood, hunting. Probably you will see him as soon as he returns from the expedition." A burning blush, succeeded by a snowy palences, betrayed to him her secret. "She remembers -hopes to love him," he said, under his 'breath, and added: "She is offended." He had deceived her in speaking the ruth He was upon barely speaking terms with Ignace. At the time he had men-tioned going to New York Ignace had not known that Mabyn's arrival in that city was so near. He was going hunt-ing out of courtesy to guests staying for a few days at the Roses, not that he was then inclined to the sport, or especially fond of it at any time. The inference that he had preferred a much for the sport

dition to meeting Mabyn Wayne was an utterly false one, which he would have resented with spirit if aware that it had ever been drawn. But the mischief was done. A cer-

she was to arrive home.

from a sofa to receive him.

you did not come before.

"Two months," replied Mabyn

"I did not get the letter."

rarest gentleness could melt

"Have you written me, Cesare?" "Certainly."

wheel

home?

Mabyn

ing.

the artificially-heated rooms. radiant light streamed out upon

tain subtle sweetness had gone out of Mabyn's coming home. And when week after week passed, and no tidings or token came from the Roses, she was passionately humiliated by her strong

disappointment and sudness. "He shall never dream I nothings. You should return to New York at once.' He had hustled them to the point of And Cesare D'Arcil still remained in New York. He had grown thin and eparture, when there came an unlooked for apparition. It was Ignace D'Alempale, with restless, burring eyes. Every day he contrived to see Mabyn. Someert, with a face utterly colorless. He had been sitting in his library the times it would be during her morning ight previous, when a servant showed drive or shopping expedition; oftener in a young girl. She was pale, gent e, at some gay evening reception. And Mabyn-she never met him with imid; her beauty dimmed with recent weening out a faint change of color, and some-You know me, I think," with a dig-y beyond her years. "I am Veta thing in her manner which betokened sincere emotion. But those keen eyes

dined that day at Colonel Wayne's.

dined that day at Colonel Wayne's. Mrs. Wayne was ever very fond of him. "You will come to the Roses and visit me, though my father is not there?" he said to her, but his eyes wandering to Mabyn's face. "We will come, yes, and try to cheer you up, poor boy!" said the elder lady affectionately. And the colonel chimed in: "Yes, yes! whenever you please. Ignace, set the time." But Mabyn never raised her beautiful

But Mabyn never raised her beautiful Yet he knew she would come. She

could not refuse without singularity; and under that roof, of which she would so fittingly be the mistress, would he so fittingly be the mistress, which is find hope and gain courage to ask her to

He went away with a grave face-re-turned to Oakborough, leaving Cesare D'Arcil again master of the field; yet Ignace never dreamed of being jealous of him. He had known Cesare from a child. Heam his collisions him metric

den madness took possession of him. Why should another man have the priceless possession of the Roses and Mabyn Wayne, and he nothing of this child; knew his selfishness, his untruth. Mabyn was so pure, so soft and fair. There seemed no possibility of any geni-ality betwen the two. He merely won

world's success? Not that he loved her. Love for him-self only devoured him. But he im-agined himself, satisfied and exultant, the master of the Roses, with this peerdered how the latter could afford to stay so long in town; then, dismissed all thought of him, and rattled down to the Roses, with a heartache which made him numb and dull to all the rest of the world but beautiful Mabyn Wayne.

less woman his wife, and was utterly possessed by the thought. Mabyn had not heard of Doctor D'Alembert's death, and was greatly "To the Roses? No, six miles, miss." A broken carriage before a country inn; an old gentleman, with a broken shocked. "I am very, very much pained!", said Mabyn. "And Ignace—I suppose he is in great affliction?" A faint blush tinged her cheek. "Doubtless," replied Cesare, affably. Something in his manner arrested Mabyn's attention. She was looking at him attentively, when he added. leg, upheld by two men; an elderly lady weeping dismally, and a beautiful girl, collected and brave in the general dis-

tress. "If ye wanted to go to the Roses, miss, ye ought to have got out at the next station," said the driver of the broken him, attentively, when he added: "I should have thought Ignace would have accompanied me to New York and

carriage, with an air of sullen civility. "It is so long since I have been here, I had forgotten; and I think we were told yesterday that Hamilton was the sta-tion," said M.byn, absently, distracted by her father's groans and mother's sobs thouch the sub are appeared entire sale. though she yet appeared quite calm. It was Cesare who had misdirected

the party. "At least we are fortunate to be near a clean and respectable tavern, dear father," she continued, and gave direction to have the men bring in the colo-

