

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

Because he comes to me and you  
The brightest are and bluest,  
Shall storms arise between us two,  
The oldest friends and truest?  
She smiles on me, my heart is light,  
And yours is steeped in sorrow,  
And yet the flowers I gave to-night  
She'll throw to you to-morrow—  
Coquette is she, so say with me,  
"Let him who wins her wear her;  
And fair—however fair she be,  
There's many a lassie fairer."  
But if it hap, and well it may,  
That each in vain has pleaded,  
If all my songs are thrown away,  
And all your sighs unheeded,  
We'll vow ourselves no hermit's vows,  
We'll cross no foaming billow,  
We'll bind our own dismal brows  
No wreath of mournful willow.  
But show, in spite of her disdain,  
We yet can live without her,  
And joining hands we'll laugh again,  
And think no more about her!

THE FRUIT FAIR.

It was old Mrs. Knapp's opinion that her Adam had condescended a great deal in engaging himself to Jane Hedley's girl, Melinda. And, indeed, Melinda was more flattered than she would have acknowledged, for when times were hardest Mrs. Hedley had taken in washing, and the Knapps were never anything but farmers, and a "very good family" of the neighborhood. To be sure, the farm was small, and there was not much money in it, and Adam worked hard, as did his mother. Still, to think of being mistress of such a place, having a best parlor of the grandeur of the Knapps' front room, a spare room for company, and, no doubt, black silk for church, was a great dream for Milly Hedley, who had carried home baskets of linen to the hotel in her time. She never owned it, but she was proud of her elevation, beside being fond of Adam.

He might have been a little fonder of dancing and less fond of reading, she thought; but it was "genteel," too, to be serious and given to books, and it never would have occurred to her to find fault with it, but rather to wish that she herself had more of his "genteel ways."

They had been "engaged" a good while, and she knew he would ask her to set the day soon, and had even thought over what she would wear on her wedding day.

In fact, she was looking at some artificial flowers in the milliner's show-case when she first saw that young traveling salesman. He was dressed splendidly. He wore kid gloves, and had what Milly thought a diamond pin in his cravat. The dainty bag he wore over his shoulder was only an addition to his traveling toilet, and the gay bonnet pins, of which he carried samples, were simply gorgeous to Milly's eyes. There was a gentleman, thought Milly, and she stared at him without intending to do so.

The young man was not blind to admiring glances.  
"Perhaps the young lady might like to see these pins. They're the newest thing out," said the drummer. "No charge for looking. What we strive for is to please the ladies." And he spread his wares before her eyes.

The milliner was very polite. She always fulfilled her social obligations, and it struck her to be her duty to introduce these two persons before her counter.

"Oh! Miss Hedley," she said, "this is Mr. Fairer. He's brought me samples from New York for five years. Used to be we had to go on to purchase. We've got things brought to our doors now. I'll make a list of my orders, Mr. Fairer."

She went to her desk and began to write, and Milly and young Fairer talked. She was pretty, and he thought her flirtable.

"I'm going to stay here three weeks," he said. "My mother lives here, and I've got—well, some other friends on the East. I'll see you again. I'd be sorry not to, for you are good for sore eyes, you are."

It was not a delicate compliment, but Milly did not know much of the world. She understood that he meant she was pretty.

When Miss Chip came back, and Milly felt that she must go, young Fairer repeated that they should be sure to see each other again.

"She's going to be married soon. Mr. Fairer," said Miss Chip, looking after her, "to Adam Knapp, up there on the hill."

"That don't make any difference to me, you know, Miss Chip," said Fairer, "if you mean it for a warning."

"Well, no, of course it don't," said Miss Chip, "and I only meant it for a bit of news."

But for all that, at the end of a fortnight Milly blushed and laughed to think that she had met Fairer six times.

"It can't be all chance," said she.

"The Agricultural Exhibition," as it was called on the bills—the Fruit Fair, as the girls and boys dubbed it—was to come off very soon. Melinda was very busy with her dress, her pink bonnet, her new dress made of what the gentlemen at the store chose to call Japanese grenadine, her sash, her scarf, her low-cut shoes and bright stockings—each pulled for old Mrs. Hedley's purse, as if it had been a double tooth.

