WHEN TO REST.

When the sun sinks low in the western sky, Then lay the tools or the heedle by; Labor is for the light. "I have won my rest for a little while; Good-night, my work, good-night!"

Many a trouble man must bear, But the day is the time for thought and care-

The day for watch or fight. When the key is turned in the store then

say: "To-morrow is another day; Worry, good-night! good-night!"

Anger may meet us the whole day long, For the good must still resist the. wrong, The true fight for the right; But oh, when the shadows of evening fall

The spirit of gentle peace recall, And say to the wrong, "Good-night!"

For an hour or two let all thoughts cease, Be glad in the household of joy and peace, Rejoice in its love and light; Then sleep, but first with a kind heart say: "For the help you have given me through

the day, Tired hands and feet, good-night!"

"Good-night, my soul, for I caunot know, While my body sleeps, where thou wilt go, All space and reason scorning! But thee may all good angels keep, And fill with holy dreams my sleep Until we say, 'good-morning.'

A LOCK OF HAIR.

It was midnight by the clock of Egyp. tian design that stood on the mantelpiece of my library. I had been to a dinner party at which there were several intellectual men and two or three lovely women, and had on my return thrown myself into the most luxurious chair in the room. Then I had lighted a cigar and had composed myself to think for half an hour before going to

I had a good deal with which to occupy my thoughts. I was writing a book on an obtuse subject connected with the mind. A patient in whom I was greatly interested had not responded as decidedly as was desirable to the remedies I was giving him, and thenand truth compels me to say that this was pre-eminent-the young lady I had escorted to the dining room would not had honestly tried my best to banish her. Finally I gave up the attempt and allowed my imagination to run loose with all sorts of erratic ideas, of which she formed a prominent feature. I begleam of the tender passion had ever my being able to get her for my wife. shone in my heart.

I was an old bachelor-so called-

yet each time I had spoken to her she to me. I am her governess, guardian No. 6 in the Woman's Lunatic Asylum had raised her eyebrows in amazement, and uurse. I am so thoroughly acand then, after a minute or so of appar- | quainted with her symptoms that I can | Princess. Ha, ha! Miss Plouman! ent mental vacuity, had stammered out give them to you with absolute fidelity, some simple response, generally a "Yes" so that it will not be necessary for you found out all your secrets and now or "No," or a few words not so decided to see yourin their meaning.

Still to a certain extent she had faswithout at that time exciting my admiration. Into this feeling there entered There was something morbid about her, for I shall not violate it now." of that I am sure, and I made up my nificent, and that was a kind of golden-Venice. I could see at a glance that this package." had she let it down it would have reach-

was superb.

anticipation was agreeably disappointed, for a more charming companion it had than the one that sat next to me at that table. No sooner had she eaten the halfher manner and mental characteristics. noticed my inspection. She become vivacious, quick to perceive the drift of my remarks, ready to renever seen equaled in a woman, while her face lighted up with an intelligence | See!" that astonished while it enlightened me. I was enraptured, overwhelmed, ennution in her flow of spirits, or in the plation suggested. get out of my mental vision, though I appositeness of every word she utttered -now she was beautiful, now there was felt sure that my happiness for the comgan then to think I was in love, and if paratively few years of life that yet reso, it was the first time that the faintest | mained to me depended on the fact of

