For thee love's stars shall shine to-night, And tound thy pillowed head God's ange's in their homeward flight Shall resurrect thy dead.

To-night the flowers of youth that grew Along the shaded ways,
And smote thine eyes with light that flew
Through all the later days.

To-night those flowers shall bloom once more And all their little gleams

Of beauty and of fragance form

Into thy vexing dreams. To-night the songs of morning sung By childhood's lips aglow, Shall sing themselves in strains that come

As shadows come and go. To-night the songs as yet unsung; · As yet but felt in beams Of soul-fire from life's mists upsprung,

Shall sing themselves in drear To-night God's radiant afterglow Shall linger in the air
Till stars of midnight flash and flow
Into the dawn of prayer,

A RAY OF SUNLIGHT.

"Quiet, Bess! steady Fan!" Jack Trevor gathered the reins more tightly in his grasp, and touched the horses with the long circling lash of his

"Five minutes more will accomplish the distance if we can maintain this hotel, and not to this abode of dismal present rate of speed," he remarked to memories, whither the storm has driven his companion whe had taken out his us." watch and was anxiously consulting its crys: al face. "And will the place afford shelter for

our party?" "Shelter!" Jack gave a low whistle. "Why, you could quarter an army in

the old barracks and have room to "Five minutes seems but a short period," said Laura Decker, glancing ruefully at her crisp muslin gown with upon us in earnest before the expira-

tion of that time." "Farewell, my love," murmured her cousin Rettie pathetically, furling her announced, and a moment after stood sunshade under whose rim of soft pink | breathless on the broad landing above, silk her bright brown eyes were wont to her arm closely clasped around Mark's peer out beseechingly. "You cost me as she looked beyond half affrighted at a pretty sum at Schaffer's, but the elements will have mercy upon you, my place.

"And my mauve sateen," wailed stately Miss Johnson, surveying the said miraculously fashioned garment and opening a heavy wooden shutter let with actual tears, that she did not dare | in the dull grey of the afternoon's walet fall on her delicately tinted cheeks, for a cogent reason that she fondly imagined was known only to herself.

"Are you afraid, Miss Beckwith?" Lawyer Hunter leaned over and was looking into the girl's face, thinking what a strong one it was, with its decided mouth and darkly-fringed grey eyes. "Afraid? No. Why should I be?"

She spoke a little impatiently, and let her gaze wonder back to the great masses of black clouds that lay piled above the horizon-like ebon mountains, the lurid lightning flashing fitfully above their ragged peaks.

A sudden peal of thunder startled the horses into a mad gallop, and brought an hysterical scream to the lips of Miss

"Oh!" cried little Rettie Trevor, under her breath, her face growing very still and white, and her snnshade slipping unheeded to the yellow straw that had carpeted the bottom of the roomy old vehicle.

"Don't shiver so, child." It was Margaret Beckwith who spoke, and she turned to the little limp figure, she quickly divested herself of her long wrap, and hid crisp muslin, dainty ribbons, and all in its voluminous grey

"But you will take cold yourself," remonstrated Lawyer Hunter.
"I am not a tender plant," she re-

sponded laughingly touching with one slim hand the dark blue of her cloth dress. "I do not attend picnics clad in gossamer attire when-"Eureka! at last!"

It was Jack Trevor's big hearty voice that rang out, and a moment after he drew up the foaming horses with a triumphant flourish of whip and reins. "Now ladies!"

Ned Johnson seized Rettie Trevor in his arms, and sprung up the crumbling steps of the porch. His stately sister ascended with more haste than grace, and just as Lawyer Hunter handed Miss Beckwith up and followed himself laden with books and shawls, the patter of great drops sounded on the roof, and in a moment the outside world was a mist of driving rain and rushing wind, be-fore which the great trees bent like saplings, and the flowers laid their broken heads on the drenched earth, and looked up with pitiful tear-wet faces to the angry sky that an hour before had been blue and smiling as an infants eyes.

"Open, ye inhospitable doors," spouted the irrepressible Jack, striking the panels with such force that the crazy latch gave way and the entire party surged into the wide musty hall, from which opened a large dark parlor, sparsely furnished with dingy curtains and a few moth-eaten couches and

"Ugh! it's damp and musty," cried little Rettie Trevor, tip-tilting her

A dozen voices chimed in the request, and nothing loth, Jack seated himself on the edge of a faded chintz sofa, and began in a deep sepulchural tone, that accorded well with the shadows and swer me one question honestly, even if corded well with the shadows and need to the burden my life in Wall street New York.