"However, I suppose you had ought to do the Knapps credit," said the old

lady, when the daughter stood before her dressed in all her splendor, "and you do look genteel."

Milly nodded an assent, and hurried away.

Down at the end of the lane stood a little two-seated vehicle, drawn by a smart-looking brown horse. In it sat the young drummer, in all his bravery, more elegant than ever.

"Hop in, Miss Milly," was his elegant address, "and if I don't take you over to the fair in 2:40 we'll know about it."

Milly jumped in. Off went the brown horse. Milly was enraptured. She felt that this was indeed style. What was the Knapps' wagon, drawn by white-eyed Dobbins, to this flight along the road, in such a turnout, with such a driver?

"I always take toll at a bridge," said Mr. Fairer, as they rattled over one, and caught a kiss.

Milly had a vision of a brown-stone house, with high steps, in Fifth avenue, on the instant. How much a commercial traveler's salary was she did not know; but she fancied that one who dressed like a prince would live like one.

What would Adam Knapp think when she broke with him? She turned her engagement ring around on her finger under her glove. It was only plain gold.

On Mr. Fairer's little finger sparkled a diamond to match the one on his cravat.

"Isn't it time you dressed for the fair, Adam," said Mrs. Knapp, out of the kitchen window, to her son, moodily setting on the door-step.

"I don't think I'll go. Milly said she don't care to," said Adam, gloomily chewing grass.

"Oh," sighed Mrs. Knapp, "I was so set on going, I did so calculate on it. Got my new bonnet and all. What a shame!"

Adam looked up. His heart was heavy, but he loved his mother.

"Well, I'll be shot if you shan't go, then, ma!" he said. "I'll fix up right away."

Mrs. Knapp brightened, and went to put on the new bonnet.

"Adam, I wouldn't put up with any airs from Milly Hedley, if I was you," she said, as she took her seat in the wagon; "she's not the best girl in the world, nor the prettiest."

Adam said nothing.

They drove slowly to the fair ground, for Dobbins was old, and they did not meet Milly and her cavalier in the crowd.

The big apples, the bright peaches, the melons, the grapes made a great show. The music played, Squire Fisher made a speech, Judge Abbott followed. Prizes were awarded. People ate ice-cream and drank tea. There was a Punch and Judy show, a bird fortune-teller, and a swing that held six people, on the grounds; but big black clouds began to gather in the sky, and the sun hid his light before noon.

Milly and her cavalier were eating ice-cream in a bower built for the purpose and baptized the "Rosebud Dairy;" when suddenly the small boy who held the horse came to Mr. Fairer's side and whispered to him. With an apology he started up and ran away, returning in a moment or so, very pale and with a queer, frightened look in his eyes.

"Isn't very polite, Miss Milly," said he, "but I've got to leave you. You can get some of your friends to take you home, I suppose. You see my wife is here. I knew she was at mother's, but I never thought she'd come to the fair. She's got into my trap to give me a pleasant surprise, and I'm to drive her back. She's very jealous; a great deal older than me, you know, and she's got all the money in the family. I've told her I was talking to an old milliner woman about an order, so don't you show your pretty face. It's very mean, you know, to you, but a quiet life before all. Ain't there some stage I can give you your fare to go back on?" and he put a dollar on the table.

Milly, with a furious look, pushed it toward him.

"Do you think I'd have come with you at all if I'd thought you were a married man?" she said.

But he was off. Happily no very observant people were in the "Dairy."

She waited until the brown horse trotted away, and then stole out of the dairy, leaving the dollar where Fairer had left it on the table. She hurried toward the road, her heart beating, her face scarlet; her whole being crushed with a sense of degradation.

Not only had she been fooled and insulted, but she had done what in her eyes was the greatest wickedness possible—"Kept company with a married man."

She plodded up the road with fourteen miles before her, and the dust of a rising storm about her, with only one wish, to hide her head in her little bed at last, and there die.

Old Dobbins was making his slow way home before the Knapps' wagon. Mrs. Knapp was proud and happy. Adam had received the prize for dwarf pears. The rain beat down, but the oil-cloth covering kept it off pretty well, and half their journey was over when, suddenly, Adam stopped with a jerk; his mother gave a cry.

