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e patronage of the thousands who will come to see it. o do our part by having a show there It will be principally of CARPETS, ily represents one of the many departments in our large establishment, we come und see our storerooms on Fifth Avenue, the largest and finest in the on will see the very finest and best Dress Goods of all kinds, Cloaks, Wraps, every discription, in the new stiles for Fall and Winter wear for Ladies. dren, Shawls of all kinds, and the latest fashions in Ladies' and Misses'

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der Samples. Write to us and d tall as your needs. Fifty styles nearly all-wool

WHERE SHE COMES. With heavy elders overhung, Haif hid in clover mission,

An old tence rambles on, among The tangled metalow grasses It makes a shade for lady form Which nextles close beside it; While clematis, at every furn, And roses almost hide St.

In shade of overhanging sprays. And down a sumpy hidlow. By hazel couse, and woodband ways, The winding fence I follow; By rose and there, and tragrant dew, In search of semething sweeter-And I go down to meet her.

The sunlight slants across the fence, Where lichens gray it over, And stirs a hundred dreamy scents From tern, and mint, and clovert But though the air is sweet to-day, I know of something sweeter That she can only come this way, And I am sure to meet her!

And so, while chipmunks run a match To tell the areas who's coming, And all across the brier patch There sounds a drowsy humming-The hum of honey seeking bees-I seek for something sweeter: A gap, amongst the apple trees,

Whore I am going to muct her! -Charles B. Going, in Scribner,

THE WOMAN IN BLACK.

Strange Tale of a Midnight Specter in Paris.

It was in Paris, during the summer of 1889, that I heard the little anecdote which I am about to relate.

Of course 1 had been attracted there, like every American who could tear himself away from business, by the exposition in the French capital. What moment would be more propitious for the long expected trip abroad than the time when Paris, the great cosmopolitan city, was celebrating the anniversary of the bloody event that shook every throne

