Love and Time.

Two lovers watched the sunset die In happy clouds that floated west; ssed her silken hair, Her head lay nestling on his breast.

"Ah, love," he said, "I see that men Should make no count of hours and days; They live most when their sleepy hearts Do leap like mine in proud amaze.'

"Yes, yes," she whispered, "all in vain I hear the bells of hollow towers; But your heart swiftly beating here Tells all too well the flying hours.'

The Tryst.

There was not a cloud in the deep blue sky,

The winds were asleep, in the arms of the deep

The beaving waters kissed, And the light was shed on the Abbey head,

The blank black sky, and the blank black sea.

The wild winds met, where the waters fret,

re the rain like a python hissed ;

Bang the mighty challenge of Nature's war,

Each fast-moored boat, on the harbor afloat

They thundered along the hollow strand,

And near and far, from rock and scar,

White, weird and ghastly crept the tog,

ver river, and moor, and coast ;

Loomed like a threatening ghost.

And the buoy-bell ring, with its omin

Where the tide on the lip of the rock was flung,

In faith I kept our tryst. -All the Year Round.

A WOOING BY PROXY.

The sea lay muttering sullenly,

And in gloom I kept our tryst.

With me kept watch together,

I reckon not, I, of sea or sky ; our hearts hold tranquil we So I know, in the royal right of love, I may claim you, and I list; So my hand may reach, in its silent speech To the spirit greeting where each mee

For while holy grief and loving trust,

Under the veiling mist ;

tongue,

And in storm I kept our tryst.

nes that watch the quiet de

Nor a foaming crest on the sea ;

And in calm I kept our tryst.

Blent in the angry night ;

In a belt of luminous light.

And the to

And their breath came noiselessly.

The soft sweet rays of the harvest moon,



THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME XV.

mon's sister, who believes that much can at least promise herself that whatas she loves her, you love her even ever she may suffer, neither he nor Lucille shall gness it. Lucille shall guess it. There is a sound of wheels in the

For the second time this evening De Palissier forgets possible observers and clasps both the girl's slender hands n his, as he murmurs, unsteadily, "God mirror. "His old friend !" she murmurs, bless you !"

scornfully. "I dare say I look an old woman beside Lucille." Then she turns with a look of grace-" You forget that we have an audience, monsieur," she says, withdraw-ing her hands quickly, but with a

smile of frank comradeship. "I have a story to tell you, and not much time open, and a servant announces: "M. le Marquis de Palissier." "Nothing could give me greater pleasure than to receive as my sister's to tell it in. Years ago, when Jeanne eft her convent on becoming fiancee to M. De Miramon, she met you at her first ball, and you loved each other. It suitor the old friend of whom the world tells me such noble things." She was very foolish, for you were a cadet utters her little speech as naturally as though she had not rehearsed it a dozen of your house and only a sous-lieutenant, and Jeanne had not a sou, so both

times, and holds out her pretty hand the families were furious; but all would have ended as well as a fairy To her surprise he does not take it. tale if you had been reasonable. Jeanne met you time after time in secret, and How should she guess that he dares not trust himself to touch calmly the nised any amount of patience, but hand he would have risked his life to she would not run away and marrykiss any time these ten years ?

you in defance of her parents; so you tormented her with doubts and shamed her with suspicions until she dreaded those se-"You are too good, madame," he replies, very low; and she reflects that e is of course a little embarrassed. "I am afraid you had much to forgive cret meetings almost as much as she in those days so long ago, but time, I longed for them. At last, after making trust, has changed me longed for them. At last, after making a more violent quarrel than usual, you exchanged from your regiment at Versailles to one in Algiers, and left her no refuge from the reproaches of our father and mother but to marry Ha might have rewere an eternity.

fused to marry her after hearing her confess, as she did, that she had given "Not coldness," he exclaimed, coming flearer, and looking at her with eyes that make her feel a girl again. er heart to you, and that only your esertion had induced her to consent to