"You may not credit the facts, my has already sustained. Could you general mustiness of the placee:

"You may not credit the facts, as, friends but considerably less than half would you—
Shy Mark, he was stammering and Shy Mark and deserted, were filled with a gay company, and jest and dance made the hours fly merrily enough. The owner of the old mansion had brought to its roof, a bride, a bonny young thing, actively selected in the hand in his, and repeated simply:

"I both could and would." cording to tradition, and a year after, A sudden ray of sunlight shone out an heir appeared to complete their feli- over the drenched earth, and in a trice ful hoarse,"

bell, till the poor young mother discovered that her llege lord was given over to an insatiable love for strong stimulants. Unfortunately, the shock bsoke her heart, and one fine day she died."

'And what became of the others?" "That is as far as my information, derived piecemeal from the aged father "I only know that the father finished his days in disgrace, and died alone and solitary in this old house, which is haunted, the superstitious neighbors aver, by his restless ghost." Ned Johnson had managed to entice

fickle Rettie to a seat in the window that overlooked the tangied neglected garden. The others were conversing in pairs, and Mark Hunter stood alone and unheeded in the doorway, a heavy shadow on his face. Meg Beckwith, looking up from the book whose contents she was carelessly scanning, saw the shadows, and a sudden look of pitiful intelligence crossed her own.

"Mr. Hunter-Mark," she whispered, crossing the room unnoticed, and laying one hand on his arm, "I see it all now. Of, why did you come here?" "How could I forsee this visit?" he

responded, his low tone penetrating no farther than her attentive ear. "Remember that when we left our pretty picnic-ground in Horman's Glade, we expected to return immediately to the

"Ladies," said Mark suddenly, in his usual everyday voice, "there must be some quaint old chambers above, to which you long dusky staircase leads. Who feels in a mood for exploration?" "Not I," anwered Rettie, happy in

the company of her cavalier. "Nor I," repeated Miss Johnson, thinking of dust, spiders, and her mauve sateen, all in one.

The others were engrossed in Jack its dainty garnishing of creamy lace and | Trevor's nonsense, and Meg, gathering blue ribbons; "but the floods will be her blue skirts closely about her, swept them a half-mocking, half disdainful courtesy from the doorway.

"I am going to lay the ghost," she

Hastening her footsteps a little, he led her into a large low-ceiled room, barely furnished, like the parlor below, ning light. Meg's face was in shadow, but the few rays that struggled through the dusty panes fell full upon his countenance, and a faint flush colored her cheeks as she noted the eager express-

ion that rested on it. Without speaking, he drew a letter from his pocket, and held it toward her. She glanced at the address, ejaculated the one word, "Philip," and without opening it put the missive aside with a firm hand

"Nay," he said, and his strong lip quivered under its covering of dark "Now that you know all, be hair. merciful.

"Here, in this house, which his father darkened with the dreary shadow of sin, and under which shadow he passed a portion of his miserable childhood, let me plead for him. "Was it so much his fault that he

gave way to the miserable vice inherited from his wretched parent? Remem- manual labor. In the minds of too whole. They had no intercommunicaber, he had no mother to guard his many parents there is a vague notion tion beneath the surface, and were only young footsteps and turn him from sin. that rough work brutalizes the characters accessible by means of square holes hood, but God knows he repented the defects; it calms the temper, it affords shaft to the floor of the main room of deed in sackcloth, and as far as lies in the strength of weak man he has striven vent themselves in fretfulness and ugly distances along the sides of the shaft to overcome his depraved habit. He is to overcome his deprayed habit. He is a that city children are more fidgety, more

could wean him still farther from destruction, aud-you love each other." blaze of indignation in Meg's eyes, or he would never have finished his vehement speech.

"Mark Hunter," she answered, calmly and coldly, for she would have died sooner than betray the tremor that shook her frame, "you cannot deceive me. Have I not seen—do I not know how you stood by your cousin, day after day, warning, advising, counselnot live in his own strength, he exists in have achieved a noble action. If you did for my sake-I cannot thank you."

At the sight all the passion in Meg's strong nature was roused. "Because a woman was kind to a

weak lad, whose unstable nature appealed so irresistably to her stronger one, was it necessary that the purest emotions of her heart must go out to him also, Why should he have allwealth, position, friends, and-mercy?" Mark's rugged features grew sudden-

"Stop!" he commanded. "Tell me one thing. Do you love Philip?

efforts, and have won a position in the world; but the battle I waged has left

All went merry as a marriage dripping boughs and rain-laden grasses were sparkling diamond-like in its glorieus radiance.

