## A DESERTED HOUSE.

Aspell unhallowed girds the crumbling walls Shunned by mankind, whose superstitious

dread Pictures weird forms and faces of the

In these deserted rooms, these silent halls, Through yon dank mead a sluggish river

The dismal, uncouth night-birds flit o'er head,

A flickering radience from the moon is shed.

While, luridly gleaming, a large meteor

Here solitude—a grim usurper—reigns, In desolate chambers void of light or air; Left to the slow encroachments of decay, With noisome dews and dark, unwhole-

some stains, A bandoned by all beings bright or fair It stands in silence, wrapped in vapors gray.

## Miss Mayo's German.

"You havn't shown me your dress yet, Therese," Miss Mayo remarked as she glanced up from the pile of invitations she was addressing.

Her cousin who was lolling on the lounge in an attitude of studied negli- dle." gence, rose up with a conscious look.

"I-I haven't really bought it yet, Clarissa," she said, with some embarrassment. "I merely brought it home fabric with ill-concealed pride. for approval. I was afraid you might think it too expensive."

Miss Mayo smiled faintly. She was so used to Therese's ways-so accus- ial. tomed to paying all her bills with unquestioning promptness that it would have seemed strange for her to do otherwise.

"Oh, I guess I can stand it," she said lightly. "Show it to me." F Theresa left the room and came back opened with many misgivings

a costly oriental silk, a number of yards before, Miss Bradway ?" of ivory satin de Lyon, a quantity of hand-painted buttons.

pretty," Theresa said, apologetically, as she held up the rich fabric.

"It is pretty," Miss Mayo said, quietly; indeed, it is beautiful, Therese."

She made no other observation, but if her shallow, selfish cousin could have read her face aright, she might have dress made, Therese ?". learned Miss Mayo's estimate of her character.

For once it flashed across the generbut she said nothing.

room. "Miss Mayo ?" she said, in a soft, prise. hesitating tone. "I am Miss Bradway." "Sit down," Therese said, with a patronizing air. "I will see you in a moment."

Then she turned to her cousin, with a marked change of manner.

"Well, Clarissa," she said, in a low the dress ?"

"If you like," Miss Mayo replied, carelessly. "But you haven't introduced me to Miss Bradway."

"Excuse me," Therese exclaimed, with a look of surprise. "Miss Bradway, this is my cousin, Miss Clarissa Mayo."

As the young girl rose and bowed her graceful head, Miss Mayo was struck with the delicate regularity of her features, and the native refinement of her whole presence.

"A lady, evidently," she said to herself. "But how frail she looks ! What a pity such a girl as that should be com-

pelled to earn her living with her nee-

"This is my dress, Miss Bradway,' Therese rattled on, with heightened animation as she held up the soft, silken Every vestige of the faint color in the

dressmaker's face vanished as her large, expressive eyes rested on the rich mater-

"That," she stammered; "that! I-I -why, it must be a very old pattern !" "Old !" exclaimed Therese, with evi-

dent pique. "I rather think not ! I just bought it yesterday at Horne's. It is part of their new stock,"

"All of these Oriental designs are with a ponderous parcel which she old," Miss Mayo observed, quietly. "For that matter, the older they are The brown paper wrapper contained the better. Have you seen this pattern

"Yes," the young girl answered, wide Spanish lace and some beautiful slowly, as she bent her head over the beautiful silk, "some time ago, I-I "It struck me as being so very | once had a dress like it myself."

"It can hardly have been the same," Therese said, with a slight sneer.