She is leaning back in a deep crim-son chair, with a white dress sweeping in long shining folds about her. She is talking to two or three men with that rather weary grace he has grown ure woman. He expendent of the protection is talking to two or three in the protection is the protection the protection is talking to two or three in the protection is talking to two or three in the protection is talking to two or three in the protection is talking to the protection is talking to two or three in the protection is talking to two or three in the protection is the protection is the protection is the protection in the protection is the protection is the protection in the protection is the protection in the protection is the protection is the protection in that rather weary grace he has grown pure woman. He opened all her let- plot that it is to be feared she had accustomed to see in her, and which is ters, he made spies of her servants, and

been eavesdropping. De Palissier turns at once and the Jeanne de Beaujen whom he had loved so long ago. He is watching her presses her hand to his lips. "Mademoiselle," he says, tenderly, high princ "I am at your feet."

from the opposite side of the salon as marriage, and I was at my convent. he stands beside his hostess, and he There was nothing to be done with her Then begins a charming little comedy tells himself it is for the last time. He is going to her presently and he knows just how coldly she will raise the dark eves that once never most his, without fuel of the order of the or

just how coldly she will raise the dark eyes that once never met his without confessing that she loved him. He she will answer, and there is no need of haste in this last scene of his tragedy. of haste in this last scene of his tragedy. "A man should know when he is beaten," he is thinking, while he smiles vaguely in reply to Madame De Soule's commonplaces. "There is more stu-pidity than courage in not accepting a defeat while there is yet time to retreat with some dignity. For six weeks I

with some dignity. For six weeks I you had hated her. Can you wonder that she has grown to fear the thought not daring to leave the room she has, I dare say, been amusing to our mutual friends, that after ten years' where she has grown to fear the thought of love that has been so cruel to her as where she is at least beyond hearing mutual friends, that after ten years absence my only object in returning to Paris is her society. She cannot avoid meeting me in public, but she has meeting me in public, but she has

A PRINCESS OF ROMANCE. SCIENTIFIC NOTES. Scientific men in Japan are discuss-The Story of the Widow of the Last Elector ing the possibility of utilizing the in-

The London Telegraph says: Of ternal heat of the earth. the trange life stories that may be gleaned from that portion of the "Al-manach de Gotha" dealing with dynas-tic and personal facts, few are more romantic than that which has just been

Lehman.

romantic than that which has just been concluded by the demise of Gertrude von Hanau, the widow of the last elector of Hesse. Her titular descrip-tion, taken from the German civilstands-other varieties which are not found in register, or official obituary record, is in that State. itself the skeleton of a three-volume Mr. Villiers Stuart records that when

itself the skeleton of a three-volume novel. It runs as follows: "Gertrude, Princess of Hanau, Countess of Schaumburg, nee Falkenstein, divorcee

ehman." This interesting personage, who died a short time ago at Prague, in her sev-enty-seventh year, was the daughter of the violation of their rest, vanished a well-to-do wine merchant established into dust.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1882.

at Bonn about the commencement of at Bonn about the commencement of the present century. Endowed by na-ture with extraordinary personal at tractions, she had several offers of marriage while still in her teens, and West and East Flanders, in which the Flax is more extensively and more bestowed her hand, some fifty-most beautiful flax in Europe is pro-

bestowed her hand, some fifty-eight years ago, upon a young Prussian paymaster called Leh-mann, then serving in the Seventh lancers, a regiment quar-tered at Marienwerder, in West Prus-sia. Shortly after her union to this person she paid a visit to her parents in her native town, and during her stay with them made the acquaintance of Frederick William elsectarel prices. stay with them made the acquaintance of Frederick William, electoral prince of Hesse and a captain of Prussian bavalry in garrison at Bonn. The young officer, who had quitted his father's court in consequence of a guarrel with the reigning elector's "friend," Countess Reichenbach, and was, oddly enough, notorious for his disapproval of princely peccadilloes

disapproval of princely peccadilloes, fell desperately in love with "Mrs. which are really more different from Captain Lehmann," and soon proposed to make practical recantation of his high principles in her favor, by carry-ing her off from her husband. The fair Gertrude, however, promptly gave him to understand that her views were and the other in the New World. Coronations.