"What's the matter?" said she.

"I'd have run over somebody next," he said, and jumped out.

Lying in the road, straight before the

wagon, was a woman covered with mud, and quite insensible. He picked her up and came toward the wagon.

"Mother!" he cried, in a sort of shriek. "Mother, light the lantern. If I ain't crazy it's my poor Milly."

The lantern was lit. Milly it proved to be—Milly in a dead faint, with all her finery in a wet heap about her; and ignorant of the facts as they were, the mystery of her being there was tremendous. They took her home to her mother, and Mrs. Hedley, believing as she did that Milly had intended to go to the fair with the Knapps, old Mrs. Knapp arrived at the conclusion that, finding they were gone, she started after them on foot. What Adam thought he kept to himself.

Six weeks after, when Milly was getting well of the fever that followed, they had a talk together. When it was over, Milly said:

"Now, Adam, I've told you every word as true as gospel and if you want to break with me you can. I'm fonder of you than I ever was before, but I wouldn't let you have me without knowing how I'd behaved."

Adam looked at her quietly.

"Milly," he said, "I think you need to be taken care of, and if you'll let me I'll do it. It's well the drummer has got away from the place, though, if he values his bones."

Puffs and Bangs.

A fashion authority on the important topic of the hair says: The tuck-up switches are popular. They are easily adjusted, can be twisted or tied in various styles, and with the aid of ornamental hair pins make a very pretty coiffure. Young ladies affect puffs which are very becoming to many, and when parted a little at one side add to the appearance of some faces. "The prevailing style" is one of those mythical elements in the American management that is often a perplexity and ladies should care little for the arbitrary demands of fashion, but follow a style that is becoming as well as convenient. The reputation "bang" of unhappy suggestion and not specially tender memories, is fortunately a thing of the past, so entirely out of fashion that even on little girls it is scarcely allowable.

An effort has been made by a few leaders of fashion to make popular the brushing of the hair off the forehead, but without any show of success. The style of covering the forehead to the very brows is so becoming to most women that its abandonment will not be thought of, at least for the present. The brushing of hair back is an English fashion that few of our ladies seem inclined to tolerate.

Puffs appear in some very stylish dressings and are discarded in others. Curly are slowly coming in favor. A letter from Paris says that curls, four or five inches long, reaching just to the neck, below the chignon at the back, are very fashionable. Ornamental pins in plain tortoise shell are the most popular among refined ladies. But few styles in fancy patterns are called for. A lovely little shell pin, with a half ring top, is worn in everyday hair dressing, five or six being used at one time. A larger size, with flat, square top is also handsome and very ladylike. Natural flowers are much worn for evening dress, but always preferably a gift from some loved one.

The Love of Fraise

It is an instinct as much as conscience is. It is an organic faculty as much as the reasoning faculty is. It is just as much a part of our structural existence as the heart is, or the lungs are to the body. It is a counterpart and balance of that which we call pride. But the word pride is offensive and usually conveys the idea of an improper feeling. It is the conscious value of one's self. It is the sense of individual rights, one's personality, the inherent right to be what we are, self-estimation. To be sure you have a right to your own judgment and personality, but these men have a right to judge you, and what you think you will do well, they praise you for, and you have that in you which makes praise very sweet. So there are these two qualities, one preserving the individuality of a man in all his rights; the other making him sensitive to the reflected influence of those around him.

Losing Three Millions at a Sitting.

"Steve J. made the largest winning at one poker sitting that I saw on the Comstock, on which occasion he pocketed a good \$10,000. Bill Gibson lost in two nights at poker just \$15,000—\$9,400 the first night and \$5,600 the next. The work of those two nights, by the way, cost him a huge fortune. He had just got a sure pointer on Crown Point, which was then selling at \$7 or \$8, and had started down to give an order for as much as his \$15,000 cash in hand would cover. On his way he stepped into his house and found the boys waiting for him to open a poker game. The result was that he sat down to play with them for a little while, took a header in bad luck, and dropped his cash, entirely forgetting the pointer that had been given him. Crown Point went up to \$1,000, so that Gibson, if he had carried out his original intention, would have cleared anywhere between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Associate with the wise, and their knowledge will cling to thy skirts. The truly valiant dare everything but doing any other body an injury.