Mary Plouman was her name. sent my brougham away and walked could, by merely looking at these few though under fifty. Many assaults, so home in the cold winter air, hoping to I had been told, had been made on my | cool my head and calm the beatings of cellbacy by designing mammas working my old heart. I did not succeed very in the interests of their daughters, but well, and therefore, when I threw my-I had galiantly held the citadel of my self into the big chair and stretched out affections against them all, and had my legs, and puffed away at the strongabout reached the conclusion that I est cigar I could find, my thoughts all should remain single all my life. So- went to her. Years I gave her. A ma- from the spot where my poor child sufcie'y seemed to have arrived at the ture woman, just about of a suitable fers the most agonizing pain, you can opinion that I was not a "marrying age to be the wife of a middle-aged tell me nothing. man." and hence, when I went to re- man like myself. From Tunkhannock ceptions and dinners and balls-as I did she came, so she had told me, and was idea flashed with the rapidity of a stroke he started to the platform amid a roar very often-it fell to my lot to look after stopping at the Windsor hotel, where I of lightning through my mind. the dowagers and wall flowers. I was was by her permission going to call on always willing to make myself useful in the following day to make her a visit. this way, and therefore I was a welcome | Where was Tunckhannock? I had guest wherever I went. I was well-to- never heard of the place before. I had from death, or," she added, "from do, as the world looks at matters. My an idea however, that it was somewhere what is worse, a lunatic asylum." practice was excellent. I held a pro- in the oil region of Pennsylvania, but fessorship in a noted medical college, in this I was mistaken. I got my ga- hands. It was exactly the same color and I had written several works that zetteer and hunted up the name-"A as the hair I had so much admired two had been well received by the profession. viilage in Wyoming county, Pennsylva-Beside, I had a small fortune that my nia. Population 953." I knew enough of geography to know that Wyoming But I was in love with my profession, was in the coal district. Doubtless she and when a physician gets into that owned mines of coal and iron, else why state in which he finds something more should she live in such an insignificant ter" he is not very apt to be led away There was something strange about called on two other physicians who are by the blandishments of women, no mat- her; something that interested me in- now with her and they would object to ter how attractive they may be for man- tensely, and at the same time frighten- your seeing her. I made an excuse for kind in general, or how assiduously they ed me. Why had the mental inertia being absent and taking a carriage came make use of their charms. Now, so far disappeared as soon as she began to here to consult you." as I know, I was in love, and that, too, | eat and drink? Why had there been any | with a woman that I had never seen mental inertia-stupidity it really was I cannot interfere. May I ask the pa before that night, of whom I had no | -after all? Why had she been so pre- tient's name?" other knowledge than that derived from | ternaturally brilliant at the table? three hours' conversation and observa- Which was her normal condition? Per- as you retuse to help me, I shall have tion, and of whose antecedents I was haps after all she had only been men- nothing further to do with you. Give altogether ignorant, except that, meet- tally preoccupied and a glass of wine me back the hair and let me go. ing her in good society, I was bound to had excited her brain to new thoughts. take it for granted that she was a lady. Clearly hers was a case to study, and I the lock, began to draw it through my I had always prided myself on my resolved to study it, but I was none the fingers. As the last part of it escaped So I went on thinking and smoking, rough. her sex reveals her true nature to a man during the first three hours of her ac-ting up seriously from the comfortable quaintance with him. I was conscious, | chair, made ready to go upstairs to bed. therefore that I was making a fool of I was just about turning out the argand myself, and acting in opposition to some | burner over the table, when a loud ring of my most cherished principles in be- at the doorbell, sounding in the stilling caught in this ignoble manner. ness of the night with ten fold its ordi-True, she had made no effort so far as I nary loudness, startled me for a mocould perceive to capture me, I had ment almost out of my wits. All the the roots, every single strand of it." fallen into the pit solely through my servants had hours ago gone to bed, so I own mishaps, and that made it all the walked the long passageway with no all from looking at a lock of hair from worse. I was old enough to have known pleasant feelings in my heart toward the a woman's head. Ha. ha! I thought better. Well, many a wiser man than I unseasonable intruder, and ready on you were wiser than you gave yourself as been caught in fully as easy and slightest provocation to treat him with credit for being. You see, I knew you diotic a way by a pretty face and en-gaging manners. If there was any con-and there on the steps stood a woman. ately," she said in quick, sharp tones. "I am Dr. Waldron." "If I am to talk with you I would like to come in." "Very well, madame," getting out of the way as I spoke, and thus allowing one of them as I came here. Two hun-her to enter. "Come in by all means. dred and seventy-nine. Neither one to be caught by allurements of that It is nearly 1 o'clock and the doctors rind. She had not talked much, and must expect unseasonable visitors." what she had said was of very little "Of course. If people had their op-tion in the matter they would probably prefer to get sick during the daytime. s certain degree of abstraction in her This visit I assure you, is as disagreeable to me as it is to you." I offered her a chair as she entered seared to me to be in a kind of reverie, is rather, of mental inaction, from which she had to rouse herself before her. the room, and when she had taken it her. the room, and when she had taken it her and when she ha She was 60 at least, and had the appearance of being a housekeeper or some kind of upper servant. There was nothing in her looks to excite interest. Her expression was one of

the most commonplace description, and immediate charge, and who is very dear head. She's the chief nurse in ward