Coronations.
Coronations.
Coronations.
Lehmann, was a sensible and manageable fellow, open to reasons of a certain sort, and thain all probability a little judicious persuasion of the expedience of the store are at a sensible.
The press function of the store are at a sensible and manageable fellow, open to reasons of the store are at a sensible and manageable fellow, open to reasons of the store are at a sensible and manageable fellow, open to reasons of the store are at a sensible and manageable fellow. Open to reasons of the store are at a sensible and manageable fellow. Open to reasons of the store are at a sensible and the store at a sensible and the store are at a sensible and the store at a sensible and the store at a sensible and the store at a sensible are at a sensible and the store at a sensible are at a sensible and the store at a sensible and the sensible are at a sensible are at a sensible and the sensible are at a sensible are at a sensible are at a sensible and the sensible are at a sensible are at which popular discontent with the czar's life have been detected in the elector William's regime in Hesse compelled that singularly dissolute poten- than one plot to murder him on the tate to nominate his son co-regent—a day of coronation has been unearthed. step which practically amounted to his It may be that the Czar Alexander step which practically amounted to his abdication in favor of Frederick Wil-liam. Frau von Schaumburg, there-fore—at that time in the zenith of her beauty—had not long to wait for the position and power to which she had thority to rule to be crowned. It is aspired when she resolved to part from merely a matter of historic pomp and husband of her girlhood's choice, pageantry; it confers no new right or who, by the way, had been compelled prerogative. Many sovereigns have with four flounces of embroidered tulle, man gave in and became tranquil to throw up his commission in the Prus- reigned through long periods and have Nearly all shoulder capes have a sian service by his brother officers, and vanished into dishonorable obscurity Coronation is, Coronation is, indeed, a very ancient with the price of his infamy. When she took up her abode, however, in the Hes-sian capital her new mother-in-law, the electress—an aunt of the present Ger-man emperor—refused to sit in the time took up her abode, however, in the Hes-sian capital her new mother in-law, the electress an emperor—refused to sit in the time took up her abode, however, in the Hes-sian capital her new mother in-law, the electress an aunt of the present Ger-man emperor—refused to sit in the time took up her abode, however, in the Hes-time took up her abode, however, in the hes-took up her abode, however, in the hes-took up her abode, however, in the hes-took up her abode, however, in the her abode, however, how her abode, how her abode, however, how her abode, how her ab same box with her at the court thea-tre, whereupon Frederick William period has been a sacred as well as a gave orders that his mother should political ceremony. The head of the thenceforth not be admitted to that sovereign has been anointed with oil, place of entertainment. Toward the end of the year the aged electress, ig-noring her son's prohibition, paid a was enthusiastically cheered by the audience upon her appearance in a pri-vate box. This demonstration was cathedral of Winchester, or in that continued in the streets when she left the house, and led to the populace being charged by the elector's body guard, with drawn sabers, at his seguard, with drawn sabers, at his se-rene highness' express command. The Hessians never forgave their elector for giving this barbarous order. By causing his subjects to be ridden and throne, beneath which rests the "Stone

FOR THE LADIES. Fancy Human Hair.

There is at present, says the New York Sun, a scarcity of fancy human hair in the market. The scarcest hair hair in the market. The scarcest hair is pure white, and its value is con-drapery. The flounces, panels or anystantly increasing, and if it is unusual-ly long, that is, from four to five feet, the dealer can get almost his own price, while if it is of ordinary length

it is worth from \$75 to \$100 an ounce.

The fact that pure white hair is the court coiffure in Europe keeps the de-mand for it very high. Moreover, it is much prized by American women whose own hair is white, and who de-sire to earrich its folds, for white hair is held to give a certain distinction to the wearer. There is no fancy market for gray hair. It is too common. It was affixed an animal of some kind, who are growing old. What is de-scribed as golden hair is either a washed-out pale red or a dull blonde. ture only served to hook it the more washed-out pale red or a dull blonde. The gold color so much valued has no relation to red hair, except in the vivid-ness of its coloring. The demand for the virgin gold color is great in the capitals of Europe. A woman who gets a coiffure of it is considered for-transformed to the set of the s gets a confure of it is considered for-tunate. A young Brooklyn laly of much beauty possesses a splen(1) wig, which she chanced to find in a shop in Nice. She was a blonde, but had a scanty supply of dull hair. It did not take her an instant to decide to have her hair cut short and to wear the wig.