delay, the doctor came. in Europe? "Bet I would!" Marvelous, indeed, was the scene that By and by, Mrs. Furber came out, "Bot you five francs you would not." tions to rise above the routine of sosurrounded me that evening. I had with a grave face. called woman's work. Teddy had grave-**Taken! wandered at random from the Troca-"She is badly hurt," she said, "but we "When will you try?" ly considered the conflicting attractions dero, with its flashing colonades and can not tell yet if there is danger." "To-night. Who is on duty?" of art-studies, a medical course or law-Slowly, with words of sympathy, tho towers, to the central dome, with its "Leroy." reading. Teddy wiped away the tears wreaths of light and transparent roof: guests withdrow, all except Teddy and Leroy was found, and was more than when Aunt Eertha positively forbade from the gigantic tower which a multiwilling to exchange guard with Richard. Millicent to have "nasty skulls" in her de of lights had turned into a mo Both repaired to the serg nt, who, after or to examine all the sores of t ment of red-hot from towering a thoulistening to their story, fold them to do children in the village. It was Teddy sand feet overhead, to the more dark as they pleased about it. who sonseled Millicent when her first and picturesque colonial exhibit, where, So the matter was settled, and just oil-painting was pronounced a "dreadful ost among the trees, one could find before twelve Richard drew himself todaub" by the few critics who viewed it, African villages, Indian temples, and gether, shouldered his gun, and marched and Teddy presided over the funeral Siamese theaters, in which the actors hoar oly. out to his post. What occurred we pyre of the work, and comforted the strutted around shricking under their learned later, and his tone was very difchief mourner. masks like so many wildcats. forent from his usual one. I will tell After that, Teddy went abroad and At last the closing time had come: It Millicent studied fiercely, taking Latin you the story just as he told us: was eleven o'clock. A long, dense line in enormous doses, reading Greek like "I started on my beat,"he said, "thinkof policemen, starting at one end of the stand? a professor, playing upon the grand ing of what was going to happen. I adgrounds, nushed their way in the diplano only the most difficult of classic mit now that I did not feel as easy rection of the opposite exit, sweeping about the matter as I had felt before. music, and trying to think she underin front of them the few remaining stood and enjoyed it. The loneliness of the spot was telling disitors. When Teddy came home, Will Kraft Not feeling sleepy, yet not caring te on my mind, and made me rather anxhad bees six months in Everdale, havlous. Still I resolved to stop the womfollow the crowd, I sauntered leisurely ing won his first cases in New York, along by the river. Presently a soldier an, if she appeared, and question her; and being a full-fiedged lawyer. Ever-I could not do otherwise. But the corovertook me, and tipping his small, red dale gossips were prone to speak of the ap asked for a light. I hold out my ner she always came from looked very two young men as rivals, although Will igar, and undertook to air what little dark and ominous, and altogether, my had lately taken rather a savage tone in feelings were far from pleasant. reach I knew. In the conversation speaking of women who were not conhat followed I heard from the young "Twelve o'clock struck in the steeplo tent to be simply domestic angels and consider the broiling of beefsteak and dicer's lips the story of the woman in of a neighboring church, and I watched and pain. black. attentively for the apparition. After darning of stockings as the chief end of watching ten or fifteen minutes I saw woman. It was about a month ago, but I resomething move in the dark, and a But all this time, while conversation member it as if it were yesterday, that dread presentiment seemed to clutch my was lively in the drawing-room, and the sergeant called out to me to reheart. The woman appeared, gliding many merry voices favored one or the liove the sentry outside. Being a new along as you all saw her; but I knew other of the opinions quoted above, recruit, and tired with the day's work. that my boasting had been vais, that Daisy Whyte was walking rapidly did not hear, and It was not until he the sight affected me more, perhaps, darling across the wide lawn past the tables had cursed and sworn by every saint than any of you. I was absolutely where busy servants were clearing in the calendar that 1 recovered my panic-stricken, fascinated by the apaway the debris of the late feastsenses sufficiently to pick up my gun proaching figure, as some poor bird by ing, through the rose-garden down to and button my coat to face the stormy he snake that bewilders it with its the old summer-house, where already night. It was nearly twelve o'clock, glance before devouring it. I felt that she could see the glory of the western I ought to run, but I could not move. the sky was black as ink, and the rain sky in the sunset. poured down steadily in a very un-On she came, nearer and nearer, stop-It was a shabby, old summer-house, promising manner. A high wind, which ping at intervals, till she looked me in built right over the river; underneath was blowing it in clouds through the the face; then, uttering a wild cry, she was the boat-house, but of late years streets, made the position still more unsprong forward, and I fell, with a dagthe only boat was a small one, in which comfortable. ger planted up to the hilt in my side." Millicent often rowed about, when After getting my instructions from Such was the story Richard told us a weary of brain-work. the man whose place I was to take, I few weeks later as he was recovering Here Daisy was alone, hidden from made for the sentry-box, fully decided from his wound. As to the woman, she the river by the isy-clad walls, hidden not to venture forth from its shelter. was discovered by the police and profrom the house by a grove of trees. Once there I began to examine the ponounced mad. I have heard rumors to With nobody to see her, the pretty face sition, and glanced through the small the effect that she had been abandoned; lengthened, the blue eyes grew misty window up and down the street. There. that her crime was but a desperate terms. and the golden head drooped. was not a soul to be seen; the lamp vengeance. Whether the story was "Nobody will miss me," she thought, true or not Richard would never say. overhead swung to and fro in the wind, with a forlorn satisfaction. "There is creaking dismally, and trying its best Waverly. Millicent and Carrie Tilbourne and Josie to