REAL PROPERTY OF THE PARTY BY PARTY RES

And, guided by its sweet
Per fume, I found, within a narrow dell The trailing Spring flower, tinted like a

Amiddry leaves and mosses at my feet. From under dead boughs, for whose loss the pines
Moaned ceaseless overhead, the blossoming

vines
Lifted their glad surprise,
While yet the bluebird smoothed in leafless His feathers ruffled by the chill sea breeze, And snowdrifts lingered under April

As, pausing o'er the lonely flower I bent, I thought of lives thus lowly, clogged and which yet find room,

Through care and cumber, coldness and To lend a sweetness to the ungenial day. And make the sad earth happier for

## In the Gloaming.

"Now, my little Truthie, you'd better lay all this to heart."

This was the end of handsome Hal Hale's long lecture to his pretty, co-

quettish little sister Truth. He lay in the hammock before the open door, and she sat upon the lower stair in the hall, pouting and playing with a daisy chain.

It had been a long and unusually serious lecture, all about Neil Gaynor, the last of Truth's summer lovers, whose heart she was playing with as she had played with a score of other lovers since the lovely season at Mossmere began.

"If Neil were a noodle like Fitzgerald, or a fool like Markham, Truthie, I wouldn't care," Hal had said. "But for you just to amuse yourself at playing hide-and-seek with a royal fellow like Neil won't do; in fact, he won't stand it, and you'll never have another such an offer, you silly, spoiled little puss, as long as you live. So take my advice and marry him offhand like a woman, and have no more of this flirting."

Hal had turned over in the hammock

and taken up his book. Truth had twisted her chain until she

broke it. She was still pouting, but the flush had died off her dimpled cheeks, and there was a suspicious moisture in her

eyes. She did not speak. She could not tell Hal that his shafts of truth had gone home.

She knew well enough that Neil Gaynor was "just splendid."

She had learned it already by the manly way with which he received her refusal the previous evening.

"She liked him very much as a friend. but she could not think of anything further," she had said, her golden head as high as possible in the air, and ber gaze wandering as far as it could from the serious attention of his handsome gray eyes.

They were such clear, frank beauti-

ful eyes. They haunted her sleep that night. She woke up and thought by the moonlight, and felt very small and

What did make her such an insincere trifler she could not understand.

She knew that there were not many men like Neil Gaynor.

Instead of being grateful for his love, why had she crested her head, like a silly bird, and declined it?

And he had not uttered an angry or reproachful word-had not accused her of flirting, called her "a heartless coquette," as the others did-only bowed in silence and left her courteous-

But those clear, beautiful eyes would not be forgotten.

She sobbed a little on her pillow, trying to declare that she didn't care. And now, with morning, comes Hal's serious interference, though he although they were a very snug fit. knew nothing about last evening's scene.

had done, and dared not tell him-good | clined to do awhile ago, while I smoke Hal, who was the kindest elder brother | a cigar," he said. "I will be here when a naughty girl ever had; for though she you come back." had said to herself, "Neil will come back," even as Hal lectured, Mr. Neil Gaynor, on his black horse, Turk, rode slowly below the terrace, and, seeing her, did not pause-only raised his hat and passed on.

The season was at an end, the people at the hotels going home. What if he went to town and she

never saw him again ? A mist came over her eyes; the wind soughed among the woodbine at the

door which made her shiver. Poor, remorseful little Truthie!

She sprang up and ran away at last. What if Hal should look around and see her crying?

She drenched her face well with eau de cologne before she came down to in the shadow of a locust tree, stood a dinner.

"Truthie," said Hal, carving the tender of her faults, good Hal!-Rose's for to-morrow evening."

The color which Truth had not been that snowy hand.

able to rub into her cheeks appeared brightly now.

Mrs. St. Rose was Neil Gaynor's sister, the most delightful lady in exis- path. tence, who lived at a charming place called Homeparks, and twice a year gave

a large party. "She is rather late with her party this year.

"I believe she has been waiting for stalk of celery.

looking at her and finding out her poor little thing!

"Oh, yes, I have seen her," replied Hal, carelessly, dodging behind the big bouquet of lilies in the centre of the table, to prevent her looking at him.

"Pretty, isn't she ?"

"Very." "Have you seen much of her?"

"Considerable."

"Where ?" "Neil used to bring her to the as-

semblies, last winter." "Oh !" The red faded out of Truth's cheeks

She had not been to the assemblies; she had a tendency to cough, and the doctor had forbidden it; and Neil Gaynor did not dance.

Why, then, had he taken this pretty cousin, Maud Myrtle, to them?