There are four type-colors of hair— from the water's edge, determined to band to return from the lodge has an object in view, and more than likely white, blonde, black and brown-and gave me an opportunity; I certainly each of these has been sub-divided felt somewhat uncomfortable in this commonest types are black and brown is much in favor, as is pure black, or what is called blue black, or whose natural hair, streaked with gray, shows in con-trast with the false covering. Next to pure white hair the demand is for hair of the color of virgin gold. There are pure white hair the demand is for hair of the color of virgin gold. There are many braids made of hair colored to meet the demand with certain prepara-tions, but they prove unsatisfactory. Many foolish women have sought to change the color of their own tresses, but they have uniformly repented the attempt. A fine suit of hair of their purest blonde type will sell for from

The Dead. on light dresses of one or more colors such as pale blue merveilleux and pale pink moire; the painted lace, colored to correspond with these two shades, Their soil is one of devices dearth; would, however, only be used to trim But when they die a mourning shower Comes down and makes their men

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

flower With odors sweet, though late. The dead alone are dear. When they are here strange shadows fall From our own forms and darken all ;

NUMBER 35.

But when they leave us all the shade Is round our own sad footsteps made ; And they alone are dear. The dead alone are blest.

they are here clouds make their day,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

William Tell had an arrow escape. Gum Arabic-The language talked by a toothless pasha. The bachelor's refrain-a lass! The den's refrain-ah men.

If the mosquito would only stay to hum—but they do not; they stay to

A woman who waits for her husanother in hand.

Stoves are supposed to be a some-what modern invention, but the Egyptians were warmed by Alexander the Great B. C. 300.

wold Dykes, D. D. ished. When the stock is ready for the market in Europe, the nobility is my beast of burden further inland. at all wonderful about that. A man Religious News and Notes. Sweden wants the Evangelical al-

WISE WORDS.

fast for a fool.

from impatience.

ties than he finds.

A nod from a millionaire is a break-

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting

A wise man makes more opportuni

One forgives everything to him who

To be happy in heaven it is not

Recollection is the only paradise

Every increase of knowledge may,

possibly render depravity more de-praved, as well as it may increase the strength of virtue. It is in itself only

power, and its value depends on its ap-plication.

Lessens of the Wild Flowers. The modern delight in scenery, in indecape painting, in decorations based on natural forms, is essentially a Christian delight; and the modern pas-sion of research into nature, its pro-cesses, its withdrawn and hidden parts, its laws of production, this is no less essentially a Christian impulse. Both the Christian artist and the Christian naturalist are obeying the voice of the Lord: "Consider the lilies." At the same time one does not need to be same time one does not need to be either naturalist or artist in order to obey them. Nor do we need to be familiar with nature, in her grand, rare woods, in order to read her lessons. For Jesus takes each one of us by the For Jesus takes each one of us by the hand and directs our attention, not to distant, obscure or unusual displays of divine workmanship, but to the most common and simple. In the savage heart of Africa, Mungo Park learned from a single sprig of heath, that bat-tied for life against adverse conditions, the same lesson of trust in God which Jesus drew from the lilies of Palestine. In the heart of London, the city clerk or artisan next in one narrow chamor artisan, pent in one narrow cham-ber, may cherish in a flower-pot so much of the wondrous work of Godmuch of the wondrous work of God-the life and beauty of vegetation—as to read in it a daily sermon. For the tiniest morsel of God's workmanship carries His signature, and speaks His message. Nay, it is sometimes by the simplest objects that that message is most clearly spoken. It is not every one who can take in without an inter-preter the maistic voice of the operaone who can take in without an inter-preter the majestic voices of the ocean, or of the Alps, or of the cataract. In most of us, I think, if we would but consider it, "the meanest flower that blows" might awaken the "thoughts that lie too deep for tears."

SUNDAY READING

Lessons of the Wild Flows

that lie too deep for tears." What practical lessons, then, have the wild flowers to tell? Question them of Him who fashioned them, what manner of Maker and Worker He may be, and you shall hear. See them in their spring legions, sown broadcast over meadow and forest, mountain and field, how they grow noiseless and mobtrusive, but plenti-ful as the stars of heaven, breaking simultaneously from the dark ground as with one consent, to cover the broad earth with a garment of loveli-ness. Is not our Father a giver of life? Is not His breath strong to quicken? Think how prodigal in working, how universal, secret, per-suasive, must be that undiscoverable power which loosens nature from its bands of death, and moves at once in every place, and thrusts forth green every place, and thrusts forth green leaves on every bush, and scatters golden cups and purple bells over every field. Is this God, then, a distant