"Stop, if you please" I exclaimed, "I never under any circumstances, give cinated me from the very beginning an opinion of a patient that I have not thoroughly personally examined. It you wish me to break through this rule a strong degree of professional interest. you may save yourself further trouble,

"I am prepared for that objection," mind to study her as far as I could con- she answered with entire composure. sistently with the requirements of po- "I am a Russian and in my country hteness. Certainly she was beautiful; there are physicians-and wonderful but then, as I have said, mere facial men they are, too--that are able to disbeauty did not go much with me. I was cern the nature of a malady from inconstantly on the lookout for express- specting, not necessarily the whole ions in the faces of the men and women body, but a portion. I do not suppose that came in my way, and hers was not that American doctors are their inferiof the kind that pleased me. One fea- ors, and I have been led to suppose that ture she had, however, that was mag- you are still more skilful. I cannot allow you at present to see my charge, red hair, nowhere observed in such per- but you can, if you choose, inspect a fection nowadays as in Lombardy and portion of her body. I have it here in

"Great Heavens!" I thought. "What ed to her feet, and as to the color, it a horrible woman!" I looked at the I was apprehensive that I would pass was large enough to contain an eye, a

a stupid two or three hours at the swell finger, the tongue, or ear. I was shockdinner that was about to come off, but | ed beyond measure, not only at the coldblooded revelations of the woman, but at the awful ignorance and superstition never been my good fortune to meet that they implied. That she had in some way mutilated the poor woman under her control I had no doubt. I dozen oysters before her, and drank the turned my eyes towards her and now Turning to a passenger just behind ant h glass of Chabits that was poured out I noticed what I had not seen before, him, he said : "Do you reside in Mem- you." for her, than an entire change ensued in the Tartar cast of her features. She

"I am a Cossack," she said proudly, 'My father was a prince. You are partee, witty to a degree that I had horrified at what I have told you, but tinued the buggy-top and celluloidyour emotion is entirely misplaced.

As she spoke the last words she tore open the package she had brought with thralled, everything in fact that ex- her, and disclosed to my astonished gaze presses the complete surrender that a long lock of golden-red hair. She she had acquired over me, and that is drew it slowly between her fingers, as called a taxing district, and should indicative of the dominance of love. As though admiring it, but seemed bent on never be called anything else. What's the dinner went on, there was no dimi- some intense thought that the contem-

I broke the silence.

"And you expect me to prescribe for expression in all the infinite variety of a patient by simply looking at a lock they simply make you take one out." which the human face is capable, and of her hair! I am sorry to find that you when I handed her into the carriage I are so ignorant and credulous as to believe that such a thing can be done." "Ignorant and credulous I may be," she answered, with a sharp tone of contempt in her voice, "but I know that there are physicians in my country who strands, discover all the plases of my darling's disease-its cause, its seat and its cure. You are supposed to be enlighted, you have microscopes and chemical tests, and God only knows what else, and yet when I give you a lock of hair that grew not half an inch

"Give me the hair," "I said, as an

"Yes," she exclaimed with eager-"Take it. I am sure you

on the island. I'm the crazy Cossack She's the girl you're in love with. I've I'm ready to go back. I heard them tellin' about you as a great mad doctor, so I thought I'd get out an I see for myself. An' I've seen enough. I've taken your me sure, and now I'l go back. You don't care so much about the hair now, do you? Well, neither do I. Keep it for luck. Sarah won't ogrudge it to you. There's your polaman, and the door-bell rang. "Come dong!" She led the way to the from door,

and I, after making a short statement of the facts in my possession and my inference from them gave her in charge. I did not sleep soundly that night, but I was still in love with Mary Plouman, and the long lock of golden-red hair lay on my library table.

How He Slipped Through.(?)