Oatside the sulky coachman scratched his head and surveyed the broken carriage. "I tole that black-eyed furriner that

'twould snari the whole vehicle ter pull out the linch-pin, an' it has. Well, I don't care if he pays me, as he says he will, to do the whole job. Here goes fur a look out for letters!" In the hall he already met Miss Wayne with a brief note for young Mr. D'Alem-bert. He received it with faithful prom-

ises of delivery, went outside to secretly destroy it, then hied away to communi-cate with the "black-eyed furriner." Cesare was soon on the scene. Of

course, under the circumstances, he could make himself invaluable. "Walting to hear from Ignace? My dear Mrs. Wayne, you are very toolish. You know nothing of Oakborough phy-sicians—and, they are simply know-

"Who told you that lie?" demanded Cesare, sullenly. "Veta Rane," replied Ignace, mechan

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1880.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

ically. For Mabyn had lifted her eyes to his face with a faint, grate smile, and he knew nothing else for moment but the sweetness of that go. Cesare gazed at the muttered curse of bit then turaed and was lo o faces with a despair, and in the winter

gloom, Night f and him in e farmhouse garden before Veta Ran, "So you played tell-tal So you spied upon me! Who gave 21 the right, I would like to know?" he sneered, brutally. "I have not watched you, and it was true," she murmured, her hand upon

true." her heart. He was mad with excitement and his own bitter thoughts-nay, he had been mad with an evil scheme for months;

mad with an evil scheme for months; now he was simply ragging. Take care, weak, passionate Cesare D'Arcil! You reck not what those bit-ter word-b'ows are doing to that tender girl who stands so helpless before you. First she reeled a little away from him. All unheeding, he went on with his bit-ter taunts and reproaches. Oh. man! she loved you, and your

Oh, man! she loved you, and your lightest displeasure ever struck cold to

her heart! He paused suddenly, for she had sunk down, and lay still et his feet. Poor child! She never knew how his

yet madder cry of remorse rang on the night air, when he turned your still face to the moonlight, kissed your unbreath-ing lips and found you dead of heart dis-

So he was not all bad? No! Few are. He was only one of many who curse their lives, and that of others, with greed of gold.

Various Ways of Cooking Rice.

Rice dishes of Italy. The rice dishes of Italy are popular and delicious, so of Italy are popular and delicious, so unlike our own well-known ones that we urge a trial of their excellence upon our readers. Chief among them rank the rizotto of Milan and the cream of rice and chicken. The rizotto is made by particiling well-washed rice in building and chicken. The rizetto is made by parboiling well-washed rice in boiling water for five minutes, draining and drying it on a cloth, frying it light brown with a little chopped onion and butter, and then stewing it, until tender, in mouth highly compared to the stewing it. in enough highly-seasoned broth to well cover it; it has to be watched closely, and the saucepan shaken as the rice absorbs the broth, so that it shall not burn; when the rice is done it is put into a buttered mold with shreds of cold chicken, tongue or ham, well shaken down, dusted with grated cheese and browned in the oven. Slices of mushroom or a little tomato sauce are used as variations from the chicken or tongue. The cream of rice is made by boiling the breast of a fowl and a cup of rice in chicken broth until soft enough to rub