"Mr. Hunter! Meg!" It was Rettie who called from the regions below, and the truauts came down the dusky old staircase much more slowly than they had ascended. A second ray from the tiny window of our landlord, extends," concluded fell athwart them like a blessed omen of asproaching weal.

"Poor Philip!" Mark said, struggling between a sense of his own happiness and compassion for his cousin's disappointment. "But not poor Mark;" echoed Meg softly, thinking how noble his plain

face looked in the golden glow. "Where have you been?" questioned curious Jack, as he stood at the horses' heads, while the party surged out to take their places with laugh and jest, 'What have you-two been doing ali this time?"

"We have laid the ghost," answered Mark grayely-"the ghost of doubt and misunderstanding that has cast its shadow over so many lives. Pray Heaven it may never walk again!" "Eh!" said uncomprehending Jack,

wondering at the strangeness of the reply. But even after he and Meg were happy man and wife, Mark never explained how his life, hitherto so dark, had at last been illumined by a ray of sunlight.

Nervous Trouble.

"When I reflect on the immunity of hard-working people from the effects of wrong and over-feeding," says Dr. Boerhaave, "I cannot help thinking that most of our fashionable diseases might be cured mechanically instead of chemically, by climbing a bitterwood tree, or chopping it down, if you like, rather than swallowing a decoction of its disgusting leaves." For male pa-tients, gardening, in all its branches, is about as fashionable as the said diseases, and no liberal man would shrink from the expense of a board fence, if it would induce his drug-poisoned wife to ry her hand at turf-spading, or, as at last resort, at hoeing, or even a bit of wheelbarrow work. Lawn tennis will not answer the occasion. There is no need of going to extremes and exhausting the little remaining strength of the patient, but without a certain amount of fatigue, the specific fails to operate, and experience will show that labor with practical purpose-gardening, boatrowing or amateur carpentering-enables people to beguile themselves into a far greater amount of hard work than the drillmaster of a gymnasium could gel them to undergo. Besides the potential energy that turns hardships into play-work, athletes have the further advantage of a greater disease-resisting capacity. Their constitution does not yield to every trifling accident; their they can digest more than other people." but the muscular system in generalresistance.

tions of their elder comrades—some di-"Once he shocked your pure woman- ter. The truth is that it regulates its leading from the surface by a vertical passions. Most school-teachers know changed lad. Your influence, he avers, irritable and mischievous than their village comrades; and the most placid females of the genus homo are found It was well that he did not see the among the well-fed but hard-working housewives of German Pennsylvania.

----Female Bucket Shops.

A correspondent writes of the bucketshops which are run by women for the benefit of their own sex: These women managers are in certain instances only tools in the service of some down-town broker, who really runs the shop and ing, never impatient, very weary, till pays them a salary. The broker knows you won him back to virtue? He does that ladies of refinement desire to avoid notice, and hence they hire a handsome yours. As far as the world goes, you brown-stone front where ladies may come and go without suspicion. There are several of those on Twenty-fourth Mark drew his hands across his brow. street, where the tickers may be heard "Your words sound strangely," he said, with a dreary pathos in his voice. score of ladies may be seen jotting down said, with a dreary pathos in his voice.
"I did not expet thanks, but"—with a second quiver of the moustache lip, that manlike he strove desperately to hide—
"But——" Considerable debits was found in the corner of a previous these ancient dwellings, an examination of which led to the discovery of many through the veils which conceal their curiosities, illustrating some of the social and domestic customs of the extinct race. Stone manls and axes the boundless though humble hospitality. which is connected with the stock exchange by a half-dozen wires, a fact which suggests the extent of the business transacted within its walls. This establishment is conducted by a woman of great financial ability who has made the system very profitable, but at the expense of a large number of victims. She has been in the business a dozen years. Her rule is to demand a margin of 10 per cent.'on all purchases, and she charges the usual brokerage, which is 12½ cents on \$100 for either buying or little Rettie Trevor, tip-tilting her dainty nose in disgust.

"And haunted," concluded her brother Jack, looking at her with solemn eyes.

"Haunted!" Rettie would have screamed, but her particular cavalier wide. "Haunted!" Rettie would have screamed, but her particular cavalier was examining the dismal prospect from one of the many diamond-paned windows, and she wisely concluded that it dows, and she wisely concluded that it has a waste of breath.