spread its light along the wet and Payne and all the other girls, all rich LAUGHED AT HIMSELF. deserted thoroughfare. On each alde enough to have a new dress for the Abraham Lincoln Could Take a Joke as Weil as Give One. the old houses, with their greenish party, too. No wonder nobody cares for walls, arose grim and somber in the me, in this old thing;" and she gave her Those who knew Abraham Lincoln darkness. Away off in the distance foot a swing against the crisp folds of best knew that he could take as well as could be heard the confused rumble of the blue muslin dress. It might not give in the matter of a joke, says the ptreats that are still awake at that have been quite now, but it was most Chicago Journal. In the spring of 1849 e of night, but the distant sounds exquisitely laundried by Daisy's own he left Springfield, Ill., for Washington aly seemed to increase the allest lose deft fingers, fitted to perfection and had ness of the quarter that I was to watch. by stage to accept the Commissi ruffles white as snow at throat and entil daylight. ship of the General Land Office. In the wrists. Having nothing class to do, and knowstage were Thomas II. Nelson, of Terre-"A cheap affair," Carrie Tilbourne ng how unlikely it was that anybody Haute, afterward Minister to Chili, and rustling in a new silk, had called it; but could disturb me, I filled a cipe and be-Abraham Hammond, afterward Gov-Dalsy was at an age and had a face that gan to smoke. In order to keep awake ernor of Indiana. They found Lincoln made cheap affairs in dress a secondary asleep alone, with his long, lank form tore easily. Of course, a man will consideration. With her peach-bloom il k on such occasions, and my stretched across all the seats. After cheeks, her soft, blue eyes, large and coughts carried me far away to my a slap on the back he sat up, and they golden lashed, her dainty figure, her ome in a little Southern village; 1 inventoried an individual dressed in a haby mouth, and cluster of feathery, worn and ill-fitting suit of hombazine, nalo endless comparisons between my yellow curls, she made the blue muslin old life and what I had to expect during without vest or cravat, and a palm-leaf appear the robe above all others suited hat on the back of his head. Here was the next three years. The result, I to her beauty. need hardly say, was far from flattering a subject and the pair proceeded to per-"All rich, or with rich relatives," she petrate several jokes. Lincoln took for the company's mess and night duty thought presently; "and they all let me hem with the utmost innocence and in stormy weather feel that I am only here because Milligood nature and joined in the faugh, al-How long I had been meditating I cent is so good-natured. She is kind to though at his own expense. When they could hardly tell; it seemed like hours. me, and I-I wish I loved her more. I stopped for dinner the conversation ut was probably not over thirty mindof 1 am a wicked girl, I know; butturned on the new comet of that year. ates. At all events, when I happened but she has every thing, and 1 want so and at the table, with the twenty-fiveto look up I saw some one down the much! It is nearly the end of August, street about two blocks away. Naturcent palm leaf under his arm, Lincoln and in September I must go back to the asked: "What is going to be the upally I watched to see which way the shot of this comet business?" Nelson seminary and teach scales and exerperson was walking, for in such solitude cises to beginners. I can't even have replied that he was inclined to the the slightest object becomes interestthe pleasure of finishing my work. Just opinion that the world would "follow ing. I was soon able to see that it wasas soon, as my scholars begin to be a the darned thing off." The three did a woman, and that she was coming Whyte not meet again for years-not until little credit to me, they are whisked of toward me. I noticed that there was te Signor Folderolli's, and he gets all Lincoln arrived in Indianapolis on his something strange about her, and rethe praise I have earned. Oh dear! life member wishing most fervently that way to Washington to be inaugurated is so hard!" President. As they approached the door she had been going the other way. Per-"Of course Millicent will marry Tedof the office in the hotel a long arm haps my pipe gave me a guilty condy, though I do not think she ought to reached out and a shrill voice exscience: perhaps it was some other flirt so much with Will Kraft, and feeling; at all events, I watched her as claimed: "Hollo, Nelson! Do you think, Teddy adores her. He is always talkafter all, the world's going to follow the she came toward me. ing about her great intellect, and her She was dressed ontirely in black tarned thing off wonderful power, and quoting her to me long black wrap, with a hood over her as a woman fit to wear a crown. I know head, afforded her a little protection A Man with a Double Heart. I can't talk Greek, and I'm little and against the rain. She seemed to glide The Mercer County Medical Society shy, but I don't think I am quite an along noiselessly, stopping every now devoted the better part of its session in idiot. I wish I was tall like Millicent, and then to look around her. I am not Trenton, N. J., to the examination of and had brown hair and eyes like Millia coward, but the intense solitude, com-William King, a colored citizen with cent, and could read Greek and Latin, bined with the howling of the wind, two hearts. He is about forty-three and-" The gay party in the drawing-room the creaking of the lamp and the mysyears of age, and the examination proved was thinking of breaking up, and some terious movements of the dark creature, that he had a double heart like that were already standing saying fare well made me feel very uncomfortable. found in some of the lower animals. He to the hostess, when two men came in, Still I decided to face the danger; if has wonderful control over these two danger there was, and moved to the white and panic-stricken. blood-pumping organs, and, to show his "The old summer-house has given door of the box to wait until the danger powers, caused his hearts and pulse to way, ma'am," one said to Mrs. Furber, had passed. case heating for sixty seconds. He "and there was some one there! We Slowly she moved forward until she claims that his mother discovered his was within three or four steps of me. | double heart when he was about six | saw one of the young ladies go down-" then stopped again; her face was in the months old. The M. D.'s consider it one "Who?" was the cry from all. shadow and I could not distinguish her | of the ninetcenth century wonders. "Oh!" said Millicent, wringing her