through a fine sieve; the paste thus formed is used to thicken boiling milk, seasoned with salt, pepper and nutmeg, to the consistency of thick cream; it is one of the most delicious and nutritious of all soups. Rizotto is prepared with ausages in the north of Italy in a very appetizing dish. The sausages are twisted without breaking the skin, in inch pieces and fried brown; the rice i washed, boiled for five minutes in boil ing water, drained and dried, and then browaed in the sausage fat with a chopped onion; last of all these ingredients are stewed in highly-seasoned broth until the rice is tender and has absorbed all the broth, enough being used to well cover it when it is set to stew. Spanish rice dishes. The rice dishes of Spain are more highly flavored with garlic than those of Italy, but the native palate calls for abundance of this pungbu.b. The rice is washed, boiled ant and browned in butter, a little garlic being substituted for the onion; then two large, ripe tomatoes, a spoonful of grated cheese, and plenty of Spanish red pepper, or pimiente, is added, and the rice simmered till tender in a little broth; sometimes it is served with slices of ham, bacon sausage, smoked salmon or dried fish, any one of these being stewed with the rice. Pollo con arroz is made in the same way, morsels of fowl being substituted for the meat, and the seasoning being varied with warm spices. Rice dishes of Portugal. A matel-lotte of fish with rice is well worth a trial. Some highly flavored fish, such as eels, is fried brown in oil or bacon fat, with a clove of garlic, tablespoonful of saffron, and plenty of red pepper and salt; then rise, partly boiled and dried, is added and browned, enough red wine s poured over these ingredients to cover them, and they are allowed to simmer gently until the rice is tender, the saucepan being shaken to prevent the FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Autumn and Winter Bonnets.

Opening-day at the fashionable mil'in-ery houses shows the small bonnets, and also many that are a trifle inarger, with the front raised slightly from the head to disclose the plain but rich lining of plush, which extends to the back of the brim. Other bonnets go to the extreme of size, and are genuine poke shapes; but these are commended by snapes; but these are commended by careful milliners only to very young ladies who have small and piquant faces. Elderly faces and those with large features have their peculiarities exaggerated by these large bonnets. The medium-sized bonnets with hand-somely lined brims promise to be the most nonular. They are worn back on most popular. They are worn back on the crown of the head, resting on the the crown of the head, resting on the low braids of the colffure, and they show the smoothly parted front hair to becoming advantage. All crown braids or puffs are objectionable with these bonnets, as they give too much height, and also add to the breadth. F.at, broad, or slightly rounded crowns are on the more youthful-looking bonnets, with well-defined hard crowns on those for older ladies; but the latter are made shapely by the graceful trimmings of

for older ladies; but the latter are made shapely by the graceful trimmings of plush that drape the space between brim and crown, or else by soft bands of feathers. The curtain band below the crown may be trimmed with some flat ornaments, or a row of large faceted beads, but is most often left quite plain, and affords an open space between the side trimmings that extend below and fall on the coifure.

fall on the coiffure. Combinations of materials are as universal in bonnets as in dresses. Plush is more used than any other fabric, but even this, favorite material will not

up by the satia Surahs, or plain satia, or is combined with beaver, or perhaps with its kindred fabric, velvet, which loses all resemblance to it when placed hasile it there are observed burgers. the eye. beside it; there are also rough plushes and smooth plushes that differ as greatly as do the fur beavers and the glossy smooth beavers. In combining ma-terials the only rule is that one color must be preserved theorem. must be preserved, though various shades of that color may be used; the contrasts of color are found in the trim-mings. The novelty of the season is the striped plush, which has the pile in-dented to form ridges and compliance

dented to form ridges, and sometimes a line of gilt is between each plush stripe; this is especially pretty in white, black and red plush. The striped plushes are used for crowns when the brim is smooth plush, or vice versa; it is also very becoming for lining brims, and is used for binding the edges of brims, and also of strings of satin ribbon.

Feathers are the trimmings more used than all others; indeed, scarcely a bonnet can be found without some kind of plumage, while flowers are not used or more than one bonnet among twenty. The feathers surround the crown, or else pass down one side of it, and fall below the back to droop on the low oraided coiflure that now rests on the aape of the neck When breast feathers are mounted for this purpose, small wing feathers are added at each end,

fined to very young ladies, as they are worn back on the head, and no longer shade the forchead and protect the eyes in the way formerly so comfortable to older ladies. Young ladies just returned from a summer in Europe are wearing the Abbe hat—a flat broad shovel-shaped hat mith lar mand shovel-shaped

Advocate.

hat, with low round crown, and brim rolled up all around, but higher on the sides, and not close enough to the crown to interfere with the scarf and plumes that serve for trimming. This is a modification of the English walking hat, but is more been on the back instead of modification of the English walking hat, but is worn back on the head instead of low on the forehead. Another pretty hat for young ladies is in the shape of a pastry's cook's cap, and is called by some the Polish cap, by others the Scotch cap, and again the Leonardo da Vinci. Very small Gainsborough hats are shown, and these now have the plumes on the right side instead of near the left side, which is turned up. Most coquet-tish of all is a flaring hat that has a sin-gle indentation in the brim a trifle togle indentation in the brim a trifle to-ward the left side This is made up in the new tigre plush, and in shaded plush, with the entire bonnet of one fabric, even to the mammoth bow on the top. The dark rough fur beaver hats with brim rolled up all around are very be-coming, and these with the small feather turbans complete the variety in round hats -Harper's Bazar.