"Margaret."—Mark Hunter leaned forward in the gray light with a half awed look on his face—"my childhood was a hard, unlovely one, for I was not have to wealth, as was my cousin Philing on fixed incomes out of which they are to wealth, as was my cousin Philing on fixed incomes out of which they born to wealth, as was my cousin Philing on fixed incomes out of which they ip. I have educated myself by my own squeeze enough to buy an occasional "put" or "call." Taking all these classes together, a large aggregate is formed, and in this manner female speculation is an acknowledged feature

> LITTLE NELL made of mamma?" Mamma-"It is made of oats, my

Little Nell — "Oats! Why, that's what they feed to horses."

Mamma—"Yes, dear."

Little Nell—"No wonder I'm so aw-

High Buildings.

The question of the effect of extremely lofty building upon the health of the city is one that ought not to be overlook-We are accustomed to hear of the benefits of the sunshine, the general importance of a free circulation of external air, and so on; but I cannot help thinking there is a consideration much more commonplace which is not sufficiently taken into account. It is not always clearly understood that the one in the apparent manner of its manufacgrand and universal function of the atmosphere of our globe is to cleanse; in plain words, to keep all nature clean and wholesome. Wherever the air can find entrance it forces its way in and laps up any uncleanliness; wherever it can find exit it forces its way out and carries off the pollution-the gases of decomposition—to be dispersed innocuously among the clouds. Now, let me use a coarse expression for the occasion and speak of the sweat of the city of New York. Fverybody can see at a glance what this is. From every bit of road surface, yard surface, wall surface, floor surface, drain surface, skin surface, water surface; from every chimney and ventilator; from every manufactory, workshop, warehouse and shop; from every little heap of refuse or of dust; from every sink and gully, and from every pair of lips or nostrils, foul or fair, there is, hour by hour, day and night, without a moment's intermission, forever rising up-borne upon the white wings of the all-cleansing, busy air-a perpetual sweat, seeking to escape and be harmless, but, if repressed and prevented from such escape, capable of producing no one knows what amount of mischief and misery, disease and death, by reason of its poisonousness, as we all so well know. Suppose, then, the city in some parts-not likely to be the most healthy parts in themselves—to be covered over to a depth of 150 feet inheight as to render it, in spite of all its letters on ladies cards. advantages of site, let me at least say, a very nasty city in which to transact

Logt Cities of the Wezt.

Mr. J. Stevenson, of the Geological Survey, has reported as one of the renerves can stand the wear and tear of sults of his last season's field operations ordinary excitements; a little change in the discovery of several more ruined the weather does not disturb their sleep; cave and cliff cities, differing in some respects from any he had before exam-Any kind of exercise that tends to ined. The most remarkable was a vilstrengthen-not a special set of muscles, lage of thirty-five underground dwellings situated near the summit of one has a proportionate influence on the general vigor of the nervous organism, and thereby on its pathological power of of Arizona. The surface stratum of the hill had, by exposure, became har-For nervous children my first prescripdened, and formed the common roof tion would be-the open woods and a for the entire community. The dwelmerry playmate; for the chlorotic affec- lings were excavated after a common pattern, and a common pattern and a verting, but withal fatiguing, form of description of one gives an idea of the accessible by means of square holes distances along the sides of the shaft served the purposes of a stairway. Descending the shaft; the explorers found themselves at the side of an oval-shaped arch-roofed room, about twenty feet in its smallest diameter. At the ends and on the side opposite the entrance, low doorways connected the main room with smaller rooms, the whole suite consisting of four apartments

A groove eighteen inches deep by fifteen in width, extending from the floor of the main room up one side of the shaft to the surface of the hill, its bottom filled with ashes and its sides blackened with smoke, formed the fireplace and chimney of the establishment. wall enclosed a kind of door yard. The and became a regular patron of my car, wall seems to have served the double One day I fixed myself. I hterally purpose of guarding against snow slides loaded myself down for the occasion, and preventing the accidental falling of and laughed about it to myself so often bor's dwelling.

family grinding stone for grain, its well worn surface indicating long use, shell and obsidian ornaments and implements of wood, the uses of which were undiscoverable, were among the trophies of the exploration.