foatures. While I was trying to diseern them she moved suddenly forward and gave me a searching look; in another second, before I had recovered from my surprise, she had passed on and moved rapidly along the street without stopping any more.

The watch passed without further incidents, but I remember that 1 had no trouble in keeping awake and was very thankful to be relieved. I told you that I was a new recruit at the time, and dreaded to make myself ridiculous in the eyes of the company; besides that, I had a lurking idea that the whole scene might have been plotted for my benefit. I resolved, therefore, to say nothing about it and see whether any of my comrades had an encounter with the mysterious woman. I devoutly hoped that they would, and was not

disappointed. Night after night the midnight sentry saw the figure, always coming from the same spot, always silent, always passing on after the same incomprehensible movements. Not one of us had had the presence of mind to stop the woman and question her. We had in our company a man such

as one finds everywhere, full of life, always laughing, joking, sure to be at the bottom of all mischief, always punished when there were any punishments to be administered, skeptical, as all such men are, believing in nothing save his own wit and bravery. The stories that were told about the midnight visitor had always drawn a sarcastic smile to his lips, and he was eternally laughing at the victims of the woman in black. Catch him shaking in his boots with fear of some facetious grisette who was having great sport frightening the soldiers out of their wits!

Finally we grew exasperated, and one of us broke out:

"Talk is cheap, Richard; you have not been there yet; you may net stand it any better than the others."

hands, "it must be Daisy! Teddy dear WHICH SHALL IT BE?

Some Strong Opinions and What Came of Them.

"Ugh!" said Will, with a most exaggerated shudder of disgust, "if there is any thing I do abominate above all other horrors, it is a strong-minded woman."

"Oh," said Millicent, grandly, "I should imagine you would feel more comfortable in the society of a weakminded one."

"Now, I hope you are wilted," cred sake. Teddy, with a grin of delight over Millicent's sarcasm. "For my part, I adore strong-minded women. My aversion is him, then a shout reached him: for one of your bread-and-butter misses, who blush if you look at them, and can't found her!" say any thing but 'No sir,' or 'Yes, sir.' I mean to marry a female lawyer or a

doctor." Now, Teddy had commenced this speech with a smile so manifest that it has already been described as a grin,

but, as he proceeded, his face became clouded, and his emphasis was downright vicious.

the men. Nobody in the room took much notice of the change, though Millicent smiled other. a little. As if Teddy Crawford's compliments could move her!