News and Notes for Women.

Buttonbole boquets support two thousand girl sellers in the streets of London.

Women physicians are to be ad mitted as members of the Massachusetts medical society. Miss Marian Wright, a young lady of

Boston, not yet quite twenty, had pic-tures this year in the Paris salon. A blind woman at Sioux City, Iowa, puts a needle and thread betwen her teeth, and with a dexterous movement of the tongue passes the thread through

French ladies are now amusing them selves by shooting frogs with a steel crossbow. A silken cord fastened to the arrow and the breech of the bow

erves for the retreiver. Four young women have entered the freshman class of Colby university, in Maine—three in the regular course and one in a special course. This makes the total number of female students ten in the regular course and two in special the regular course and two in special courses.

The last English census shows that nearly 37,003 women are employed in England in the metal trades alone, ranging all the way from pin, needle, watch, jewel and gun makers to anchor makers and blacksmiths, there being of these last (olacksmiths) between 300 and 400.

The Skin.

The skin is wonderful beyond concep-tion in the multiplicity of its parts, and in its diverse offices and relations. Millions of nerves connect it with the brain. Thousands of arteries bring to it nourishment, and almost as many veins bear away the waste. Millions of ducts empty out the perspiration upon it. In-numerable glands anoint it with a lubricating oil, and countless little scales Adolph are constantly thrown from its surface. August Von Saynevittenstein Hohen-So intimate and powerful is its constein is looking for a wife. nection with the nervous centers, tha nekind of emotions instantly blanches A German life insurance company, it, and another kind mantles it with a burning blush-the first contracting its

Two Dollars per Annum.

NO 33.

A Wish. l'aere's a legend old of the midnight watch That at sound of the midnight bell, voice rung out through the silent town And the cry was " All is well ?"

" All's well ?" Oh, friend, when thy midnight hour shall

With the sound of the passing knell, May a voice ring out to thy weary heart And the cry be: "All is well !" " All's well !"

-W. T. Peters, in Scribner.

HUMOROUS.

Stirring times--Morning hours. A high-toned affair--A fife. In the center of the earth-R. The rag-sorter does a ripping busi-

Charity covers a multitude of Sins in China.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Elmira Advertiser says that poets no longer die young. They live to grow up with the country.

It was a young housekeeper who set the cake she had baked for a party out of doors one cold night to be frosted. No matter what it is you have to do, always take your time. Never look for a needle in a haste act.—Statesman.

A confined prisoner is apt to be an ingrate; and it isn't to be wondered at, considering the many bars to his pleas-ures.—Marathon Independent.

"Is your house a warm one, land-lord?" asked a lady in search of a dwell ing. "It ought to be: the painter has just given it two coats," was the reply.

Alluding to Beecher's estimate, that one female housefly will lay 20,000 eggs in a season, the *Church Union* thinks "it a pity a fly couldn't be grafted on a hen." Said Jones—"Smith won't have so soft a thing as he has had." "I don't know," replied Robinson, "he'll have a soft thing so long as he don't lose his head.

"Are we extravagant?" asks a Boston paper. "If you pay five cents for a cigar when you can beg one, you are," says the economist of the Norristown Herald.

"Everything good in man leans upon something higher." So does everything bad in him for that matter, as witness his reliance on a lamp-post when his legs prove faithless.-Boston Courier.

Jones is small; his wife is tall,

But both are tall of grittle. Says he to her: "You dress too much!" Says she: "You dress too little!" —Philadelphia Item.

It was a man of considerable means who said, when thrown from his horse, that although not in a very comfortable

position, yet he considered himself pretty well off. A young lady ate half a wedding cake, and then tried to dream of her future husband. Now she says she would rather die than marry the man that she saw in that dream.

Don't speak all at once, girls. serene highness, Prince Herman Eugene Adolph Bernhard Franz Ferdinand

"Has Doctor D'Alembert's funeral much," she murmured, with a burning yet taken place, Cosare?" she asked, at cheek, and in a week was the belle of the set

Yes, and the will read."