Search was made for water course or spring but no appearance of the exis-tence of water in the region in recent

centuries was discovered, There were signs of intercommunication between this village and a cliff city some fifteen miles distant, which is also a new discovery. The city, or, rather, cluster of villages, occupied the sides of a canon, which has recently been christened Walnut Canon. It is an immense fissure in the earth, with nothing above the general level of the country to indicate its existence to the traveler until he stands upon its brink. The sides have been gullied by storms and tor-rents, leaving shallow, cave-like places of great length at different heights, along the bottom of which, wherever the ledge furnished a sufficient area, dwellings, in groups or singly, were built. The season was well advanced

ters of a mile in length and consisted of a single row of houses, the common rear wall being the lining rock, while the sides and fronts were made of large squared stones, laid in clay. A narrow street or pathway extended along the eatire front. Other and similar villages could be seen along the canon for a distance of five miles. Among the relics found here was a wooden spindle whirl similar to those in use by the Pueblos of the present time, but unlike them

Nothing indicating the useof metallic cools of any description was discovered. The surface of the wood of which the whirl was formed had apparently been charred and then ground down to the required size and shape by rubbing it upon sandstone. A shaft of reed simiar to bamboo, a species entirely unknown in that region at this time, still remained in the whirl. It had been broken by the ancient workman and neatly mended by winding about it a piece of fine twine. The ends of this twine being examined under the microscop, disclosed the fact that its fibre was of a very fine human hair.

Articles of wood, corn cobs and even perfect grains of corn, walnuts, bones of the elk, antelope, and wolf, portions of wearing apparel of a fabric resembling the mummy cloth of Egypt, and other articles were found in abundance buried in the piles of debris ditions of her ancestors, all teach her to which partially filled these deserted be the slave of her husband. The homes.

There were no weapons of war or and she bows before his opinions with works of defence, no temples or idols the most implicit obedience. It is only and no hieroglyphics or pictures.

European styles in Stationery.

Engraved cards are the rule. The script is very delicate for ladies' cards, stead of 50 feet, with that hive of hu- which are of a generous size, and cut man industry and polluted air which we nearly square. Cards for married la call houses, what will be the effect upon dies are longer than those used by single pose in his arms. They are as fine the sweat of the town? It is enough ladies, and etiquette requires that a riders as the men, and as fearless. They to say that the amount of noxious mat- daughter over sixteen shall have her ride straddle and can go almost any dister overclouding the ground, and "suspended" (as chemists say) in the air twenty years of age, at which time she shots, and don't know will at personal which the citizen's have to breathe, will can use a visiting card of her own, be just so much the greater for every | Cards bearing the name of husband and foot of height; and I may perhaps add that if the public are good-natured or apathetic enough to tolerate such a calls and during the first year of marthing, and the exigences of money- riage; at all other time the husband and making are sufficiently urgent to make it pay, the whole of the lower half, if for gentiemen are narrow and rather voung they are very beautiful. They not more, of the city of New York may short; the script is round, and has a bave soft, dark skin, black, flowing hair in a short time be built over to such a much heavier look than the hair line and soft, languishing eyes. They are

All kinds of invitations are written on clear white paper, except silver and golden wedding cards. The former has the script in silver, and blue tinted cards; the latter has the cards of a pinkish white with golden letters. For other wedding invitations there is but little variety. In the announcement of a private marriage, the cards are sent out by the parents of the bride; the are stated the reception days.

sheets, are also handsomely engraved object. As he recedes from it. the in script. When cards are used they are of the square shape, with the name and address. The reception days are written in the left hand corner, and either above or below -this the hour is noted, for example: "Tea at 5 o'clock." Dinner invitation cards are partially in script, neatly engraved; the guest's name is written by the hostess, a pretty idea, one intended to impart a friendly tone to the invitation.

Changing a Gold Pieco.

the conductor's face lost its look of indignation and a smile crept over it, "in which I completely cured a fat, fussy old woman of her efforts to beat her way. She would invariably tender me either a twenty-dollar gold piece or a an inhabitant into his own or a neigh- that my driver wanted to know if I thought I had mashed the pretty girl Considerable debris was found in who sat in the corner on a previous pendent, and the passengers were all laughing, that finally she took her handkerchief, made a sack and tied up all the moneyshe could, filled her purse, her pockets, and had a respectable little pile to shovel into her hand-bag."

the ledge furnished a sufficient area, dwellings, in groups or singly, were built. The season was well advanced when the place was reached and only little time was spent in exploration. All the ancient methods of approach had been long before worn away, and access to the nearest of the groups of houses was a work of difficulty. The group of villages which was most narrowly examined was about three-quar-

Love Among the Arabs.