But there was another room adjoinlife, Teddy followed the strong-armed ing the one in which these young people were chatting, and in that room a golden as a child to the house. They met the head drooped low, and blue eyes grew whole merry party of a few minutes bemisty as Teddy spoke. Then Daisy Whyte lifted her head with a deflant turned back. toss, and said:

"I don't care!" under her breath. But as she said it, she softly opened the low French window and stopped outside.

Mrs. Furber, Millicent's aust, had been giving a garden-party, and some of the most intimate friends, after most of group of watchers. the guests had departed, had sauntered into the wide drawing-room for a chat. Teddy knew all Millicent's aspira-

Will Kraft, was long hafaro Mull

HOW SHE RAN AWAY. But Teddy was gone, swift as a flash. Teddy had missed the baby face long A Foolish Act and a Quaint and

Effectual Punishment. before. Teddy had been listening through all the merry chat for the A writer in the "Pansy" tells the follow, timid voice he could never win from its faint, shy tremor. Teddy had lowing story of how she once, heinz thrown one lightning glance around under punishment for willful disolodience, made preparations for running the room when the men came in, and away, and how the programme was carwas already flying across the lawn. through the rose-garden, down to that ried out under the supervision of her awful empty space where the summermother:

My time of exile from the rooms behouse had gone down with a crash into the water, while Dalsy was long-ing to be like Millicent-for Toddy's low seemed short: I was so busy carrying bedelothes and pillows and all are essary articles to the still that I fult One awful moment of agony stilled the much astonished to hear counds from below which indicated that evening young man's heart as he looked before was near at hand. There were to be fire-balls, I remembered, and I stopped "Come this way, Mr. Crawford; we've in the middle of the attic and drow a long sigh over the thought that I had Three stalwart men wore working at expected to have such a lovely time the ruin, and amid the timbers, the ivy and the flowering vines, all prostrated this evening, and now must give my about her, lay Daisy, white and inentire attention to running away.

I wonder if you know what firshalls are? It must be nearly forty years "No, sir! It's only a faint. I'll carry since I have seen one. Great hills as her up to the house," answered one of largo as my head-at least that is the picture which memory brings to me of "And I'll go for a doctor," said anthem - made out of old-fashiourd "candle wicking," and thorsoughly wot Dazed and feeling as if all brightness with turpentine and other inflammable had been suddenly stricken out of his stuffs. At night they were lighted and tossed through the streets from and to Irishman, who carried Daisy as easily hand, as though they were rubber balls. "How did the people who tonged them

escape being burned?" I suspect that fore, pale and sad enough now, and all they did not always escape. I have a memory of certain boys and young man Teddy watched Millicent as she sped -and some older ones-who went shout sometimes for days after the "Fourth" on ahead, prompt and self-possessed, leading the way to the first-floor bedwith one or both hands curofully doub room, kept for a guest-chamber, and up in "rays," and being nursed through the miseries which those lovely balls ingtioned the man who carried Dalsy to inflicted. I suppose it is very well inwither on the bed. Then the door closed, and a dread silence fell upon the deed that they have quite gone out of fashion, but they were beautiful, and Mrs. Furbor wont in, and, after a short

were among the most brilliant memories of my childhood.

was, how should I manage it? They down-stairs, I wondered, after the fam- much.

but I would think of that no more, but would immgine how it would look when, after missing me all those long, long come, I should walk in. There was a. Litle homediate bitterness in 100 hought that no one seemed to mino the from the plazas over the way had, come in search of me, loss I reflected that save for the glace of the flee-build the night was dark, and they proledy thought I was among the g. oup of Lolldren whose volces I would hour. might venture to which this halfs for a fithe while, so I pushed open the loor of mother's room

61.54

Shall I ever forget the sight that mutmy frightened eves? The room will a blass of light, and the soly white cuthins not only, but the buil and the Fule stand bealde it were in fain On the foor just under the window was out of those great balls blazing away will a" Its might, and looking like mothin an much as an awful over of gree glarine of

What did 1 do? I hardly know. Yes I shut the window on the appointe all of the room; I remember that, because a light broeze was blowing, and i lenew it would fan the flames. I brought the water pitcher and poured in the inon the blacing had: for the rest. yelled with all the strength of my strong young lungs: "Fier! fire! first yelled to such good purpose that in less time than it takes no to tell if the routh was filled with poople, with voices, with water, with amoke with confusion, and the firs was out.