"And you?" she asked, quickly. "I am left out in the cold, of course,"

he answered, with a short, unmusical laugh.

She murmured a word of sympathy. Oh, I am not in the least disappointed. Gipsy. There was never any love lost between my stepfather and my-

"And Doctor D'Alembert's grea wealth is left to-"

"His son Ignace, of course. Fortunately for the ducats. He won't make ducks and drakes of them, as I would." "He is a very fine young man, isn't "ventured Veta, timidly; but Cehep"

sare did not hear. "There was a proviso that the inherand faiter at his approach. itance of the Roses, etc., depended on Ignace marrying Miss Wayne within a

year; otherwise the property reverted to me. But that is nothing. Of course, Ignace will marry Mabyn.

Gipsy's brown eyes dilated, but her tongue hesitated to express her sur

"Do you know her?"

"Mabyn Wayne? Yes." "Is she good? Is she pretty?" She is an angel, and very beauti-

ful. The brown eyes, raised with an instant's penetration, scught the ground

again. Cesare was too cool and careless to be in love with Miss Wayne himself, whomsoever might be. That was not

what called up his bone of discontent. But in the hillside farmhouse, whose comfort and quaintness pleased him, he found a temporary balm for his woes. The sweetest and most innocent girl in the world loved him-was his slave. The great youth and tender beauty, the dependent nature and exquisitely feminine traits of Veta Rane suited him perfectly. Unlike him, she was not ambitious, had no quarrel with fate, since she might love and be loved, and something of her happy content banished his unrest that evening.

"You are necessary to me, Gipsv," he said, snatching her suddenly to his "I am never so good or happy breast. as when with you."

And with a woman's devotion, she responded, in her utter happiness: 'And I will never fail you, Cesare.

never can be anything but what I am, you know.'

Yet at that moment the future seemed not bright, but vaguely ominous, to both.

Cesare D'Arcil walked back to town by moonlight. Leaving behind him at last the long road of glittering vines and dripping tree-boughs, he reached the large, silent house and suit of rooms he called home

It had been years since the Roses had been his home. He had been part of the unhappiness which his handsome Italian mother had caused there.

She hated her husband's son, and, in return. Doctor D'Alembert hated hers. A prudent and just man, he held the most decided disapproval of his stepson's hauteur, extravagance and selfishness, and gave him no part in his plans for the future.

for me! His own boy was gentle, frank, generous, with self-possessed, deferential manners, which made him ever master

of the situation; and for years before Theresa died he had determined that I made only should inherit at the Roses. She divined this, and actually died in a she would be prepared to regard me with some favor; for I have loved her fit of passion. Long before that the from a child. I could fall on my knees, doctor had planned another mistress for the Roses. and offer her my all this moment." Business demanded his return to Oak-

Mabyn Wayne was the daughter of

nity beyond her years. Rane. "Yes, I know you," giving her a kind of Cesare D'Arcil's were not deceived He knew the fading and coming of the

hand. "Will you be seated?" roses in those beautiful cheeks were not She seemed making a great effort to for hm. It was only of the profound association in her mind of himself with e calm, then said : 'Mr. D'Alembert, you will under-Ignace D'Alembert that made her pale

stand me. You are very unhappy because you love some one; and so am I." But, whatever the truth was, it gave

him access to her presence when others could not approach her. He spent long Ignace started. "Can I serve you?" h: asked, at last. mornings in the parlors of the rich mansion which was her home. H "No; but perhaps I can serve you. Cesare D'Arcil has been devoting him-H

danced frequently with her in public; he was seen in the Wayne carriage. At the Roses, Ignace D'Alembert self all winter to Miss Wayne, and that is the reason she has become estranged from you. Do not ask me how I know moodily watched the mails. For Cesare had said to him: "I will let you this; but I do know it. And they are all at Hamilton now-at the Post house. know when Miss Wayne returns." Simple and straightforward himselt, I wish you would go there at once, and see if what I have told you is not true. the thought of treachery had never oc-A few words more of explanation, and

cured to him when Cesare D'Arcii's wish had become a defined and conshe was gone. It was true. He knew it the moment firmed plot. Mabyn had returned in November. It was January when he determined to go to New York, and from a brother of Mabyn's learn when his firm eyes blazed their accusation in to Cesare's false ones. But for a time he held his peace.