God, a God far off? Has He forgotte to be gracious? Will His breath quicken us no more? Is His arm shortened us no more? Is His arm shortened that it cannot save? Oh, by the power that beats through every living thing and turns dead matter into joyous, glorious life, let us not despair of fro-zen hearts or souls of men dead in their sins, but let us prophecy with hope to the slain of our people and pray with confidence to the four winds of heaven. There is one lesson for Christian

workers. Here is a second. Our God takes delight in His least creatures. Wearied with gazing over wide fields, where the eye finds no end to the breathing life that worketh every-where, I stoop to pick a tiny weed growing at my feet. I did not see it before; but I see that God saw it. For it God cases, for it He made His sup it God cares; for it He made His sun to shine, His rain to fall; on it surely to since, his rain to rait, on it surely His eyes delight to rest. How won-derful a lesson of patient, painstaking care—of individual love and provi-dence! The mighty worker is the minute Provider. Widely as God lav-

minute Provider. Widely as God lav-ishes life, yet He forgets nothing. Be ashamed, my soul, of thy faith-less féars! Thy God is a rich God and as willing and considerate as He is rich. The wayside weed is not beneath His

The list of the English clergy con-

Camp-meetings were held in th United States as early as 1779.

ing in several of our great cities.

Chinese Sunday-schools are flourish

A South Carolina preacher has a wife who is not yet twelve years old.

The Welsh Calvinistic society, Utica

N. Y., is about to erect a fine church. It is to be of brick with stone trim-

mings, and to furnish seats for about

The American Israelite does not ap

prove of the scheme of the return of the Jews to Palestine. It says : "We

rather believe it is God's will that the

land and the human race one holy

Since Spurgeon declared that " Lor

don is becoming the most heathenish city under the sun," a few earnest men in the great metropolis have been con-sidering the advisability of inaugurat-

ing a great evangelical crusade in the

Bishop Paddock, of Massachusetts,

discourages the confirmation of very young children. He thinks children should not be confirmed until they

reach the age of fourteen, though he will not refuse those of twelve, "our

The trouble in Egypt threatens se-

riously the very efficient work of the American United Presbyterians in

that land. They have in Egypt thir

teen churches with fifty-four art-stations and 1,168 communicants.

Their force from the United States

The Naming of the Kaugaroo. When Captain Cook first discovered Australia he saw some natives on the shore, one of whom held a dead ani-mal in his hand. The captain sent a

oat's crew ashore to purchase the ani mal, and finding on receiving it that it was a beast quite new to him, he sent the boatswain back to ask the na-

What do you call this 'ere and mal?" said the sailor to a naked sav-

age. The latter shook his head and said

"Kangaroo," which means in Aus-tralian lingo, "I don't understand." When the sailor returned to the ship

the captain said : "Well, what's the name of the ani

"Please, sir, the black party says it

The beast has kept that name ever

The Smallest Church. The smallest church in this countries at the corner of Twenty-eight

street and Susquehanna avenue, Phila-delphia. It is the P. E. church of St.

Chrysostom. It looks like a toy, seats

about fifty people, is sacrilegiously called "the cigar box" and "pigeon roost," and is presided over by a small man, the Rev. C. S. Daniels. Boys

man, the Rev. C. S. Daniels. Boys and girls lead the singing, boys col-lect the offerings, light the lamps and carry the coal, the girls sweep and clean the edifice. When the pastor

wants an extra amount of money th

eighty-six baptisms in two years.

ded and insert the buds.

hildren get it. There have been

Budding fruit trees is in order this

month. Cut off the buds, leaving a "shield" of wood with them, then with a sharp knife make a T shaped slit in the bark of the stock to be buds.

and fifteen female missionaries.

tives its name.