Obviously only to please her. She was a good dancer, she had heard; and Hal, who was very fastidious, pronounced her pretty.

Truth pushed away her meringue un-

The color did not come back into the

rounded cheek. She went upstairs and tried to think what she would wear to Mrs. St. Rose's. Whatever it might be she was sure

Maud Myrtle's would be prettier. She was very fashionable, and Neil had an eye for dainty costumes.

No sign of Neil that evening, nor all the next long, bright day, though the St. Rose carriage had gone by, Neil driving with his beautiful cousin. Miss Myrtle was beautiful!

Truth saw that she was a charming brunette, with a cherry-red mouth, and curling black lashes,

She was talking to Neil with the most delightful animation, and he was listening with an enjoyable smile.

If she had been crying again, when she came down dressed for the party, cologne and a dash of pearl powder had concealed all results about the pretty and I brought Maud down, and as soon eyelids.

She wore white and knots of cherry blossoms, and looked gentle and sweet enough for a nun or a bride, Neil Gaynor thought, when he saw her.

He had Maud on his arm; he seemed devoted to her, Truth thought.

He bowed pleasantly.

"He finds her kinder than I, and she is far, far prettier!" she murmured. She felt as if she were choking; but she must not be a laby there.

She forced herself to chat, and sing, and eatices, keeping for the most part with Hal, though he was strangely preoccupied, and spilled cream and blundered over ladies' dresses in a most unusual way for him.

Truth asked him to take her into the garden at last, and he did so.

Part was illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and part in lovely moonlighted shadow; but the moonlight, and the fragrance, and music, made Truth want to cry worse than before-that strange, lonely pain at her heart was so very hard to bear.

Hal threw himself down on the seat of a little rose-covered arbor, with a long sigh, which Truth observed, and asked him if his new boots hurt him.

He replied gravely that they did not

"You had better run in and sing that She was really frightened at what she | duet with Mrs. St. Rose, which you de-

> Perhaps she hadn't been nice to decline; it wouldn't do to mope there any way, Truth knew; she certainly should be crying-the music of the band hidden among the acacias was so sad; so, never suspecting that Hal wanted to be rid of her, she turned away and flitted back

to the parlors. Again Mrs. St. Rose urges her to sing with her, and this time she consented. But the words blurred and the lights dazzled, for Neil, with Maud upon his arm, went out as she came in.

After the song she flirted desperately with Bert St. Rose for twenty minutes, and then slipped away to rejoin Hal.

She ran down the piazza steps, turned around a clump of shrubbery, and there, pair of lovers.

She could only see the outline of the joint, and helping her liberally to Lyon | gentleman's form in the gloom, but of naise potatoes by way of making up for course it was Neil Gaynor, for the the morning's scolding-for he was very glow of a Chinese lantern struck Maud fond of this little sister of his, and very Myrtle's face while it was lifted tenderly to his, as, bending, he kissed those "Truthie, we are invited to Mrs. St. beautiful lips, and as Truth paused, breathless, she saw a ring slipped on

With a sob she turned and fled noise lessly as a zephyr.

She reached the rose arbor by another

She rushed into the fragrant gloom and flung herself upon the half-incumbent figure on the rustic seat.

"Oh, dear Hal, take me home! I want to go! I cannot stay here! Neil Gaynor is engaged to his cousin, and her niece to come down from the moun- it's all my fault. I refused him. I tains," said Hal, carefully choosing a didn't dare tell you. But oh, I'm so miserable! You don't need to scold me, "Have you ever seen this Miss Myr- Hal. As soon as he had gone I knew I tle?" asked Truth, glad that he was not loved him. He's so brave, good and splendid. How could I help it? I was secret, she felt so miserably transparent, | silly; but I am unhappy enough now. Oh, Hal, take me home! my heart will

> The arms which had closed so quickly about her drew her closer.

In all his life, Hal had hever failed to be tender when she repented of her follies.

"Don't scold me, Hal? I'm punished enough, I love him so, and have lost him !"

"Are you sure, little girl ?"

It wasn't Hal's voice. Truth canght a quick breath as that strange yet familiar voice went on-

"Are you sure that you love me, Truthie, darling? Because I hold you so dear I cannot be trifled with again." "Neil!" "Yes."

"I-I am all in the dark !" stammered Truth, trying to free herself. But the gentle arms held her yet

more firmly. "So am I, unless you say once more those precious words."

"Say-'I love you, Neil !" It was very dark, else Truth, blushing to the roots of her golden hair, could never have said them.

But very sincere sounded the sweet voice---

"I love you, Neil!" "My darling !"