He was a New York drummer representing a new-fangled buggy top, a heart." model of which occupied a portion of small parcel that lay on the table. It the two seats the young man was scattered over. He had just returned from the wash-room, where he had laundried his celluloid collar and cuffs and changed his silk cap for a late Broadway tile. Without loss of time he proceeded to exhibit the model to the several passengers on the sleeper, as the train rapidly approached Memphis.

phis?"

"Yes, sir," came the reply. "They require drummers to take out

collar-and-cuffs young man. "I believe they do," replied the Mem-

phian. "Do you know," continued the model young man, "I think a law of that kind an outrage, and the place is rightly the fine in case you don't take out the license ?"

catch you working without a license

me before I take out any, and if I'm not slick enough to slip through a lot of bad, jug-headed Memphis peelers, I'll you think there's any chance of my making a sale there?"

"I should think you might sell to some of the carriage makers."

"I suppose you are in business in Memphis?'

"Yes."

"What line?"

"I'm captain of police there." "S-a-y, I'll-I'll come up to the office if I stop over, but I think I'll go on to Louisville.

"Suit yourself about that," replied Capt. George O'Haver, with a smile, as of laughter from the other passengers.

Pearls and Carnations.

"Eugenia I declare I cannot decide whether I shall wear these beautiful carnations or this magnificent tiara of Lady Albina, as, standing before a mirits full proportion, she held the rival ornaments in either hand, and, with a glance of gratified female pride, turned to her sister, who was more quietly ar-ranging a stray curl in her "colffure," to determine the important question.

"Albina, my dear," she replied, "you know that the carnations were sent you by Frederick Langrish, and that he has dear, young lady has hardly quitted requested you will wear them this evening.

"Pooh ! You are always conjuring up the phantom of Frederick Langrish. What if he did send me the carnations? Sir William Byfield has told me, a thousand times, that pearls look more becoming in my dark hair."

"I fear, Albina, that Sir William's flattery has made too great an impression on your mind. I would be sorry to say its poison had reached your

"Nay, sister, there you positively are wrong ! Sir William is, without doubt, an elegant, insinuating fellow; and it is such a triumph over those odious Ormsbys to monopolize his attention. But you know I do love Frederick ; he is very sensible, but horridly stupid."

"That means, Albina, that he will not flatter your vanity by the sacrifice of his sincerity ; but you are not ignorant how devotedly he is attached to

"Eugenia, for Heaven's sake drop the lachrymose subject, or you will so damp my spirits that I shall appear tonight as somber as the tragic muse. Blonde, don't you think the pearls will best suit my complexion this evening?" "Certainly, my lady," replied the obsequious Abigail who answered to the

name of Blonde. The pearls were accordingly wreathed in the shining tresses of her raven hair -her toilet was complete-and as she drew on a snowy little glove over a still more snowy little hand, she cast one parting glance at her mirror; and beholding herself armed at all points Oh! to possess such laster, and then lack." for conquest, her cheeks flushed and her dark eyes sparkled with conscious delight at her anticipated triumphs.

On entering the ball-room all eyes were turned on the fair sisters; but the | dazzling beauty of Albina, her buoyant | New York, went to the Coney Island leave the road and go on a farm. Do step and radiant smiles, chained the races not long ago. A bright boy eyes and won the admiration of the be- about 12 years old was his companion. holders. Scarcely had she reached a Mr. Pontin became interested in severseat until Sir William Byfield was at al horses, and sent the boy to buy pool her side, congratulating her on the tickets. He bought five tickels, one irresistible power of her charms. She after another, and each time Uncle waltzed with him, and afterward per- Bill drew a blank. On the following mitted him to lead her into the shrub- day he and the boy again went to the

while his irresolute companion, half- Irene." terrified at the perilous situation into which her weak vanity had hurried and the old man pointed her out. per fascinating Sir William might

In the carriage, Albina, relieved from

On reaching home the sisters retired

were streaming through the partially

closed shutters of her chamber window.

herself of the reality of her present

A thousand vague ideas flitted

and an attendant.

situation.

define its nature or extent. She stretch.

ed forth her thin, small hand upon the counterpane; it fell upon a few withered carnations laid carefully together. A ray of light darted across her bepearls in my hair this evening," cried nighted mind; she started up wildly in the bed. "These flowers-these ror that reflected her graceful figure in flowers'-there is a tale of horror connected with them! Ha!"