Nothing is so credulous as vanity, or so ignorant of what becomes itself.

Truth, wherever found will draw forth homage from the pure heart.

The desire of appearing to be persons of ability often prevents our being so.

It is one of the sweetest tests of friendship to tell a friend of his fault.

The man who commands himself is greater far than he who commands the world.

Time does not end all at once. It is ending in part, every day and hour and moment.

Wisdom prepares for the worst, but folly leaves the worst for the day when it comes.

In this world, full often, our joys are only the tender shadows which our sorrows cast.

All other knowledge is hurtful to one who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

God sends us ten thousand joys but we will not even stretch out our hand to grasp them.

Charity is not a meteor which occasionally glares, but a luminary that is forever shining.

What are the best days in memory? Those in which we met a companion who was truly such.

Tears are softening showers which cause the seed of heaven to spring up in the human heart.

Do not feel proud at having supported your misfortune. How could you not have supported it?

To most men experience is like the stern light of a ship, which illuminates only the track it has passed.

Our attention to little things is the index to our character, and often the balance by which it is weighed.

The life of a mere worldly man is like an African river that wastes itself by soaking into the desert sands.

Riches are less wealth than is learning, for wisdom cannot be stolen or lost; it is therefore thy best friend.

A man must be excessively stupid, as well as uncharitable, who believes there is no virtue but on his own side.

There is nothing lower than hypocrisy. To profess friendship and act enmity is a sure proof of total depravity.

Both erudition and agriculture ought to be encouraged by government; wit and manufactures will come of themselves.

A wise man ought to hope for the best, be prepared for the worst, and bear with equanimity whatever may happen.

No man can possibly improve in any company for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.

Never fear to bring the sublimest motive to the smallest duty and the most infinite comfort to the smallest trouble.

A plain narrative of any remarkable fact, emphatically related, has a more striking effect without the author's comment.

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Therefore, live every day as if it would be the last.

Whatever is done skillfully appears to be done with ease and art, when it is once matured to habit, vanishes from observation.

The best government is not that which renders the individual happiest, but that which renders the greatest number happy.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing whatever you do without a thought of fame.

At times, into some hours of life are crowded so much of anguish, that we seem to live years; yes, to become aged in a brief space.

If to do were easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces.

The greatest evils in life have had their rise from something which was thought to be of too little importance to be attended to.

A wound from a tongue is worse than a wound from a sword, for the latter affects only the body the former the spirit—the soul.

There are natures which blossom and ripen amidst trials, which would only wither and decay in an atmosphere of ease and comfort.

To have his tongue cut out, and to be seated deaf and dumb in a corner, were preferable to his condition who cannot govern his tongue.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty in whatever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

NEW OF THE WEEK

—Thirteen Senators and fifty-five Representatives attended the joint convention of the Illinois Legislature on the 7th. Two votes were cast, one for Black and one for Bishop, and the convention then adjourned.

—Attorney-General Garland was on the 9th formally presented to the Supreme Court of the United States by his predecessor, ex-Attorney-General Brewster.

—General Grant's condition was reported better on the 9th. He "felt much refreshed, and was in a more cheerful frame of mind than for some days past."

—The resignation of Thomas F. Bayard as United States Senator from Delaware was read in the Legislature of that State on the 9th. In the House a joint resolution was adopted for the appointment of a committee to prepare an expression of the general appreciation of his public services, and regret at his retirement from the Senate.

—In joint convention of the Illinois Legislature on the 9th 15 Senators and 58 Representatives answered to roll call. Two votes were cast for U. S. Senator, one for Black and one for Morrison.

—Reports of great mortality among live stock during the winter continue to come from the Indian Territory. One cattleman in the Creek Nation reports a loss of about 3000 in a herd of 5000. On the Mesquagee range, in the Cherokee Nation, the loss is estimated at 60 per cent. On the Cherokee strip it is estimated at 40 per cent.