There was no doubt or mistrust to make his voice cold now, and Truthie nestled in those sheltering arms in a delicious happiness. "But Neil," she whispered at last,

whom did I see with Maude Myrtle?" "Hal, I suspect. He loves her to distraction. They met at the assembly balls, last winter, and he visited her at my sister's when she was in town. They have been in correspondence all summer, but Hal wasn't sure of Maud-she is such an uncommon nice girl and has so many lovers-and begged me to get him a chance this evening to speak with her alone. He came down here, as we appeared he popped out of the arbor and I porped in. I guessed how it would be when they strolled away, but I never dreamed of the little girl who had given me such a heartache rushing in here and making me her father-confessor."

His hand rested tenderly on her golden head.

"Oh, Neil, she sighed, "aren't you glad that it was dark ?"

## Breathing Spots for Metropolitans.

The capitalists of all our large cities seem to be competing in the effort to establish healthy spots for the dust ridden and heat burthened citizens of the metropolis of the country. There is a race between the seashore and the hilltops. Harding has nationalized the Kaaterskills, and now H. H. Housn, Esq., of Philadelphia, is having erected on one of the many eminences in and about Chestnut Hill, Pa., one of the largest and finest hotels ever built in the suburbs persistence. They shook all their penof any city. The location of this improvement is about one mile south of the depot at Chestnut Hill and one thousand yards west of the new Pennsylvania Railroad to Chestnut Hill. block of ground bounded by Willow Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets. southeast, on an equally high hill, being quite conspicuous.

The hotel building is of stone quarried in the vicinity. The style of architecture is of the old English type. The dimensions of the structure, outside measurement, are length, 227 feet; width of main building, 50 feet; rear wing, 127 feet; two wings, each 227 feet. The height is two and a half tories, the latter being under a pitched roof, broken with dormer windows. The building will contain about 300 rooms, 250 of which will be for sleeping purposes. A portico, one-third of a mile long, will extend around the entire building. The hotel will be furnished with all the modern conveniences and elegance, and comfort, it is said,

will prevail in all the arrangements. Our people owe these and other men of enterprise their thanks for the efforts made and risk takein catering to their comfort.

For Our Youth.

NEAR AND FAR-SIGHTEDNESS .-Near-sighted boys and girls are often surprised to find how much farther their companions can see than themselves, Some can tell the time of day indicated | dred. by a distant church-clock, where they cannot even make out the clock itself. but there are fine tests in the heavenly bodies well-known to astronomers, and with which any boy or girl may become familiar.

The Pleiades is a famous constellation, with which is associated a tradition coming down from Grecian times that one of its stars suddenly disappeared. An eye of ordinary power can easily make out six stars; a stronger vision can count eleven, and some with extraordinary powers can discern thirteen and fourteen. With a telescope the number visible varies from fifty to a hundred.

Everybody knows the Great Dipper. The middle star in the handle has a companion star, which a tolerably good eye can detect. A stronger eye can detect a third and fainter star. It requires the best eyes to pick out the moons of Jupiter, but this has been done by a few. It is comparatively easy to see them when two are in conjunction, and thus a larger surface to the eve. It may afford no little amusement to our readers to test their vision by experimenting, some clear night, on

the constellations we have mentioned. ABOUT EARNING MONEY, - Some of the boys have written to the postmistress asking her to tell them how they may earn a little money during vacation. One bright eyed little man -George R., Jr., is his name-has solved the problem for himself. He has a boat called the Pocahontas, and, as his home is near a favorite summer resort, visited during the season by numbers of people from the city, he rows passengers across a certain little stream at five cents a trip. He intends to buy a pony with his money when he shall have earned enough to pay for one. I will not tell you where George lives, but it is not improbable that among my young friends there may be a half-dozen who, before vacation is over, may take a seat in the pretty Pocahontas, and have my brave little laddie for their ferryman.

Another boy of my acquaintance, who expected a year or two ago to spend his vacation wholly in town, asked his father's permission to learn something about business life in the ten weeks before school should reopen. He sought and found a place in an office, pleased his employers so well by his promptness and intelligence that when he had been graduated they at once gave him a permanent situation.

But I want to tell you about Hal W. ever so much to go to the mountains this summer, and weeks ago they asked their mother if she would give her consent. She shook her head rather sadly.