Devoting himself to reassuring Colonel Wayne, he promised him that he On his way uptown he passed the should be attended by his own physician Wayne mansion. It was evening. It being a period of thawing weather, a winat the Roses: and placing him, with his wife, in the most luxurious of cushioned

dow was raised to admit fresh air into carriages, with a careful driver, he gravely asked of Mabyn the privilege The of driving with her in a separate carsidewalk, and revealed a table, with a riage. gilded book, a boquet, and a woman's She assented, with a sudden sense of white glove, which stood very near the security and protection, for of late Ce-sare seemed drawing nearer and nearer window. It suddenly took possession of Ignace that the glove was Mabyn's. He turned back, ascended the steps, into her life, with a fascination in his black eyes which held her treedom. She glanced behind her now with almost a

rang the bell, and asked for Miss Wayne. In return he was shown into the room with the open window, and Mabyn rose look of fear as she stepped into the carriage. But Cesare was not there.

Cesare rose also from an easy-chair. On the narrow cliff road a figure sud-Curse it! I have worked like a dog, denly rose among the bushes. The highand yet delayed their meeting only two mettled horses reared and plunged, the months," he muttered, yet coolly probuggy rocked, but the animals were ceeded to put another spoke in his own held from dashing away by the vise-like

grasp upon the lines. "I have been wondering, Ignace, why But Ignace utter a groan of mortal anguish, for the cushion of blue velvet be-"How long has Miss Wayne been side him was empty

Without a cry, Mabyn had gone over the wheel! The next instant he stood upon the

ground where she lay. There was a stain of blood on her white lips. The strength left the brave man's

He turned eagerly to Mabyn's beauti-ful eyes then : but there was an unmislimbs suddenly. "She is dead!" he moaned. takable ice in her manner. Not his But she moved, and murmured! "Can I be of any assistance?" said :

after the sweetest evening of her life. when she had yet been very silent. Mabyn Wayne locked herself in her oice But Cesare's craven cheek was white; his tones shook Had the death he planned in frightening the horses come chamber to burst into passionate weep-

"He is good and noble, as I thought -and to her, not his rival? "Stand aside!" exclaimed Ignace, him. I love him with all my heart. Yet I do not believe he cares a straw sternly. "Do not in my presence lay a finger upon her helpless and uncon-scious form. If she lives, she shall And Ignace, pacing the floor of his

hotel chamber, was brooding the choose between us! Let that be enough for the present. For the past, you have thoughts: "Beautiful, yet utterly indifferent to me. I had hoped-I know it now-that me falsely. You professed to played play a brother's part, yet used every effort to supplant me. Yet I cannot believe she ever could have loved you!" Even in his passionate speaking, he had found a little snow at the roadside, from a child. I could fall on my knees,

Business demanded his return to Oak-borough upon the following day, but he until she opened her eyes.

burning of the rice. A Portuguese dish of sweet rice is prepared as follows: A cupful of rice is washed and boiled till soft in a pint and a half of milk, with four tablespoonfuls f sugar and a laurel or bay lef; when

the rice is soft the bay leaf is removed, a gill of cream and the yolks of four eggs added and the rice is dishet and sooled. When it is quite cold the surface is dusted with powdered sugar and cinnamon, or with burnt almond-dust. The almond-dust is prepared by browning peeled or blanched almonds in the

oven and then pounding them into a fine powder. The use of the rice is by no means

confined to the semi-troplcal climates we have mentioned, but the limit of our article will not permit further decription of the many dishes of which it forms the base; for there seems to be a general appreciation of its alimentary value when it is combined with fleshforming materials .- Miss Corson.

They Plagued Him.