"If it had not been discovered immediately," said my father, "not only the house but the whole street would have gone; the wind is rising capility and the fire-halls would have have deteralong anit is, I don't see how we use

"How did you happen to come into the room, Isabella? What wer you doing in the house, any way hought you came over to Mrs. Frank I had thought in the morning that at | lin's." It was my sister Mary who least nothing should prevent me from | asked the question. Mother had not seeing those balls; now the question | questioned me at all; the stood with both some wrapped around no and one would not be visible from the attle ' hand smoothing back my hair. She saw window. Would I dare to venture | that the fire had frightened we very

I linest into tones and sobs, and total

to talk at the same time. "I didn' for

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but she was very pale as she went straight to Toddy

sensible.

"Is she dead?"

"Teddy, dear." she said, tenderly. you love Daisy?' "Better than my life," he answered,

"You shall see her. Stay one moment. She is terribly hurt, and"-her voice grew husky-"there must be an operation. It may not succeed! You under-

. He bowed his head silently. "You will not excite nor?" Millicent said, pleadingly. "She asked to see

"I will not trouble her," Teddy anbut not loud enough for her to hear. swered, and Millicent led him into the room, where Daisy lay upon the bed, street from our house, but their shadewhite and trembling. trees did not hide the view so much as

"Daisy," he whispered, tenderly, "my love, my darling!" The great blue eyes flashed open in a glorious radiance that conquored fear | cross the lawn. Marcia, as she closed

"You love me?"

The faint voice thrilled like music.

"I love you, Daisy. You will be brave now, for my sake." "Yes, yes! I only wanted to say goodbye, but now-"

"Now you will live to be my wife, my "If God wills!" she said, softly.

He kissed her with tender gentleness and left her to Millicent and the doctor.

An hour later, while he paced up and down the garden in an agony of hope and fear, the doctor came out.

"She is doing nicely," was the report; "with Millicont's nursing, she will recover. Millicent is a woman in a thousand." "Isn't sho?" said Teddy, heartily. "I

never saw her equal?" "H'm!" said the doctor. "I always

thought, Mr. Teddy, that you and Millient- Eh?"

"Oh, bless you, no!" said Teddy, frankly: "she wouldn't have me on any

"H'm! But that poor, little crushed rosebud-' "Yes!" interrupted Teddy. "You'll come to the wedding?

"Indeed, I will. Well! well!" and the doctor drove off, wondering a little at his friend's choice.

But Millicent, coming out in the dusk, after watching Daisy fall into a

light fell. Poor little simpleton! I am deep oplate sleep, found Will Kraft still in the drawing-room. actually sorry for my silliness and igno "Millicent," he said, coming to meet rance as I look back upon it all. How her, "can you forgive my conceited little suspicion I had as to what a long speeches to-day? I was half mad with bright summer day could make of itself jealousy, because you seemed to care to a little girl shut up in a lonely attic. with nothing to do, and nobody to speal to. Not for a moment did it occur to

more for Teddy -"Why, of course I do!" interrupted Millicent. "Teddy is the brother of my soul, and I am so glad he loves Daisy that I could sing for joy if I was not afraid of waking her."

"But, Millicent, if you lose your soul's brother, won't there be a vacancy in your heart, and Millicent"-here an audacious arm crept round her waist-"won't you take my life's devotion -" and so. on, and so on.