"Where is the money to come from, my dears ?" Bessie knew, if Hal did not, that there was no money to spare. Mrs. W. paints pictures, and is sometimes paid very well for them, and sometimes,

alas! the pictures do not find pur "If you and Bessie can manage to earn enough to pay your expenses, you may go to Wildroseville in August,"

said the mother. Now some children would have said, What's the use of trying ?" Not so Bessie and Hal, who are young Americans, and have plenty of pluck and nies out of their saving banks and counted them, and added to their sum several silver pieces which had been given them, about the Fourth of July by uncles and cousins to invest in tor-The structure will nearly cover the pedoes. They had not wasted a penny on torpedoes, and when they footed up Grove and Wissahickon avenues and their wealth it amounted to three dollars. With this Bessie bought a good The ground there is very high and the many yards of strong, brown gingham hotel overlooks the Wissahickon and of a close checked pattern. After she Park and presents a magnificent view of | brought it home you might have heard the surrounding country; Roxborough, a sewing machine singing a merry tune. with its tall church spires, on to the As its little needle flew up and down the seams it seemed to say, with its quick click, click, click,

> Hal and Bessie are going I guess, Up the beautiful mountains, Where the streamlets flow, where the green ferns grow, In the spray of the snowy fountains.

Hal and Bessie, they mean, I guess, Although it is very funny, To pay their way on a summer day, With their own bright golden money.

I see 'that you are puzzling your brains over the wonder what my darkeyed Bessie was making, while Hal danced a jig as each finished thing was neatly folded and laid away in a flat basket. As you never will find out, I will tell you. She made a dozen aprons such as working men wear to protect their clothing from soil and dust, and when they were done Hal took the basket on his arm and went to a great building where he saw men employed, some in one way and some in another, and there he offered the aprons for sale. He asked a quarter

o' a dollar apiece for them, and he sold the dozen in a hour. Bessie went on making and Hal went on selling the useful aprons to men who were glad of the chance to buy them, until they had disposed of no less than two hun-

Another girl who wanted money, not for herseif, but for charity, to bestow on some poor children who were in need, went every day for a month to read the newspaper and Bible to an old lady whose eyes were failing, but who wanted to hear the psalms and chapter she loved, and also to know what was going on in the world. The lady paid her liberally for her trouble.

There is a boy who writes a wonderfully good clear hand, almost equal to an engraving. His name is Ambrose, He is in request among the ladies who knew him to write their names on their visiting cards.

Other boys earn money with their printing presses, or by weeding in the neighbors' gardens, going errands, or lending a hand generally.

If you wish to be of use, you must keep on the lookout in your own neighborhood. Above all things, be punctual, steady and honest, showing that

you are worthy of trust. I have a great deal of respect for such a little girl as Cassie R. (ten years old), who picked berries all through the long hot days' of last summer, sold them, and thus earned the money to subscribe for the Ohio Press which she wanted so much that she was willing

to work for it. Honor to willing workers! Though say this, I do not want any of my boys or girls to think that in itself the pursuit of money is a very grand or noble thing. Earn it for a purpose, and let that purpose be unselfish. Professor Agassiz once said, when urged to lay aside his scientific pursuits and engage in lecturing, so that he might secure a fortune, "I have no time to make money." Everybody honored him for feeling that his lifework was above mere gain or loss.

Now I think you will agree with me that you have had a long epistle, and that it is time for me to sign myself your loving friend .- Ohio Press.

## The Worm Turns,

From the sterner sex and from the

sterner members of her own sex poor defenseless woman has received an enormous amount of reviling for her corsets, her high heels, her bustles, her tight shoes and the thousand and one other things which she imagines make her more charming. All this she has endured up to the present, and with saintly patience; but, at last, even the worm brought to bay will turn and read his accusers. And the peculiar thing about and his sister Bessie. They wanted it is that she seems to have some reason on her side. She tells her critics to remove first the beam from their own eyes, and they will be better qualified to judge of the size of the mote which is obscuring their sisters' vision. Her first point of attack is the starched shirt front. This we surrender at once. And so on until we are reduced almost to the condition which Eve succeeded in making improper for Adam to appear in on the day when that wretched couple indulged too unrestrainedly in a vegetation deit. Then it was that women first provoked the dress discussion, and it has remained with her a fruitful topic ever since. Up to that time there was no question as to what was and what was not "rational" dress. But Eve listened to the Worth of her day, and here we are, after centuries of ridiculous, and yet are no nearer a solution of the vexed problem than were our unworthy progenitors on that Nofrom the Garden of Eden. Is there no compromise possible? If we yield points on our side, will our daughters, wives and sisters meet us half way? Will the abandonment of the high hat purchase abstinence from the flower and feather-trimmed monstrosities which furnish the milliners a luxurious existence? Will the giving up of starched collars, cuffs and shirt fronts gain the abolition of an equal number of starched skirts and lace-trimmed petticoats? Will our return to sandals mean death to French heels? Will our absolute desertion of barbers secure temperance in the use of rice-powder and arsenic solutions? When these questions are answered in the affirmative we will give in our allegiance to the new order of things, but until they are we shall cling manfully to the right to incase our bodies in stiffened linen and torture ourselves in any other way we may see fit.