"You must be still, my lady," said a voice, in the well-known accents of her maid, hurrying from a low couch near the patient's bed; "pray, be still! The doctor has ordered you to be kept quiet; and my Lady Eugenia has only just gone from your bedside, which the poor. these three weeks."

"I believe I have been very ill, Blonde?"

"Ill? Lor'! my lady, we never thought to hear your voice again."

"These flowers, Blonde?-I remember something-but my head is very weak."

"Alas! my lady, no one dare take them from you since that unfortunate night; and it was poor Mr. Frederick's last wish-

'Frederick! Frederick's last wish?'' "Yes, my lady; that odious fellow, Sir William Byfield, shot him at Bougne-sur-Mer in a duel."

'Ha! Frederick Langrish shot!-'tis not, then, a dream-and I am his destroyer ["

She clasped her forehead between her hands, and, uttering a thrilling shriek, sunk back senseless upon her pillow.

More than an hour elapsed before Albina showed signs of returning sensation. At length she opened her eyes slowly; but their dull, leaden gaze told that the light of reason had forever deserted them. She looked on once-familiar faces with vacant curiosity; she spoke of Frederick Langrish, but no tear came to her relief. Seven days she continued in this state, calm as a sleeping child. At length the moment arrived that was to release her gentle spirit from its earthly bondage.

And they who watched her nearest could not

know The very instant, till the change that cast

A Smart Boy.

Old Bill Pontin of Franklin street, races. The veteran bought two pool Choosing one of the most secluded tickets, and, as usual, lost his money. paths, they rambied on without inter- On the third race he caught a stray ruption for some time, Sir William urg- tip, and drew a \$5 note from his pocket ing his suit with all the impassioned "Take this to the pool box," he said to eloquence of which he was master, the boy, "and buy me a ticket on

"Which horse is she?" the boy asked, her, could not conceal from herself that "H'm!" the urchin exclaimed, "She can't win. She couldn't run for sour

a \$10 license there, don't they?" con-

"There's no fine at all; if the officers "That so! Well they'll have to catch

father had left me.

in his studies than his "bread and but- village as Tunkhannock was. knowledge of women, and if I knew less in love. anything at all I knew that no one of solation in that knowledge I had it in abundance.

I had not thought her particularly attractive, as we talked together in the Irawing room before going into dinner. She had, it is true, a beautiful face and igure, but though I was an old fool. probably, I was not such a big one as the was not weakminded, for there was nanner that had prevented her replying st once to my remarks. She had apseared to me to be in a kind of reverie, he could gather her thoughts together, o as to comprehend my speeches and rame suitable responses. Her brain ad struck me as being one of those low working ones so often met with in diots, are, nevertheless not far removed was to get rid of her as soon as possible. rom imbecility; in whom the cerebral ells are never ready for action, and in accent of impatience in my voice,

levelop wonder or astonishment. The "I have heard that you give special emarks that, during the ten minutes attention to disease of the brain, and levelop wonder or astonishment. The

"Now madame," I said, with a slight **I whom some extraordinary exaltation is secessary to start them going. Besides this, there was a look of sur-Besides this, there was a look of sur-

mbsequent to my presentation and the that you are very successful in diacov-ignal from the hostess that dinner was ering their true character. I wish your eady, I had addressed to her wars of services for a patient who is under my

find out something. You wave her

I took the long silken tress in my hours before on the head of Miss Mary Plouman. It was fully four feet in length. I was sure of its identity.

"How did you get this ?" I inquired. "I cut it off of course." "Why can I not see the patient?"

"Because her father and mother have

"Then as she has medical attendance,

"You may ask what you please, but

She stretched out her hand and seizing my grasp I felt that the ends were

"Stop!" I exclaimed. "Let me look at this a moment,"

I held it under the full glare of the argand burner, and, picking up a hand lens that lay on the table, looked through it at the bunch of ends.