A story is told of an English voter who possessed influence, and who asked the candidate to give his son a letter of recommendation to an officer at the admiralty. The request was granted, but when the youth called to deliver his cre-dentials he found that he had mislaid

the precious epistle. However, he succeeded in obtaining a nomination, and some weeks atter his return home disovered the lost "letter of recommendation" among some papers. Having done without it he had the curiosity to open it, and was startled to find that it contained an earnest injunction to "throw every obstacle in his way," for, as the writer added, "I cannot disoblige this youth's father, and if he once enters this youth's father, and if he once enters the navy he will be plaguing my life out to get him a ship." The young man was furious, but the father, a practical-minded man, coolly remarked: "It is not worth making a disturbance; we will take him at his word and plague him for a ship," which was done accord-ingly, with success.

and both wings fall below the crown: when the thick long ostrich plumes are used, one end is sufficient to lie on the coiffure. Short estrich tips droop over the front of the brins, and some fall low on the ears. Crowns are made up en irely of feathers, and there are pheasant eathers of natural and artificial shadvessels, the other dilating them. ngs. The more carelessly the ostrich feathers are posed, the more stylish they are; heads of birds and breast feathers admit of stiffer arrangements, and are made to cling to the seam that joins the

ut in a wide scarf, and laid in fluted olds around the crown, with sometimes large bow on top, or loops on thesides. Ribbons are used in broad widths simiariy to the arrangement of the plushes, and the strings may be either ribbon or plush. Sometimes satin ribbon is widely bound down one side with plush as thick as a roll, and this is particularly effective when the ribbed plush is used. The strings are a yard long, and are tied ither in front or behind, but it is conidered most dressy to arrange them in one long looped bow low on the back hair. The beaded trimmings in the way of crowns and laces for brims are in greater favor than ever. Jet, gold, amber and purple beads are very much

used, but the novelties are the large faceted beads in cashmere colors for dark bonnets, while silver and pearl beads cut in facets like diamonds, and of large size, are used in rows on white and black plush bonnets. Among other new ornaments are serpentine coils of gilt like the bracelets now worn; these infoid scarfs of Surah or plush. Large dies and bees of gilt, jet, amber and ruby

and gilt or silver claws. Large hair-pins of gilt are stuck about, and there are clusters of smaller pins of gilt, silver or pearl, with oval heads, thrust as if at random in the loops and knots of the trimming. The laces most used are either plain Brussels net beaded or stitched in vermicelli patterns with gilt, or else Spanish lace is used in thick and

Beaver bonnets take the place of felt bonnets for general wear, and are not more expensive than fine French felts have always been. Very few black velaside some part of his earnings, how ever small, and keeps it up for a num vet bonnets are seen, and, indeed, few entirely black bonnets are made. A black velvet bonnet with soft pile-plush her of years, is likely to become rich be fore he dies. One who inherits prop erty, and goes on year by year spending inside the brim is one of the most con a little more than his income, will be come poor if he lives long enough Living beyond their means has brough servative arrangements, and even this

multitudes of persons to ruin in our generation. It is the cause of nine tenths of all the defalcations which have disgraced the age. Bankers and business men in general do not often of colors in the various suits of the wearer; thus a black beaver bonnet with red plush lining and red plumes may be help themselves to other people's mon worn with any of the dresses that are until their own funds begin to fall o now completed by red balayeuse plait-ings. Amber plush linings and plumand their expenditures exceed their ceipts. A man who is in debt walks age will also make a black bonnet apthe midst of perils. It cannot but in propriate for nearly all the dresses a brunette will find becoming. Very dark pheasant brown, and the red-brown pair a man's self-respect to know th he is living at the expense of others. is also very desirable that we shou hades, like seal fur, are useful bonnets keep somewnat ahead in our wor for blondes, and may be trimmed with the new Spanish yellows, or with the This may not be possible in all case as, for instance, when a man's work assigned to certain fixed hours, like th green-blue shades, or else with maroon red. The dark garnet bonnets are worn by both blondes and brunettes. For of the operatives in a mill. But the are certain classes of people who c choose their time for the work whi ombination dresses, and especially for the plaid suits worn by young ladies, they are called to do, and amongst the ponnets with many breast feathers are there are some who invariably put off chosen, as these in their natural hues are made up of the quaint combinations of blue, green, purple, red and yellow that are seen in the stylish Madras

called Der Lebensversicherungsgesellschaft complains of the irregularity of the mails. Yet one would suppose it got all of its letters.-Andrews' Queen.

Women have check enough to wear men's hats on their heads, but there is one thing they dare not do: Not one of them dare remove her hat in public and dust off the bald spot .- Detroit Free Press.

Cruelty to any living creature shows a bad heart. The boy who delights in torturing a wasp with a pin will surely come to some bad end if the wasp has a fair show in its business movements .-Picayune.