The sailor replied :

is a kangaroo.'

mal?

since.

asists of nine ordained missionaries

blessed Lord's age at his first Pass over."

poorer parts of the city.

hitable world shall become one holy

iance in 1883.

ains 26,000 names.

rsons.

exclusively matrimonial. She was, indeed, already a wife, but suggested to his serene highness that her husband, The present czar of Russia, after

of her to refuse me a hearing." moment he has been waiting for is come. The little court about her disperses until there is but one man be-side her, and she glances around with He lifts tinuance of his society

mutual friends, that after ten years'

De Palissier has escaped from his abruptly, walks away. hostess in an instant, and the next he she thinks with a thrill of wonder laughs too, and the sound picion of a tremor in his voice, "Will courage to refuse him anything in the chaperon's writing. Madame De Miramon permit me a days when they were young together.

of haste in this last scene of his tragedy. summers.

"Thanks, M. De Palissier, but I am not dancing this evening," she replies, with exactly the glance and tone he expects.

"Will madame give me a few moments serious conversation ?" and this time the tremor is distinct, for even the nineteenth century horror of melodrama cannot keep a man's nerves it'f you will make love to me." quite steady when he is asking a ques-

"One does not come to balls for serious conversation-" she begins, sister?" she asks, softly.

lightly. Where may I come, then?" he in- I cannot imagine how-'

terrupts, eagerly. "Nowhere. There is no need for cause she knows her heart and is afraid serious conversation between us, M. De of it. She fears that you will destroy Palissier," she replies, haughtily, and rising she takes the arm of the much-edified gentleman beside her and moves away.

It is all as he has prophesied to him- were ten years ago, and she can find self, and yet for a moment the lights swim dizzily before him and the pas-sionate sweetness of that Strauss waltz the band is playing stabs his heart like a knife. For a moment he does not Make her see that your Tove is not all realize that he is standing quite mo-tionless, gazing, with despair in his her regret."

siender white-clad figure, and that two or three people, who have seen and heard, are looking at him with that heard, are looking at him with that heart for even a pretense at loving anamused pity which sentimental ca- other.

amused pity which sentimental ca-tastrophes always inspire in the spec-tators. Some one touches his arm presently with her fan, and with a start he comes to himself and recognizes Lu-cille De Beaujen, the young sister of Miramon, whom he re- with one's heart that one pretends. Etoile." members years ago as a child, and with Enfin, it is with you to consent or dewhom he has danced several times this cline."

whom he has danced by the strengther with a pass with a pass with a pass and the strengther by the str

balf over, there is still time for you to get me an ice." So they make their way through the salon, she talking lightly and without pausing for a reply, while he, vaguely she dreaded it, and when she receives grateful to her for extricating him De Palissier's note asking the consent

from an awkward position, wonders of his old friend to his love for her also that she should care to be so kind sister, the pain she feels bewilders and to a man whom her sister has treated dismays her. With a smile whose with such marked dislike. cvnicism is as much for herself as for

The refreshment-room is almost him, she gives the note to Lucille, exempty, and she seats herself and mo-tions him to a chair beside her when he has brought her an ice. pecting an instant rejection of the man whose motive in pursuing them they had both so misunderstood. But with ""You should have said, "I love you," "Do you think, M. le Marquis, that it was only to eat ices with you that I have forced my society so resolutely "By all means let him come, my Jeanne. you that I should know it at last, I who

have forced my society so resolutely by an average of the best parti in Paris, and tres bel away from him, but with eyes that the best parti in Paris, and tres bel shine and lips that quiver with bewilsion to an old friend of your child-hood, Mademoiselle Lucille—"

"It has not occurred to me that Madame De Miramon is in need of compassion, and yours is too sweet to be wasted..." to hersen. So a hote is written intring De Miramon prepares herself to meet the man whom she last saw alone in tent with the wreck of any man's heart f

and yours is too sweet to be interrupted. "Chut, nonsieur," she interrupted. "Forgot that I am as fond of pretty speeches as most young women and "Title Alexander, I will reign. "And I will reign alone."" -ft donc! When my day comes,urrel. Is this wild flutter in herthroat a sign of the peace she has re-And I will reign alone.""speeches as most young women and throat a sign of the peace she has re-think of me only as Jeannie De Mira- solved to possess? Thank God! she