"Why not ?" broke in Miss Mayo, shortly. "I have no doubt it was exactly the same. Don't stand Miss Bradway. How are you going to have your

Then followed a long discussion, which wore out the strength and patience of the frail young dressmaker. ous mind of the heiress that Theresa She was too much rushed with work had very little to do to go down and to undertake the dress immediately, order that superb toilet at her expense, but Therese finally compelled her to promise that she would nak ; it in the

"I wouldn't have thought of getting last three days that preceded the ger-

dressed tastefully in black, entered the as her own name was pronounced in tones of severe censure and sur-

"Miss Bradway!" exclaimed Therese, who was standing in the open doorway. "How dare you ?" "Oh, Miss Mayo !" she stammered,

"I\_I\_" But no word of apology escaped her lips, for just then there was a quick tone, "what do you say ? Shall I keep step on the stairs and Clarissa Mayo

met her lover's friend in the hall. "Oh, Miss Mayo !" he cried, seizing her hand. "I am so happy to-night. You know I told you all about Richard Leigh-and-well, they have found out that he didn't commit that forgery after all, and he is to be discharged from prison to-morrow."

A low cry burst from the little dressmaker's lips.

"Thank God !" she cried, fervently. 'Oh, Dick! dear Dick! I knew it! I knew it !"

Like a flash she sped across the room and stood in the doorway, radiant with joy and beauty.

"Who said so?" she cried, excitedly. 'Who said Dick was innocent?"

Then she caught sight of a pale, handsome face and two dark eyes that seemed to devour her.

"Ellis!" she cried. ,,Ob, Ellis, is if vou?"

"Orient, my Orient!" was the glad response. "Miss Mayo, there is Orient Leigh, or her ghost, just as I saw her last! It must be she! That is the very dress-"

"I am Orient Leigh," the girl answered, shrinking back with sudden timidity. "What was it you were saying about my brother Dick?"

Ellis Arnold did not wait to answer. He caught her in his\*arms and strained her to his heart.

"If you are Orient Leigh," he cried, passionately-"Ah! I know you are! My love, my dear little love! Where have you been hiding"

With his arms about her Orient told her story-how she had not wished to bold him to his troth, after the taint of crime had been put upon her name, and she had thought it best to go away, to sink her identity out of sight, that he might forget her and be happy, "but now," she added, "if it was true that Dick were proven innocent ----- "

"Now, darling!" Ellis cried rapturously, "you are all my own. But why did you not trust me more? Nothing in this world could have made me feel any differently toward you so long as I knew you to be my own pure, sweet flower, my orient pearl!"

inedly. "That old Captain Ridley

school.

"You'd best let him say whether it is or not," laughed Algernon. "I'll bet he'd buy the whole of 'em if you'd sell 'em. They're the prettiest ones I've ever seen, and I've seen scores of tourmalines."

"Are these called tourmalines?" "Yes," said Algernon; and then Jonas came up with the brindled cow; and the two boys arose and said good-night to each other.

"Now you'd better send those things to Dr. Henry Fortescue, 59 Acron street, Brogna," said the judge's son. "It'll be worth while, I tell you." Rick walked home on air.

"I on't tell mother," he decided ; 'because, maybe, she'd only be disappointed, after all. I'll go to Dr. Førtescue myself."

He went to Mount Cain next morning, but he found no more tourmalines; and when he had ended a long search he said to himself that there was no more to be found.

"But it's funny to think, how many years those lay there waiting for me. when thereain't another one anywhere," said he; and he went home tired and happy enough. He meant to start for Brogna in the morning early; and he in the twilight after their frugal supper and outlined with black velvet.

had been eaten:

"Will you let me go somewhere. mother, and not know where it is? And I want my satchel full of something to eat. Do say I can, mother." But Mrs. Davidson didn't feel that she could say so. It was not until Rick had used a great many persuasive arguments that she finally gave her consent.

"Iv'e often thought I could trust you all lengths," said she, "and I'll think so yet, and you can go if you want to." Well he found his way to 59 Acron street, and bravely mounted the impossurprise and delight when, on being ushered into a handsome room, the first friend Algernon.

"You see," Algernon explained, "I started after you did, but I came by steam. And I've told Uncle Henry about the tourmalines. This is Uncle Henry."

A tall kind-faced man shook Rick's hand at that moment and shook it cordially

"And you've walked all this way my boy," he said. "Then you must dine and get rested before we proceed to business."