Antique silk guipure lace in the piece and in trimming widths is again in handsome when made up over black gros grain. The designs of flowers, leaves, and strips worn ten years ago are again seen, and there are also quaint figures of birds, dragons and animals woven in these rich guipure laces,

Health Hints,

How to preserve and Restore the Health.

A Portugese doctor asserts that he has cured seven cases of hydrophobia. by rubbing garlic into the wound, and giving the patient a decoction of garlic to drink for several days.

It is only ten years since cholera was

epidemic in the United States. In 1843 it was very general throughout the Mississippi valley, there being over 7,000 cases in nearly three hundred localities. and less than half recovered. The New York Tin.es says: Doubtless there is no sufficient cause for any present alarm. And yet it cannot be questioned that the ways of cholera are even more mysterious than those of yellow fever. The poison is easily concealed and is most portable, and there is no certain limit of time to its vitality, so that in these days of easy travel and immigration no locality is entirely secure against attack. Thus, in 1873, three distinct centres of the disease were established at so remote points as towns in Ohio. Minnesota and Dakota from poison brought by immigrants from Holland, Sweden and Russia. The ships were perfectly healthy, and so were the people, until their goods were unpacked in the heart of this country, in the cool north and remote west. Then the disease broke out in most virulent form. The inference is that not merchandise but luggage needs the most careful attention. Cholera is neither infectious, nor contagious, nor, in this country, the result of local conditions as, for instance, yellow fever may be. The only way in which it is expected to reach the United States is by the importation of its peculiar poison contained in the ejections of a sick person and carried in clothing, etc. When the packages are opened the dried particles which may have survived during heat, cold, moisture and lapse of time, may be breathed or swallowed. Is can thus be seen what a problem quarantine against cholera is. HOT AND COLD DRINKS,-A correspondent of Knowledge calls attention to

some of the disadvantages of hot drinks. Cold drinks, he says, are natural to man, though most people nowadays are so used to hot drinks, that they do not feel satisfaction-really stimulationunless they have them. Hot drinks are injurious to the tongue, for they deaden its sensation, and, after taking hot soup or drink, the tongue becomes quite numb and unable to taste the finer flavors of a dish. The teeth are greatly niured by them, and many dentists say caries (decay) is due to them alone. They crack the enamel and thus allow caries to set in. When caries has once set in hot drinks are a common cause of neuralgia. Hot drinks are especially hurtful to the stomach. They cause irritation of the nerves of the stomach and consequent mild inflammation of that organ, so that after a hot drink the stomach is red and congested; in time a debilitated condition is set up. A temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit also destroys the active ferment of gastric juice-pepsin-and so leads to indigestion. If the stomach is at all disordered, hot drinks give rise to much griping pain, and in many cases to vomiting. In cases of diarrhea, too, hot drinks only increase it, while cold ones tend to lessen it. Thirst is not common in winter, unless sugary or hotspiced foods have been taken. In cold weather the air contains more moisture than in hot, and in cold weather there is less perspiration. Hot drinks increase the volume of heat in the body and, if that is not required, it is quickly got rid of by the skin. Water is the evolution, each sex weari'g a fashion best thirst quencher, but if simple food of fig-leaf which the other knows to be be taken the need of drinks will be small. Many vegetarians drink nothing from month to month, the only fluid they get being the juices of the vember afternoon, when they were evicted fruits which they eat. But pleasant drinks, like tea, coffee, etc., may be taken lukewarm for a long time with little apparent damage. The least injurious is cocoa, made with plenty of milk and allowed to stand until nearly cool. A good test is to apply the little finger to the drink, and if it be not too hot, then it may be safely taken.

## The Vegetation Of New South Wales.

Is noticeable for the large number of distinct species it contains, and for their issimilarity from the species of other countries. There exist about 10,000 species of flowering plants in Australia, being more than is contained in the whole of Europe. Over 1200 species of native plants have been observed in the county of Cumberland alone, and large numbers remain yet to be recorded. All these plants are highly organized, and capable of withstanding great extremes of heat and cold. Some of the noble eucalyptus trees, with their vertical branches and evergreen leaves, reach to a height of 120 feet, with curve of from fashion for black dresses, and is very twelve to twenty feet. The highest tree in the world, 480 feet high, was discovered in Australia, and several trees are now to be seen over 420 feet high. There are about 300 different species of acacia or wattles, with evergreen branches.