"You did not cut this hair," I said, severely, "for it has been torn out by "Then you can tell something after credit for being, You see, I knaw you better than you knew yourself. Shall I tell you something else? Yes, I will. "I wish to see Dr. Waldron immedi- You recognize the hair. It came from the head of the woman you love. I saw it in your eyes. Well, she has just 279 strands less than when you last saw her. I pulled them out as she stepped lightly from your carriage, and I counted every dred and seventy-nine. Neither one more, nor one less. It was a hard thing to do, wasn't it? What a horrible cry she gave."

She bent forward as she uttered these last words and hissed into my face with a look of malicious cunning on her countenance that was as diabolical a one as I had ever seen.

der skin the silken strands that lay before me. I looked at them again, almost expecting to see a portion of the scalp hanging to them. But I did not waste much time in reflection.

"You vile monster!" I exclaimed as I rose from my chair and pulled down the little lever of the district telegraph apparatus and gave the signal for a policeman. "You are probably insane;

but, lunatic or not, I'm going to have Besides this, there was a look of sur-rise in her face which was altogether ncongruous, for there was nothing in ter surroundings at all calculated to as you, by your own confession, have tortured Miss Plouman."

"A lunatic!" she shricked, "and you've just found it out! A pretty doctor you are! Yes, I'm a lunatic, and that hair came from Sarah Spine

Feaching a Prince a Lesson

When the Duke of Edinburgh was in command of the Galatea, the vessel put ed. into Simon's Bay, and shortly after-Already she repented her rashness, wards all the captains in port were mvited to lunch with the commodore. They all came on board in due course, the royal duke being the only man among them who had not mounted uniawaiting their approach. form. All were welcomed in a hearty manner, and very soon the commodore passed the word for the captains to shocked. unch in his cabin. All but H. R. H., who feit remarkably hungry and envious as he heard the sounds of feasting below. At last he ventured to remark eye; while Byfield, enraged at such an that the gentlemen below were evident-

ly enjoying themselves. "Yes," said the commodore, "will you allow me to take you down? I can not go down myself, as I must wait on deck." "Wait on deck?" said the duke. bina ?"

"Yes, your Royal Highness. I must wait for the captain of the Galatea."

Alfred took the hint so delicately conveyed, and lost no time in getting back to his vessel. When he returned infull rig, the commodore received him as if they had never met before. . "How is your Royal Highness? Will you step down to luncheon? You are a little late, but I hope you will not find anything cold.

"Don't mention it," said His Royal Highness, with a smile. "It's my own fault if I do."

So down to luncheon they went, and on future occasions the captain of the Galatea was always careful about his

Red Jacket.

uniform.

giddy throng. A writer on board of the United States man-of-war Pensacola, at Gibthe presence of prying eyes, flung herraltar, says: "Lying at anchor off Funchal we found the hulk of the celebrated American-built clipper ship Red Jacket, dismantled to her lower masts, the sight of which recalled vividly to the mind of old sailors the palmy self-reproaches were the only answers days when the Yankee clippers surshe obtained. passed the world in fleetness as ocean carriers. The Red Jacket, for the short time she was under the stars and stripes was in the 'Frisco Packet Sertable. They met Albina's eye. Snatchvice, made a record as a fleet-winged ing them up, she pressed them eagerly messenger of commerce which has never to her lips and to her bosom, and flingbeen surpassed, and her subsequent career under the English ensign has been the theme for frequent conversathem on the floor. tion among sailors and all nauticallyinclined people. The Red Jacket is now used as a coal bulk by a Funchal merchant, who purchased her from her English owners for that purpose about fell senseless into the arms of her sister

two years ago. She was then loaded with coal at Cardiff, Wales, and sailed from thence to Madeira in six days, a distance of 1200 miles, against prevailing adverse winds, evincing the sprightliness of youth in her old age."

Dr. Physion advocates, in a German when Albina, waking as from a long scientific journal, the general use of and wearisome dream, endeavored to sugar as a regular article of diet. For collect her scattered senses to assure forty years he has eaten at least a quar-ter of a pound daily, not counting sugar

forming substances taken at the same time, and has found it very healthful. Men's condition would be greatly im-proved if the use of sugar should sub-stitute alcohol.

be, he still had not gained that place in apples."

"Well, get me a ticket on her anyher affections which the noble manliness of Frederick Langrish had obtain- way," Uncle Bill remarked. "Lightning strikes in queer places sometimes."