" Courage, She can see his lips quiver even The under the heavy mustache, but he ever since your note came. You neither speaks nor raises his eyes. "She loves you," murmurs Lucille, would make a charming jeune ust aloud. He lifts his eves now and looks at you say anything very tender, do re-He lifts his eyes now and looks at member to look at me instead of her dumbly for an instant, then, rising member to look at me instead of Jeanne." And she breaks into a laugh "Il a des beaux yeux, mon Dieu!" so utterly amused that he presently

is murmuring, with the faintest sus- that Jeanne should have had the mirth causes an odd blot in the poor A month has dragged by, wretched-

ly enough both to the conspirators and their victim, and, like all things earthly, He comes back presently. "My child," he says, very gently, has come to an end at last. do not try to make me believe that unless you are very sure, for if I once clark, believe it again, I-I-" cille's energy could not keep De Palis-sier to his role if he did not believe

that in surrendering it he must give up the bitter-sweet of Jeanne's daily "I am as sure as that I live that Jeanne has never ceased to love you. presence, which, even in its supreme ndifference, has become the one charm and that you can force her to confess of life to him. Madame De Miramon "I? You? You are laughing at and her sister are spending a week at her tion on which his whole future de me!" with a rush of color into his dark villa near Paris, and De Palissier, who

is to accompany them on a riding party, has arrived a little late, and finds "Do you think so ill of Jeanne's both sisters already in the courtyard, with some horses and grooms, when he "Pardon. I am scarcely myself, and enters. Lucille comes to him at once "Jeanne will not receive you be-

as he dismounts, with a look of alarm, instead of her usual coquetry. "Do not let Jeanne ride Etolle," she

says, anxiously. "She has thrown Guillaume this morning." Madame De Miramon is standing beside an old groom, who is holding the horse in question, and she does not look at her sister or De Palissier as

they approach. me ride Etoile and take my "Let horse to-day, madame," De Palissier "I should like to says. eagerly. master a horse who has thrown so ex-

ellent a groom as Guillaume

'I entreat you for your sister's sake.

"Then I say that you shall not," he

answers, putting his arm across the saddle, and meeting her eyes with a

t you should not admit it." "Mille pardons, mademoiselle," he it may be?" The next week is full of bitter she springs from the block and comes

mutters, hurriedly. "I am very good to-night," she says, putting her hand on his mechanically "I hate you!" she gasps, and turning, gathers up her habit in one hand xtended arm. "Though the waltz is well understands. Though it is long and runs into the house, swiftly folowed by De Palissier. In the salon

she faces him, with a gesture of pasionate pride. "Leave me!" she says. "I forbid ou to speak to me." He is very pale, but the light of tris

umph is in his eyes, and like most men. ng triumphant, he is cruel. 'Why do you hate me?" he asks.

> "I beg your pardon," she stammers. and holding out his arms. " Does it hurt

"Your sister!" he echoes, bitterly. to herself. So a note is written fixing would never have succeeded if you had

-Harper's Weekly.

cut down for cheering his own mother of Destiny" brought from Scotland by -a venerable and deeply respected the great Edward. princess - Frederick William utterly It was formerly the custom in Eng-

destroyed his popularity in the realm of his ancestors. Between 1831 and 1850 Countess Schaumburg bore her hus-band seven sons and two daughters. Early in the latter year she was created Deleven these two events the sovereign was called "Lord of England," not Princess of Hanau by the emperor of king, which title he only assumed after Austria. On the elector's death in he had been duly crowned. This was 4875 she inherited the whole of his the case both with Richard the Lionenormous fortune, invested in state Hearted and his brother John.

will be divided among her eight surviv-

The Howing Markey.
We will begin with the howing and markeys even in the to time the entropic series of the argent of the series of the se voice, acting something like the hollow luxury along with poverty, dirt with case of a violin, and producing those marvelous rolling and reverberating sounds which caused the celebrated and palaces, and an equable temperatraveler, Waterton, to declare that they were such as might have had their origin in the infernal regions. The howlers are large and stout-bodied

monkeys with bearded faces, and very Allow fowls, if not confined, to shirk strong and powerful grasping tails. They inhabit the wildest forests; they for themselves in the fore part of the day, especially in the warm summer are very shy and are seldom taken capornings, when numerous insects and

tive, though they are less active than worms are out. Make them indusrious, get their own living when pos-sicle and give them their food after many other American monkeys .-- Popular Science Monthly. they have done their level best to get a

A new industry reported is that of living. It is the active and not the studied for the studied of the studied sending frogs to England,

permitted to make the first choice.

The new French coiffure is formed of

favorite drapery for the shoulders.