Not until the boy had partaken of a substantial lunch would Dr. Fortescue Fashions.

-New fans form begonia leaves in dark or shaded velvet.

-New French drawers have a gore taken out, are trimmed with lace, and tied with ribbon, to match chemises.

-A beautiful dress fan is of black gauze, with butterflies, hand-painted, upon the leaves. The sticks are dark shell.

-The ribbed silk stockings in dark shades are the most fashionable for day wear, unless they are selected to match. the dress.

-A charming dress worn at a casino entertainment was of pink and white with fringe of small pink and white crabapples.

-The most fashionable collar for the street is at upright velvet band, over which lace is turned, and which is finished in front with plaited ends of lace and a velvet rosette or bow.

-There is a popular tendency to tuck the front of bodices, particularly those of black or gray wool. Instead of tucking them to the waist they are best said to his mother as they sat together | tucked as a deep-not wide-square,

> -The London Queen reports a departure in the style of skirts of young ladies' ball gowns, the hitherto indispensible waterfall drapery being replaced by skirts of tulle and net arranged balletfashion in flounces of equal length, which are trimmed with perpendicular rows of satin ribbon fastened lightly upon them, producing a pretty and novel effect.

- At a recent reception given to a party of artists it was noticeable that black and yellow were the favorite colors-not used in one toilet, but all black ing stone steps, though his heart beat or all yellow dresses seemed to be in the painfully. But you may imagine his majority, the yellow ranging in hue from palest canary to deep amber-a sort of treacle-and lastly to a golden face his gaze fell upon was that of his yellow-brown, with a reddish tinge in it. suggestive of wall flowers.

> -Waistcoats are revived with cloth dresses; many of them being made in chamois leather, which looks particularly well with fawn, brown and mouse gray, all of which are fashionable shades. Dull-gold colored waistcoats look well with black, dark red with dark green, and old blue with bronze; the buttons are wrought metal or plaques, very small and often filigreed.

-The capote, gauged and protruding like an ancient Quaker's bonnet in front, is very popular. It is trimme with cockade bows of narrow ribbon, in. two shades of color such as pink and red or light and dark blue; narrow strings, bridling the capote over the ears, are tied near the left ear. The favorite colors of the season are terra-cotta, old copper and crushed strawberry.

## A little white robed girl, they say, Magenta's hero met one day, And handed him a sweet bouquet-Rare blossoms from some rural glen ; He raised her up, and kissed her then In sight of twenty thousand men.

And she, upon his saddle borne, As all toward gay Paris turn, Caressed the warrior, bronzed and woin----Aye, kissed him thrice, and wound one 'Twas like a doye's wing soft and warm-Around his neck, and feared no harm. arm-

Our Boys and Girls.

A Child's Influence.

BY GEORGE B. GRIFFITHS.

Not all his deeds of valor won, Nor genius proved 'neath foreign sun, So honored Marshal McMahon.

That instant swept the line along, A deafening shout that echoed long---'Twas like a victor's triump song. -- Good Cheer.

Good Luck. BY ADA CARLTON.

"I wish I could help you, mother." "You do help me, Rick."

"Earn a lot of money, for you, I mean, to pay off that wretched old mortgage. I do try to, mother, but somehow folks that have me once don't want me again. I hate to hoe corn and dig potatoes so, and maybe that's the reason. I'd a good deal rather be digging amongst the rocks at the foot of old Mount Cain."

That was exactly what the people of Garland were saying about Rick Davidson.

"He's a good boy," Squire Ballard declared to his wife, "and he don't seem to be actu'lly lazy, but he don't hey no kind o' heart in his work."