The boy departed, and quickly reand was earnestly imploring Sir Wil- turned with a ticket. Bill shoved it in liam to return, when, at a sudden angle his waistcoat pocket, and watched the in the walk, she beheld her injured race with breathless interest. Irene lover standing with folded arms, as if swept around the curves with the ruck of runners, and on entering the home-

Had a specter met her view, the stretch began to show up in front. Old wretched girl would have been less Bill was in ecstacy. He jumped to his feet, swung his Mackinaw above his A faint scream escaped her lips, and head, and cheered like a Tamany heeler. covering her face with her shawl, she The mare passed under the string a

endeavored to escape his penetrating winner. "Struck 'em at last," the old man untimely interruption, said, with a con- shouted to his friends, as he crowded up temptuous sneer, "What a capital to the pool box, ticket in hand, and de statue of the 'Listening Slave' Mr. | manded his share of the winnings. The Langrish would make, could we but clerk looked at the ticket, and shook his add a little to his natural petrifaction 1 head. "You're too old a man for such Don't you agree with me, Lady Al- basines," he said. "That's one of yesterday's tickets. Go and eat a pig's

The humilated coquette could not foot, and tumble to yourself, old man." Uncle Bill was dazed. He hunted up utter a single word. Frederick approached-she saw him not-but she the boy and forced an explanation. The heard him in his sweet, firm voice, say, boy began to snuffle, and to wipe his "Lady Albina, is this well? From eyes with the back of his hand. "Well, this moment we are parted-forever! I didn't think that such an old crab as For you, Sir William, I shall reserve that could win," he muttered, "and I my sentiments to a more fitting time." thought I might as well have the \$5 as Extricating herself from Byfield's the pool seller. So I picked up an arm, she fled with maniac speed to the oll ticket, and shoved the note in my house. Eugenia, who had been alarm- pocket, Here it is. I don't want it if ed at her absence and was anxiously you want it."

Uncle Bill swore like an "offensive awaiting her return. perceived by her manner that something unusual had partisan." He threatened to break the boy's back, but finally compromised on occurred. The carriage was immediately ordered, and the agitated girl. taking the \$5 note, and allowed the supporting her trembling limbs on her smart lad to walk back to New York sister's arm, quitted the scene of hol- via the Brooklyn bridge. Pools on Irene low mirth with very different feelings paid genuine ticket holders \$230. from those experienced on joining the

Lots of Fan,

self into Eugenia's bosom, and gave Little Jimmy Jones, aged 7 years, vent to her suppressed emotion in a torcame running home crying, and spitting rent of tears. Her gentle sister vainly blood and teeth out of his mouth, while endeavored to draw from her the cause his lips were black, and burned, and of her affliction; convulsive sobs and swollen.

"O, mercy! Is my boy killed?" shricked the agonized mother

A hasty examination revealed the fact to Albina's chamber. The rejected that most of her boy was at home, and carnations lay still upon the toilet that his life and health were also in the vicinity.

"Stop your noise," she commanded: you are not much hurt. Tell me all splendid tiara of pearls which adorned the truth."

hem on the floor. "Me and Tommy Toodles," said the "For these worthless baubles," she boy between sobs, "was playin' in the exclaimed, with frantic energy, "have stable, when my holler tooth commen-I bartered my future happiness ! Fred- ced to achin', and Tommy said he could erick, Frederick! save me from the cure it. He put some black powder in precipice ! Sir William, the fiend, is my tooth and touched it off with a luring me on ! Ha, ha, ha !" And she match."

ell senseless into the arms of her sister and an attendant. It was a calm, still summer evening; with gunpowder?" asked Mrs. Jones. the last red beams of the setting sun severely.

"Tommy said it wouldn't hurt, and we'd have lots of fun," said Jimmy, brightening up and attempting to laugh. "It was awful funny-wasn't it?--to have your mouth burned and your teeth blown out," said his mother ironically. Tommy had all the fun."

"No, he didn't, mamma. I lost all my teeth, I guess, but you orter see Tommy! Two of my teeth is stickin' in through her mind; the remembrance of fearful visions and horrid shapes distracted her; she was conscious of a heavy load of misery, but she could not e, and one of his ears is ch nis no