The newest bodices are glove-fitting, with large and full paniers around the Freshly gathered flowers are used to

trim the hats and corsages of country toilets.

ribbon, tied in a butterfly bow under He was finally conveyed to the canoe, the chin.

of the gayest, brightest and richest materials White straw pokes, trimmed with

white lace only, are much worn by young girls.

of buttoning.

with crinoline.

clusters behind the ears. A Paris fashion is to carry very

large fans in the carriage for sun-shades, instead of parasols. Flowers are worn to excess not only

carriage tonet. The shirred or gauged Heligolanda or Mother Hubbard garden hat of bright printed or pale tinted satine is worn by young girls of ten and up-

I was apprehensive the rope might break, and then there would whatever, without any effort on his have been every chance going down to the regions under way r with the cayman. The people now gged He was offering a resolution at a ward He was offering a resolution at a ward meeting when the accident occurred. us about forty yards on the sand; A scarf arranged as a pelerine is a the first and last time I was ever on a THE ÆSTHETIC YOUNG LADY. cayman's back. After repeated at-

THE ASTHETIC YOUNG LADY. There was a fair maid named Louise. Who, for handy-work, painted a frieze; The room was quite big. Yet she cared not a fig! This zealous, suchetic Louise. But, alse! for the Lady Louise.-Who worked at her task by degrees.-The siyle of that day Had long passed away Ere she'd come to the end of her frieze! So, in time, to the group at her kneese (The grandchildren whom she would please) So is still 'Twill improve it. Tm sure to remove it'.-And that was the end of her frieze! And that was the end of her frieze! Skirts of evening dresses are covered tempts to regain his liberty the cay with four flounces of embroidered tune. Nearly all shoulder capes have a thick ruche of lace material around the neck held them. We had now another severe struggle for superiority, but he

was soon overcome, and again remained quiet. While some of the people were pressing upon his head and shoulders I threw myself on his tail, and by keeping it down in the sand prevented

Bonnet-strings are made of very wide him from kicking up another dust.

and then to the place where we had Race and coaching toilets are made placed our hammocks. They cut his throat, and after breakfast was over

commenced the dissection."

A Consumptive's Fight for Life.

A. H. Barnes, of Reno, Nevada, forgives himself nothing. The corsages of some very handsome fights off consumption by wearing a silver tube which passes between the those who watch and wait.

ribs into the lungs. In 1849 Barnes, then None but home-made dresses, and living in Sycamore, DeKalb county, very ugly ones at that, are inflated Illinois, was declared an incurable connecessary to be miserable on earth.

with crinoline. There is an effort to revive wreaths of flowers as headdresses and low clusters behind the ears. Hinnes, was decarded an include cont sumptive. The lung was tapped and he recovered. In 1863 he was again taken down by the disease, when he once more resorted to the tube and has taken down by the disease, when he once more resorted to the tube and has of our enemies we should find in each

worn it constantly ever since. There is a daily discharge of matter. Mr. Barnes is a man of very regular and Every increase of knowledge may.

temperate habits, does not use tobacco in any form nor stimulants of any Flowers are worn to excess not only on all festival occasions, but also in the morning, at home, in the street, and for carriage toilet. The shirred or gauged Heligolanda

worn tied around the waist in preferworn tied around the waist in prefer-ence to stiff belts. Pointed belts out-lining the lower part of the corsage are more stylish than those that pass straight around the waist. Black failles, satins, poplins, watered

straight around the waist. Black failles, satins, poplins, watered silk, and also thinner materials, such as silk, and also thinner materials, such as tond of the game, but unskillful or un-tond of the game, but unskillful or unsilk, and also thinner materials, such as grenadines, silk gauses and tulle are all in high fashion. Black silk skirts cov-ered with grenadine plisses and bouil-lonnes, and accompanied by silk or satin casaques or jacquettes trimmed with black Spanish lace and jet, make clothing manufactured in the United clothing manufactured in the United in the clothing manufactured in the clothing manufactured in the clothing manufactured in the clothing manufactured in the United in the clothing manufactured in the clothing man

thoroughly elegant toilets, enabling the wearer to vary them by colored trim-mings and floral garniture if desired. Painted lace is very much employed Chicago, Boston and Cincinnati.