And so Squire Ballard had gently hinted to Rick, when his day's work was done, that his services in the cornfield would not be further required. And Rick carried his sore heart and the hard-earned half-dollar home to his mother; and the next morning he got up and stood out at the low door under the swinging hop vines, with his hands behind him and his dreamy gaze wandering across the country to rest on old

Mount Cain, outlined against the deep blue of the sky ; and then he said : "I want to help you, mother, and I

will. There must be something for me somewhere," Mrs. Davidson smiled ; she was very

proud and fond of her boy. "If it wasn't for the mortgage," continued Rick, "we'd manage well

enough ; but \$100 with 12 per cent. interest is a big sum for us-for you to pay, mother." "Yes," said Mrs. Davidson, with a

sigh which she could not repress; "but we can sell the cow if bad comes to worst, Rick." "No, we won't," said Rick, deter-

anything so expensive." Therese ex- man, which was to be the great special plained, "but you know you said that event of the season. you wanted this german to be a brilliant success."

"So I did."

coming, you know, and-"

"Who ? Ellis Arnold !" Miss Mayo

cap for him 1" Therese colored vividly.

"Ob, no !" she said. "Not at all ! Only you said he was very rich and had traveled a great deal and was a connoisseur in dress, and-"

in the world."

Therese tossed her head with a look that said he had yet to meet her.

Miss Mayo smiled again in her quiet way.

"I told you all about him, didn't 1 ?" she said.

"I don't remember. I heard he was him, didn't she ?"

"She broke the engagement by letter without giving him any explanation, and then she disappeared. She was an orphan with an only brother, a fast young fellow who was arrested for forgery just about the time she left town. People said that she was concerned in the affair but Ellis never would believe that. He loved her dearly and he has never recovered from the blow.

"I can't understand that," Therese said, flippantly. "I should think he would be too proud to parade such an affair. If I were he, I would marry some nice girl just to make people believe 1 didn't care, even if I did."

Arnold. There ! Wasn't that the bell? I wonder who it is ?"

"It is Miss Bradway," Therese said, from the hall where she had gone to peer over the banisters.

"Miss Bradway?" queried her cousin. tion. "My new dressmaker. I told her to

come and see about my dress this morn- sound of light footsteps on the stairs, ing."

occuliar smile. "I thought you had was "Weber's Invitation to the not make up your mind whether you Dance." would keep it or not."

Therese colored painfully.

"only I thought that if I did \_\_\_\_."

Mayo interrupted. "I suppose you will dancer. no see her in here ?"

"I shall have to work night and day," Miss Bradway sighed, as she wended her way back to her little home; "And then Mr. Dryden's friend is "but it will give me something to send

Dick." The night of the german came. exclaimed, in surprise. "Why, Therese, and Therese's dress was done barely I hope you have no idea of setting your an hour before she wished to wear it; but Therese was late in dressing.

An ill-timed headache had threatened to spoil all her plans for the evening.

As she lay in a darkened room trying to fight off the spasms of pain in the "All of which is true ; but at the same | time to complete her triumph, the littime he is the most insusceptible man the dressmaker sat under the soft lamplight putting in a few last stiches to the yond the influence of her charms. shimmering silk that fell in rich folds upon the floor.

As she broke off her thread, her tired about her ever since. hands fell listlessly into her lap, and her graceful head drooped pensively on her breast.

"I wonder if I have changed so very fabric. "If I were to put on this dress day's travel. to-night - why shouldn't I? Just try it on; there can be no harm in that."

The fancy grew upon her, and, springing up, she slipped into the beautitul toilet into which she put all her energy and ideas for three days past

sion.

She heard the guests arriving, the ripples of laughter, and then the "Oh," said Miss Mayo, with a seductive strains of the waltz. It

Obeying the first impulse that thrilled her blood, the little dressmaker swayed "Neither I had," she stammered ; from side to side, and the next moment she was gliding about the room with \* John is showing her up-stairs," Miss the smooth graceful step of a practiced

But suddenly in the midst of it all. As she spoke, a tall, slender girl, she paused with a nervous shiver weighs 3333 pounds,

"Dear." said Miss Mayo, as she leaned on her lover's arm, and watched the reunited pair, it isn't everybody who can get up such a pretty little fig-

ure for a german, is it?" There were tears in her sweet eyes as she stooped and kissed the little dress-

maker. "Whenever you feel like it, Orient," she sald, kindly, "I want you and Ellis to come down stairs to introduce you to my friends, and I want you to keep on that dress, just to oblige me. Therese may put on my black velvet and point lace, if she wishes."