—An earthquake was felt at Lancaster, Penna., at 8 o'clock on the 8th. Buildings were shaken, and in some instances plates were thrown from stoves. In some of the churches the services were temporarily suspended by the shock. The earthquake was felt at various points in Lancaster county. The vibration was preceded or accompanied by a rumbling sound.

—The first meeting of President Cleveland's Cabinet was held on the 10th. It was devoted almost wholly to the consideration of Federal appointments, each member submitting a list of the appointments in his department which he deemed necessary to the proper administration of public business under the new regime. The lists are understood to include only the offices in which a change is desirable at once.

—Solicitor General Phillips has sent his resignation to the President, to take effect upon the appointment and qualification of his successor.

—In the Senate of Illinois on the 10th a bill was introduced to prevent pooling of the railways of that State. Both Houses unanimously adopted a resolution expressing sympathy for the Washburn Railroad strikers. The Legislature also adopted a resolution commending the action of Congress in placing General Grant on the retired list. In joint convention of the Illinois Legislature on the 10th, 101 members being present, one vote was cast for U. S. Senator.

—General Grant was given a stimulant instead of an anodyne on the 9th, and slept better in consequence.

—Bishop Baltes, of the diocese of Alton, having consented, the bell being longed to the Catholic Church at Kaskaskia, Illinois, once the seat of the Spanish dominion in the Mississippi Valley, has been sent to the New Orleans Exhibition. It is the first bell that ever tolled west of the Allegheny Mountains.

—The nitro-glycerine factory of the Rock Glycerine Company, at Howard Junction, three miles from Bradford, Penna., was demolished on the 10th by the explosion of a magazine containing 6000 pounds of nitro-glycerine. H. W. Herrington, one of the proprietors, and H. V. Pratt, an employe was killed.

—The Central Hotel and twenty stores and houses, in Newbern, North Carolina, were burned on the 9th. The loss is estimated at \$1,000,000; insurance, \$50,000. The Castle House block in Wyoming, Illinois, containing a hotel and several stores, was burned on the 10th. Loss, \$45,000.

—It was estimated, on the 10th, that the Standard Oil Company lost over 1000 barrels of oil by the break in the pipe near Reisterville, Lebanon county, last week. "Farmers in the neighborhood scooped it up and hauled it away by the barrelful."

—"A prominent military officer" of Kingston, Ontario, has been informed by letter that "there are 3500 Fenians at Buffalo drilling with a view to making a raid on Canada."

—C. F. Riggan, a respected citizen of Lavington, Illinois, shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide on the 9th. He was 60 years of age. It is supposed the loss of \$900 by a recent bank failure unthined his mind. Jos. Jackson murdered his wife at Seelyville, in the Indian Territory, on the 9th, by shooting her through the breast. It is said he was enamored of another woman and wanted to get his wife out of the way.

—The President on the 11th, nominated Edward D. Clark, of Mississippi, to be Assistant Secretary of the Interior, and Sidney D. Jackman to be U. S. Marshal for Southern Texas. Secretary Manning on the same day, appointed Eugene Higgins, of Maryland, to be Chief of the Appointment Division of the Treasury Department, in place of C. S. Trevill, of New York, resigned.

—General Grant's condition continued favorable on the 11th. He has not complained of pain in his throat for several days. Dr. Douglas said last night: "While General Grant had slept but little on the 10th, he had rested comfortably and arose before noon time days. He partook generously of nourishment in liquid form and his pulse was lower than on the 10th."

—The Republican State Convention of Michigan met on the 11th. Judge Cooley was renominated for Justice of the Supreme Court by acclamation, and C. Stuart Draper and Aaron V. McAlvay were nominated for the Regents of the University.

—The town elections in Essex county, New Jersey, show slight Democratic gains, but the Republicans retain control of the Board of Freeholders.

—A public sale of imported Alderney cows took place on the 11th in Baltimore. Although the attendance of fancy cattle breeders was large, the prices were low, the range being from \$55 up to \$135.

—Thomas H. Trippe and James Earle, while driving near the railroad depot in Easton, Maryland, on the 11th, were struck by a train and Earle was killed, Trippe being dangerously, if not fatally injured. J. D. White, a passenger on an East Tennessee Railroad train, was killed near Knoxville, on the same day, by putting his head out of a car window while the train was crossing a covered bridge.