Daisy recovered, and if Will Kraft pouted some over Millicent's constant atendance in the slok-room, Te ddy was always ready to share in the wall, and, as "misery likes company," these two consoled each other, until one brilliant November day, when the sunshine seemed stolen from summer to shine mon the double wedding which Mrs. Furber gave to her niece Millicent, and the little orphan friend, Daisy

And Everdale gossips still say:

caught. Up to this moment I had not "Did you ever! Why, only a few once wavered in my resolve to live months before, Teddy was railing at apart from my family hereafter. Not bread-and-butter girls, and Will at always; there was a lurking belief that strong-minded ones!"-N. Y. Ledger. after long years, when I should perhaps have a few gray hairs like mother's,

The Care of Books.

and be quite wrinkled and tired-look-Books placed in a library should be thoroughly dusted two or three times a year, not only to keep them in all their freshness, but also to prevent any development of insects and to examine for signs of dampness. The interior of a book also asks that care which unfortunately is neglected very often. After having taken a book from the shelves it should not be opened before ascertaining that the top edge is not covered with dust. If it is a book that has had the edge cut, it should be dusted with a soft duster or the dust simply blown off. If it is a book with uncut edges, it should be brushed with rather a hard brush. By this method in opening the volume one need not be afraid that the soll them.-Stationer and Printer.

ly were gone out of doors, and trust to slipping away quietly before it was time for them to return?

"Isabella, if you are ready to be a

good girl you may come down in time

to Mrs. Franklin's to got a good view.

You may come now. If you want to."

to see the fire-balls. We are going over

"I don't want to, now or ever," I said.

"Mrs. Franklin's" was just across the

In a few minutes I heard mother and

the girls go out at the side door and

"I told her sne might," sald my

mother. "I think she will be along by

"I think she won't," I muttored, and

made all haste down-stairs. This was

my opportunity to secure conferented jam.

and any other necessaries I could find.

I trudged back and forth from cellar to

attic several times with supplies. Not

a bit of bread did I take, or even meat,

but pies and cakes and preserves in

abundance. I must have been an as-

member having the least doubt as to

my right to take all these things, for

they were my mother's, and, of course,

she would want me to have plenty to

eat. Yet I was going to run away from

orbidden mo to take a lighted lamp to

he attle, or to strike a match there.

This being the case, how was I to have

light? There was the lantern, but it

was quite empty and hung on a high

use for me to think of filling it, for that

was another forbidien thing. I decided

that there was nothing for me to do but

live in darkness after the sun went

down, and I resolved to rise very early,

willing to go to sleep as soon as twi-

me to take the lamp or the matches, or

touch the lantern; I had not the slight-

est intention of disobeying either father

or mother. Yet I was about to run

away! But that, you understand, had

It was quite dark when I at last had

every thing ready for the night. I de-

termined to venture just a few minutes.

of gazing at the lovely fire-balls, which

I could tell from the shouts, and from

various noises in the streets, that they

must be even more fascinating than

usual. I decided to slip into mother's

room, whose end window opened to the

street, and would give me the best view

of the family's approach from Mrs.

Franklin's. Of course I would not stay

until it was time for them to come

home, but I would be on the alert.

nevertheless, and run no risk of being

were now being wildly tossed about

never been forbidden.

There was one thing, however, which

tonishing dunce, withal, for I do not pas-

Isabella? Isa't she couring?"

and he

to Mrs. Franklin's: I ran away-1 moon-It was after I had eaten my solitary I meant to. I was nover coming book until I was gray, and had had some supper of bread and milk, and was proparing to make another trip to the attice to the wolled. I was going to live in the attic always, all alone, but I don't monu to carry my dearly-bought Rollo book to, I don't want to; I don't want ever to and a few other books and pictures to amuse my lenely hours, that mother go away from you one minute." opened the stair door and called out:

I sobled out this remarkable story in jorks, with many tears between, and atits close I barrowed my head Line my mother's breast as though I could him. It forever from view, and crist as I have never origination. It spenied lamo that I had almost lost that bicaud proinps.

"Well, if over I hourd any thing likes that in all my life," Mary sould but mother smoothed my buic and marmured: "Poor little girli did alle want to ran nway from mother?"