And so Therese did, but her triumph was incomplete, for Ellis Arneld, the greatest catch of the season, was be-

Ellis and Orient led the german that night, and all society has been raving

Even now that she is Mrs. Arnold, she has lost none of her prestige as queen of society and a reigning belle. Dick Leigh has settled down now, and engaged at one time and the girl jilted much," she mused, fingerinig the costly you couldn't find a better fellow in a

> Bitter as his experience was, he says a three-sided pyramid. himself that it was the best thing that ever happened to him. cried ; "it is lovely !"

## False Hair.

In the days of the Emperor Trajan a market was established in front of the It fitted her marvelously well. The Temple of Apollo for the sale of false soft folds clung to het lissome figure hair and dyes and cosmetics of many with peculiar grace, and as the rich kinds, and it was in its time as fashiongold and crimson came in contact with able a rendezvous as the baths. All her pure dark skin, her whole face Rome gathered there of a day. It was seemed transfigured with a new beau- in the glorious summer of prosperity ty. A soft flush dawned in her cheeks at a period when golden hair was the as she stepped before the mirror and rage. The women tried in a thousand surveyed herself, her eyes sparkled, and ways to obtain the precious tint. They "No, you wouldn't," Miss Mayo an- her hair, which had been disarranged bought eagerly all kinds of preparations swered, quietly; "not if you were Ellis by her hasty dressing, tumbled over from foreign countries-pomades from her shoulders in beautiful confu- Greece and soaps from Gaul. The water from the river Chrathis, which was "There is not so very much differ- supposed to possess the Midaslike virtue ence after all !" she murmured, of turning all it touched to gold, was as she smiled back at her own reflec- one of the most popalar "washes" ever offered to the Roman public. When this wonderful water failed to produce the desired result there remained but one thing to be done, and that was to shave the head. Then a fine crop of golden hair came. It came from Germany or Gaul, and from that day to this the trade in human hair has continued in

> -The largest bell ever cast on the Pacific coast was lately made for a fogsignal alarm at the Alcatraz Island. It

the hands of the French and German

merchants.

fields and fences to old Mount Cain.

It was so pleasant there to search

among the bowlders and ledges for new

stones to add to his collection of curi-

esities. How they talked to him, those

fragments of rock, and how hard he

tried to understand their language !

as he never pored over his books at

So he passed the day just as he had

passed a great many other days. It

home that a streak of good fortune

"I never saw anything like that," he

long and carefully.

look at the contents of a small canvas "I'm going to sew for Mrs. Ridley bag that was fastened for safe keeping to-day," interposed Rick's mother, about his neck. Rick, watching the with a quiet smile. "You might weed doctor's face, saw it light up with pleasthe garden, Rick, and then you'll have ure. time to dig among the rocks a little." "These, particularly the pink one, Rick kissed her. "You're the best

are the most perfect specimens of the mother a boy ever had," said he; and kind, 1 ever saw," said the doctor. he weeded their small garden with great "My boy, I will give you \$150 for the care before he betook himself across the lot "

One hundred and fifty dollars! Why that was \$25 more than enough to pay the mortgage.

"Oh, I thank you," said Rick, "and I thank Algy. I don't know what mother'll say."

He wondered a great deal what she He studied and poured over his bits of would say, during that short, swift pudding-stone and feld-spar and granite journey home. It seemed as if he had been away a long time. The old familiar place looked strange to him ; and he almost wondered whether his mother would surely know him.

was when the lengthening shadows She surely did. Can you imagine the told him it was quite time to return welcome she gave him? Must I tell yeu how they cried and laughed togethfound Rick. In a cleft he discovered a er? And how Rick said to his mother, tels are in the shape o" pelerines, large beautiful prism, green, and ending in in the twilight agai 1, looking across to fichus or elegant pelisses. They are where Mount Cain stood wrapped a lined with gold, mauve or scarlet surah, hazy vail : "I love that old mountain, moth er.