The girls have little to do with selecting their husbands. The men nearly always fix that up among themselves. A bold warrior sees a girl whom he loves in another tribe. He rides up at night, finds out where she is sleeping, dashes up to her tent, snatches her up in his arms, puts her before him on the horse and sweeps away like the wind. If he happens to be caught he is shot. If he is not, the tribe from which he was stolen the girl pays him a visit in a few days. The dervish, a priest of the tribe, joins the hands of the young man and the girl, and both tribes join in the merriment. All the bravest men steal their wives, but there are some who do not. Their method is a little different. Of a calm, moonlight night-and a moonlight in the tropics is far more beautiful than here -you may see an Arab sitting before the tent of his inamorata picking a stringed instrument something like our banjo and singing a song of his own composition. This is his courtship. They are the most musical people in the world. They talk in poetry, and extemporization is as easy with them as it was with the Scalds of old. The courtship only lasts a week or two. If the girl is obstinate he goes elsewhere and seeks to win another girl by his songs and music. Sometimes the fathers make up the match, but always the girl is the obedient slave. Her religion, her people, her national instincts, the trapower of life and death is in his hands, when the fair-faced Frank comes, with his glib talk of woman's highest duties and grander sphere, with his winning manner, with his marked respect, so flattering to a woman's soul, that she leaves her husband, forsakes the teachings of her childhood, gives up home and friends, and risks death itself to re-

fear is. The women of these people are modest and far more faithful than the women of civilized life. Indeed, it is the rarest thing in the world to hear of conjugal infidelity. The women mature passionate in their loves, but after marriage all their affection is centered in their husbands. If a woman is found to be untrue to her husband she is instantly killed, together with her lover. But this seldom happens.

Home Amusements.

In Magic Music one of the players is sent out of the room and a handkernote sheet with lettering is in shaded chief, a pair of gloves, a brooch or script. Square cards are used when other small article, is hidden in some the couple issue the invitations. If cunning nook. The signal is then preferred, a separate card, with the given for the banished one to return, lady's name on can be used. The tu-ture residence is noted on the left lower with music takes up a position at the corner, and on the right lower corner piano. It is for the musician to indite, by the strains of the piano, when the seeker is approaching the hidden music falls to a low tone, and a mournful cadence; as he approaches it, the notes swell out loud and clear, and burst into triumphal strains as he lays his hand on the prize, If properly managed the magic music may be made to have almost magnetic power in drawing the seeker toward the proper

An improved way of playing the game is to set the seeker some task to perform instead of finding the handkerchief. Say, for itstance, he is to take a book from the bookcase and present it to a lady. As he walks around the room "I recollect another instance," and the music increases in sound as he approaches the bookcase but fails as he passes it. This tells him what locality his task is. He takes a book and the music sounds loudly and joyously. He begins to read. No; the music falls at once; he is faltering in his task. He carries the book around the room. As he approaches the lady the notes burst forth loudly again, concluding with a triumphal flourish as he presents the volume to her with a gallant bow. In Around the mouth of the shaft a stone to think she had a soft summer snap, case of failure a forfeit is exacted; and each player must have a task set him or her in turn.

Gay Head Indians.

A subscription has been started in Boston in aid of the half breed Indians at Gay implements used in excavating the dwellings, pottery, bearing a great vadwellings, pottery, bearing a great va-riety of ornamentation, bone awls and recorder of delicate work manching that I really leared that I might give noble-hearted rescuers could supply was held back. Food, drink, missing articles She looked up so innocently at me and said, "Really, I have nothing smaller than this \$20 piece," at the same time handing me a shining double-eagle, "Well, I think I can change it for you this time" says I, and I did. I reached down in a pocket where there was a good-sized leather bag, untied the string, and held it upside down over her lap. 'There,' I said, as the contents jingled downward, 'you'll find just 1,995 cents in that pile, I guess—your exact change,' 'Oh,' says she, 'I believe I have a nickel in my pocket-book.' 'All right, you'd better keep it, or elso I'll take it for some of the other fares you owe us,' At first she was disposed to make a row, but I was so perfectly independent, and the passengers were all laughing, that finally she took her needles of delicate workmanship, the She looked up so innocently at me and of clothing were freely given, and the men body of one poor woman was found en-tirely nude; another had scarcely any cov-ering. One of the Indian women had at eting. One of the Indian women had at home two sheets, which were treasured as luxuries seldom to be used. She sped to her house and fetched them, weeping as she pittfully said it was all she could give to cover the dead, and the bodies were quickly sewed up in these winding sheets.

This and much more have these people the indian women had at home two sheets, which were treasured as luxuries seldom to be used. She sped to her house and fetched them, weeping as she pittfully said it was all she could give to cover the dead, and the bodies were quickly sewed up in these winding sheets.