It was perhaps nearly an Lour afterwarely that I wont to the attle for some mential things, father gale Thhand holdthe door after her, asked: "Where is ing the light, I close behind with my hands clasped in mother's and the remainder of the family bringing ap the year. How well I remember their faces. as they looked around upon my properations for housekeeping. How well I remember the intense shame I felt. "I almost aught to say that you much sharp here to-night, on the hed which you have made for yourself," said my for

I clumy close to mother, "40, mother, no!" I almost abrieked, "you never will, never!"

"No." said my mother, helding parloso, 'hee never will; father door not mean that; buy to-moreow we will sun away together as much as this; we must live, you and I, while these things last. on the provision you made for she juture. You shall try how you like so much of running away, but mother will run with you."

troubled met my father had positively I tried to make it seem an unpleasant thing to do, but the cake and plan looked nice, and I honestly could not. The next day we tried them. How like an idiot I felt, sitting with my nall in the back kitchen. It was of no mother in the attic, munching wille cake and presserves, and fhinking of the good bread and butter and freah cours and now milk which were being cateu down-stairs, and mother's sup of colloc-It was a disagreeable breakfast, and so as to have a long enough day to be the dinner was worse. At supporting I said to my mother, with tears in my eyes: "Couldn't I just run and get you ... cup of tea?"

My mother shook her head. "Of course not," she said; "we have run away.

Two miserable days the cake and pies and preserves lasted; on the evening of the third we went to supper. Shall I ever forget how the bread and butter and warmed-up pointoes insted? "We are never going to run away again," said my mother, gravely.

"I'm sure I never want to," I said; 'but father, if I hadn't, what would have become of our house and all our things?"

It was years afterwards before I understood why they all went into shouts of laughter over that earnestly-put question.

BADLY FRIGHTENED.

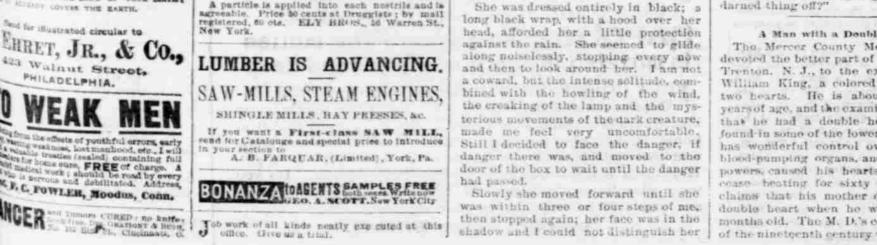
How the Approach of a Mountain Lion Affected a Horse.

I had the opportunity of observing the effect on a horse when ridden near a mountain lion.

It was late one night in the autumn, I was riding along a lonely mountain road, and when only about two miles from the town or mining camp I heard the cry of the mountain lion.

My horse at once showed fear and refused to move forward. His trembling was so intense that he fairly shock me in the saddle. To whip and spur he paid BO BULISTICIOT

i, it was only by the stronges effort that I could prevent him from turning and bolting in the direction we had come from. A crashing in the brush a short distance in advance of me increased the horse's fear and restiveness to such an extent as almost to unhorse me. We both knew full well what that crashing meant, but I was also well satisfied that the beast would not trouble us, because I knew that only a short distance across the hill was a slaughter within nearer vision. I found I did not house, whither I judged the terror of would be when she came home that Although quite a cold night I found night and could not find me anywhere. my home sweating as freely because of dust will enter between the leaves and 1 tried to imagine just how her face bis fright as if I had ridden him on a would look, and then hastily decided | lead run for miles - Chambers' Journal.



ing, I would step quietly in some morning and utterly surprise and delight them all. Can you believe that any little girl not actually an idiot could have such idiotic plans? I can not remember that it even occurred to me that the years which were to make such changes in me would also touch all our family circle. They were to remain just the same. I planned how they would be gathered about the family lamp, and what each would be doing when I should walk in. These reflections were, on the whole, pleasanter to me than those quite like to think how sorry mother | the mountains was journeying.