Then he began to look for others; and I lways did love it and I always will. very soon he had found nearly a dozen, It's just like a dear old friend to me." some red and some green, one or two And not a tourmaline has Mount Cain yielded up from the day of Rick's black, and one of a clear shining pink, discovery until this, though the boys of very large and perfectly shaped, and exceedingly beautiful. There were no Garland have spent many holidays in more, though he scrutinized the ledge the search. As for Rick, he is tramping this summer through town county Going home across lots he came upon and State in company with an eminent Algy Verner, who was helping drive the geologist ; and there is reason for becows from the pasture ; he was Judge lieving that in future years he will become an emment geologist himself .--

BAKED MUSHROOMS,-The mushrooms were nicely prepared, and part of their gills scraped away so as to make them somewhat hollow. This mushroom material is mixed either with some sausage meat or with a concoction of minced tongue or ham and a few breadcrumbs and butter. Each mushroom is filled with this stuffing and gently cooked in the oven in a covered tourmaline !" he said. "I wish my dish with a little piece of butter While cooking, small circles of toast, well neatly placed on each. They are served thing he's got in his cabinet. I say, on a hot dish, and are excellent. Some say the mushrooms are best cooked first alone and then filled with the sausage salt. Cut the pepper in narrow strips., mixture, also heated by itself, but this after removing the seeds and rinsing-"Would he ?" he cried eagerly ; "do can be tried. The idea is Parisian, and in cold water ; dip the strips in salt, as you think he would ? It can't be worth can be experimented with. The result you do celery. Serve on a plate or. in a

-Pretty Marguerite corsages for young girls are made of royal-blue, laurel-green or ruby plush, pink, mauve or pale-blue velvet, to be worn over airy skirts of tulle veiling or embroidered muslin. In front they open broadly over a dainty lace chemisette russe. The very short sleeves are edged with frills of lace, and frequently the edges are cut in blocks, with lace shell plaitings set underneath.

-The number of mantels of th n brow caded materials upon a transparent ground has hotably increased of late These materials are chiefly brocaded silk gauze, with raised designs in silk, velvet, or of finest silk grenadine in raised patterns of satin. The manand the effect is exceedingly rich and stylish.

-At a recent English wedding the bride wore a dress of rich white satiz, draped and flounced with old Brussels. lace; a veil of the same costly fabric. kept in its place by diamond stars, was becomingly arranged over a wreath of orange blossoms and jasmine, and she carried a huge bouquet, composed of camelias, white roses, orange blossoms, the beautiful orchid odontoglossum, and other white flowers. The bridesmaids" tasteful costumes were of crimson plush, trimmed with marabout, and Rubens hats, with large crimson ostrich feathers. The bridegroom presented each lady with a brooch, the design being a coral arrow running through two pearl horseshoes, and bearing the initials of the bride and bridegroom, They all carried bouquets of beautiful single dahlias (ruby), camelias, Roman hyacinths, white roses, etc. The bridegroom wore a fine gardenia, and the six groomsmen cut flowers of tube roses. and myrtles.

BELL PEPPERS-Green bell-pepperss made a delicate relish if eaten with. shallow glass.

he'd almost go crazy. You see, he's battered, are prepared, and a mushroom

I is delicious.

"Over on old Cain," answered Rick ; and without more ado he tumbled the wonderful prisms out of his pockets. "See !" said he. Algy caught up the pink one with a

ery of admiration. "What a splendid Uncle Henry could see it. I believe great on such things, and this beats any-Rick, I know he'd give you fifty dollars for it, and maybe more."

Fifty dollars! Rick's heart bounded. so much."

Verner's son. When he saw Rick he called out to Portland Transcript. him and made room for him on the grassy knoll where he was sitting. "Jonas has gone to hunt up old Brindle," said he. "Where have you been, Rick ?"

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