—The works of the Michigan Saw Company at East Saginaw, Michigan, were destroyed by fire early on the 11th. The loss is estimated at \$60,000; the insurance at over \$30,000. The works had been recently rebuilt, having been burned last April.

—The court-martial in the trial of General Hazen met on the 11th in Washington, General Hancock presiding, and the trial of the accused was begun, on the charge of "conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline in violation of the 62d article of war."

—Mrs. George App, a wealthy widow, at Seiple's Station, Lehigh county, Penna., was visited on the 10th by a man who represented himself as "a New York attorney, who desired to settle some matters in connection with her deceased husband's estate." During the night of the 10th the visitor blew open the family safe and fled with some valuable papers. It is thought his object was to secure \$10,000 which Mrs. App received on Monday from the sale of iron mines, but which was deposited in an Allentown bank.

—Four more ineffectual ballots for U. S. Senator were taken on the 11th in joint session of the Illinois Legislature. One hundred votes were cast. On the first ballot Morrison received 98 votes, and on the others 99 votes.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS—SECOND SESSION. SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 6th all nominations of President Cleveland were confirmed in executive session. There was no debate and no objection. Mr. Riddleberger resigning into silence. The President, on the same day accepted the resignations of the members of the old Cabinet and signed the commissions of the new Cabinet officers. They entered upon the discharge of their duties on the 7th.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 9th, the resolution of Mr. Van Wyck relative to the issue of patents to the Backbone grant, in the closing hours of the last Administration was called up. Mr. Van Wyck made a speech assailing this action and reflecting severely upon the last Administration. Mr. Teller replied with a legal and historical statement of the case. He declared that Mr. Van Wyck was a "professional antimonopolist and champion of the people," that his purpose was to pose before the public and gain notoriety, and not to aid to do justice or to redress wrongs. Mr. Teller's personal denunciation of Mr. Van Wyck was quite as bitter as the assault of the latter upon him. Mr. Van Wyck's rejoinder was that his action in the matter referred to was simply to compel obedience to the law. The attempt had been made to secure two pensions for General Burnet and the whole transaction showed the loose methods prevailing in the executive branches of the government, where the laws were defied with impunity. Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 10th, a resolution offered by Mr. Hoar on the 9th, that Henry W. Blair be sworn in as Senator from New Hampshire to fill a vacancy, was taken up. After a long debate, Mr. Vest leading the opposition to the resolution, it was carried by a vote of 36 to 20. Mr. Jones, of Florida, voted with the Republicans in the affirmative. Mr. Blair was then sworn in by the Vice President and the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 11th, only two nominations were secured. These were Edward C. Clarke, of Mississippi, to be Assistant Secretary of the Interior, and Sydney D. Jackman, of Texas, to be United States Marshal for the Southern District of that State. Mr. Clarke was a Colonel in the Confederate army. He is 45 years of age, and an intimate friend of Secretary Lamar. When confirmed Mr. Clarke, who is now here, will relieve Mr. Joslyn, who will return to his home in Illinois. After the Cabinet meeting of the 10th, it was confidentially expected that a batch of appointments would go to the Senate to-day, including a sprinkling from each department. Those on the anxious bench cannot understand this hesitation to provide them with places. They don't seem to realize that the time of the new secretaries has been almost entirely occupied in listening to the appeals of the office seekers and their friends and that no opportunity has yet been offered to consider the claims and fitness of the applicants. Hereafter the secretaries will follow an established rule to see no one in quest of office except between certain hours. The adoption of this rule has been found necessary in order to gain time to attend to pressing public business. The President has already adopted this course, and will see only Senators and Representatives at a stated time each day to present the claims of their friends. The President will receive no papers on behalf of applicants, insisting that all papers shall be presented to the proper executive department. This course will save the President much time and labor, and will materially reduce the work heretofore imposed on the White House clerical force. The President evidently intends to adhere to this policy of dealing with applicants for office, as he has directed the reduction of the White House clerical force, and the permanent abolition of several clerkships in his own office.