A young lady was speaking to a friend had called upon her regarding a whe trait characteristic of her mother, who always had a good word to say to every "Why," sail she, "I believe if one: Satan were under discussion, mother would have a good word to say for him." Just then the mother entered, and was over an inflamed spot within relieve the counter-irritant acts on essentially the informed what the daughter had said, whereupon she quietly said: "Well, ny dear, I think we might all imitate Satan's perseverance.

States.

there were surveyed during the fiscal

year ending June 30, 1880, 15,699,253 acres of public lands, and 652,151 acres of

in the amount of public lands surveyed

of 725,347 acres over that of the

Cold applied to the surface for a brief time contracts the vessels, and crowds the blood back, which then returns with The Pablic Lands of the United

accumulated force, producing a health-ful glow. If the vitality is low, this reaction does not take place, and the cold Commissioner Williamson, of the United States general land office, in his only harms.

Generally only the purest soap (castile) should be used in washing the hands, as annual report devotes considerable space to the subject of reorganization and increasing the present force of the general land office. From the statistical the alkali of most sonps tends to destroy the epidermis. No bathing of the whole body should portion of the report it is learned that

be protracted beyond a few minutes, else the good effect of it is lost, even if seri-ous harm is not done. Sea bathing is additionally beneficial from the stimula- private land claims. This is an increase ting effect of its salts .- Youth's Compan-

Keep Ahead.

year. This great increase is attributed to the operation of the act of March 3, One of the grand secrets of success in 1879, which led to a great increase in the number of applications by private indiife is to keep ahead in all ways possible. viduals for public surveys. Disposals If you once fall behind, it may be very of public lands during the year difficult to make up the headway which ade as falle is lost. One who begins with putting

" I MAGO BS 101	IOWB ;	
Cash entries	Acres.	
- Homestead e	ntries 6,015.570	
- Timber cuitur	e entries 2,193,184	
 Agricultural d 	college serip 1.280	
Z Locations wit	h military bounty land	
Swamp lands	88,522	
Swamp lands	patented to States 3.757.888	
Lands certifie	d for railroad purposes 1,157,875	
	of public lands surveyed in	
	States and Territories dur-	
the different	year is as follows:	
mg ene mee		
Avirona	Acres.	
Arizona California	308,521	
Camornia	**************************************	

Arizona			308,521
California			3,792,630
Colorado			2,775,601
Dakota			
Idaho			225.637
Louisiana			80,505
Minnesota			296 253
Mor tana			302,413
Nebraska	********	**********	709,179
Nevada	*******	***** ****	928,694
New Mexico.		*** ********	1,624,156
Oregon			1,052,221
Utah			440.585
Washington	Ferritory		847,599
Wyoming			184,445
	on to this, ands in the	surveys we	ere made

there are some who invariably put off the task assigned them as long as possi-ble, and then come to its performance hurried, perplexed, anxious, confused— in such a state of mind as certaialy un-fits them for doing their best work. Get ahead and keep ahead, and your usees is tolerably sure. cres; Arizona, 149,258 acres; New the close of the last year is shown to bo 752 557,195 acres, leaving an un s.i-mated area yet unsurveyed of 1,082,231,-797 mores.

plaids. The new round hats rival pokes in their quaint shapes, and must be con-

The skin has its peculiar diseases, but many of its ailments come from its readiness to help other organs which are dis eased or torpid, for it exceeds all others in this "vicarious" power. The skin is double. The outer-cpi orim to the crown. When plush is used for trimming it is dermis-protects the nerves and vessels

from the absorption of, poisonous or harmful substances. To vaccinate we have to break through the epidermis. So, too, when this is sound, it is safer to handle morbid matter; but to do so with the slightest scratch, or chafe, is sometimes to incur death in its most frightful form. Warmth applied to the surface dilates the blood vessels of the skin, and cold contracts them. Hence, a warm bath soothes and refreshes, by drawing the blood to the surface; local fomentations

pain by drawing away the blood. same principle.

seem to be more used than any other ornament. Another novelty is the tiger's claw, with natural-looking fur,

rich designs.

must be lightened with glided flits, or many faceted beads. To wear with various costumes black remains the safest choice, but it is then combined with a color that is decided by the range

uocess is tolerably sure.